

## The Day the Last Hemlock Died

A night bird sings... a lonesome lullaby  
Embers glow beneath a purple sky  
Heavy eyes ... lead to Appalachian dreams  
Of being comfortably lost  
Beneath the hemlock trees

A black-throated green... warbled in my ear  
Said he was mourning the passing  
Of his home so dear  
He could barely sing ... through tears in his eyes  
Cause today the last hemlock died  
Today... the last hemlock had died

And gray skeletons stood tall  
But in time they will fall  
To a forest floor that knows shade no more  
Evergreen had turned to gray  
And he had dreaded the day  
That the last... hemlock died  
Today... the last hemlock died

I asked him... what caused this tragedy?  
He said it's a product of your negligence, apathy, & greed  
You brought it over... from a foreign land  
And now the blood of the hemlocks is on your hands

Then I awoke... from my dream  
Wiped the sleep from my eyes and gazed up through the evergreens  
Then I heard... a familiar song  
It was a black-throated green... welcoming the dawn

And the hemlocks stood tall  
But in time they will fall  
To a forest floor that knows shade no more  
And evergreens will turn to gray  
And I dread the day  
That the last hemlock dies

Lord please forgive us...  
When the last hemlock dies