

## Ivory Tower "Treehouse"

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Mother hold me. I think I need to cry  
Father help me. I have to get things right  
Sorry son, sorry honey. Ain't got time to worry  
Was afraid of these answers. I fell into a stare  
Today I'm standing at the house where I grew up  
Mother's dead. Father too  
The fear is still here  
And I look up the tree in front of me  
Watching the treehouse father built for me  
I'm climbing in  
The fear just flies away  
All my senses obey  
Lovely creatures guide my way  
They teach me how to cry  
How to get all things right  
How you learn to love the night

I wonder how it comes. Is this my second chance  
Tell me am I dreaming or lost inside time  
I pass the parts of life. It really cuts me like knife  
I see my life in ruins. The world around me turns  
Surrounded by angels I reach a special point  
Above me my parents I look at with delight

Suddenly I see so clear  
Hate just turns to understanding  
Sweat on my skin as I awake from my dream  
Through the dust I see the treehouse  
And memories are coming back again

Now I stand here at their grave. I'm crying  
I've learned to forgive and to love  
I'm watching sunset's beautiful horizon  
The evil's lost the good has won tonight  
Seasons change and tides have turned  
No one can deny his own changes  
When I'm down I know a place  
To wash away the sins I've perpetrated

I've learned to forgive and to love

