Beside a singin' mountain stream, where the willow grew
Where the silver leaf of maple, sparkled in the mornin' dew
I braided twigs of willows, made a string of buckeye beads
But flesh and blood need flesh and blood, and you're the one I need
flesh and blood need flesh and blood, and you're the one I need
/ C F C C7 / F C D7 G / 1st / F C G7 C / /

I leaned against a bark of birch, and I breathed the honey dew I saw a north-bound flock of geese, against a sky of baby blue Beside the lily pads, I carved a whistle from a reed Mother Nature's quite a lady, but you're the one I need flesh and blood need flesh and blood, and you're the one I need

A cardinal sang just for me, and I thanked him for the song Then the sun went slowly down the west, and I had to move along These were some of the things, on which my mind and spirit feed But flesh and blood need flesh and blood, and you're the one I need Flesh and blood need flesh and blood, and you're the one I need

So when this day was ended, I was still not satisfied For I knew ev'rything I touched would wither and would die And love is all that will remain, and grow from all these seed Mother Nature's quite a lady, but you're the one I need Flesh and blood need flesh and blood, and you're the one I need