The Forest is the Place (vocal)

(Verse) Look down from an airplane. I'll tell you what you'll see.
From Madison to Manasha from Marinette to Menomonee. The great state of Wisconsin filled with trees.

(Chorus) The forest is a place for you and me, from the little bit-ty willow to the bur oak tree from the city to the country it will grow and give. The forest is the place where we all live. The forest is the place where we all live.

2) It gives us boards and paper, it gives us shade and heat.
Makes oxygen for us to breathe and makes maple syrup sweet.
A place to climb and dream and swing our feet.

3) Home for hawks and badgers, home for deer and owls.
Hear woodpeckers tapping, and the black bear when it growls.
Listen as the distant wolf pack howls.

4) 100 years before us, the pines had fallen fast.
Stumps decaying, wildfires raging through the piles of slash
We have learned some lessons from the past.

5) We'll plant trees where we need them and manage them with care.
Let the woods reseed itself, as it does everywhere
A greener world for everyone to share.

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