

In the hollow

Where the wind sounds like water

In the hollow

Where the goose makes it nest

In the hollow

Where the trees and her daughters

Silently wallow

Their own haunting song

In the hollow

Where the maples stand tallest

In the hollow

Where the fir trees stand strong

In the hollow

Right near the forest

'Come follow'

A tall pine points. 'Come along.'

In the hollow

Where the moths find refuge

In the hollow

Where the frogs lie low

In the hollow

Where the cow and her nephews

Silently swallow

What was theirs all along

In the hollow

Where the pine tree stands taller

In the hollow

Where the pine tree stands strong

In the hollow

Where the pine and his followers

Sing a bravado

Of wind- a grateful, peaceful song.