

Tree In The Wind

Litmus A Freeman

www.projectfreeman.com

Bending like a tree in the wind
Searching for a place to begin

Try to please all
Or no one but me
To feel this way
Time entangles all the other things
To get in the way

What to choose to live for today
All the rest are meaningless anyway

Without you
Without you in my wigwam
You, only you

To me, the base to rise to the point
So symbolic of the bend of a joint

An elbow rising out of the sand
To show me the way
I try to juggle all the balls in my hand
And spinning plates

Come crashing down
All around my wigwam
Letting go

Hard to do but when do you learn
The only way is to watch it burn

Hard to do but when do you learn
The only way is to watch it burn...

Without you in my wigwam
You
Only you

Bending, like a tree in the wind
Bending, like a tree in the wind

Bending