

# Erasure, Treasure

I'm coming in, got the wood stove on  
at the end of a treasured day  
take off my hat and shoes  
and i lay me down  
lives been lost and fortunes won  
a test of the will to survive  
see where the shadow falls  
and you stake your claim

## CHORUS

I dream of trees and roads  
i roam across the hills  
the sky is big, the deepest blue,  
the clouds like smoky trains

News coming in , goes nation wide  
not a grain of truth to be heard  
lie to an ancient tribe, in their mother tongue  
wreaking havoc and wrecking lives  
like a ball and chain to the skull  
rise see the eagle fly  
spirit can't be broken

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## Bridge

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