

# Mark Olson, Meeting in lone pine

There's a meeting in Lone Pine today and no one knows  
See the wind along the highway how it goes  
And some days the trucks roll over  
There's a bistash orchard hidden in the Yucca mountains  
See the heartbreak in the farmer he is told  
These are hard times to start over  
Lets climb to the top of this dried grass hill  
Before we rambled there was silence  
There's silence still  
Why do you suppose he waits by the road  
All he wanted was to land a little farm  
There's a meeting in Lone Pine  
He'll have to start over  
And who'll be there to guide us  
There's a dollar bill that costs a lot of dawn in some  
In the ground is water moving all around  
Let's climb to the top of this dried grass hill  
Before we rambled there was silence  
There's silence still  
Why do you suppose he waits by the road  
All he saved for was to land a little farm  
There's a meeting in Lone Pine  
He'll have to start over  
And who'll be there to guide us  
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