Evergreen

The Okee Dokee Brothers

A sugar maple sure sounds sweet
And a nest in an oak tree is hard to beat
An aspen branch makes a pretty perch
And I love to land in an old black birch
But however much they lean
They'll never come between
Me and my forever and evergreen
I can stretch my wings in a mountain ash
And sing my song from a sassafras
Or fly to the top of a cottonwood
And weave through the willows all day if I could

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