

Greener Country Lyrics

I am a daughter of greener country
Raised on red clay shores
If there is one thing
of which I'm certain
It is the land beneath my home

I have a brother, a peaceful farmer
My mother cried when he was born
And for my father, he is a bagpipe man

We found a shelter on the shoreline
Where the blackberries grow
I would sit there on the front porch
And count the days until I'd go

Now I wander to other shorelines
In search of God, or somethin' close
Have I forgotten that greener country
Oh oh

Bridge:

I am a witness to smoke and fire
How it takes the hearts of peaceful men
But a witness I also am to water
How it flows, how it flows

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