

## **Erasure "Treasure"**

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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

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 eagle fly  
Spirit can't be broken

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

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

I dream of trees and roads  
And I'd run across the planes  
The sky is big, the deepest blue  
And the clouds like smoky trains

I dream of trees and roads  
And I roam across the hills

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