

Lyrics by: Rose DeShaw

Gaggle: Kingston

Tune: Take Me Home, Country Roads

Date written or updated:

Trees

In our childhood We remember

Trees around us

They were our protectors

Apple, maple

We would climb them

Gather leaves and

Shelter 'neath their branches

CHORUS For the trees

I will stand

In this place

They belong

Leafy giants

Still protecting

And the trees

Must go on

v2) Now I'm all grown

Still I need them

Trees to shade me

Rustle when the wind blows

Birds find shelter

Home for creatures

Lullabies play

In their stirring branches

CHORUS

v3) Then our landscapes

Finally barren

Water dried up

Grasses brown and gone

Too late knowing

What the trees held

Secrets of our future

In the trees alone

CHORUS