

~~Dead Tree~~ ~~Dead Tree~~ ~~Dead Tree~~

Song of an old tree

If you and I were but to die
A little while from now
With no friend or stranger
With us hanging round
No one there to hear us
As we struck the ground
Would we really die
Would we make a sound
and would this just be another tune around.

Chorus { Snow fallin, birds callin
Clouds crawling by
Red man, white man, bear and fox
Brother pine and father rocks
and Mother Sky (base E F# G A)

Here we are out ground
as slowly as can be
although in looking back
How ~~fast~~ it goes for me
anyway together is how it seems
and when they come to get us
to take us into town
Will they care for our families well
when we are down

Chorus

1st verse