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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