

Mosquito Fleet "Trees"

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Son the storm came thru
Now I didn't know what to do
Without the luxury of electricity were doomed
Power lines that block the road
I could not get home to you
When I do I promise you
I'll tell you about the storm

The tree that stands the tallest
Is the most prone to fall down
And all it's tallest branches
Lying lonely on the ground

Here left in the dark
Without a light in this whole town
The tree that stands the tallest
Is the furthest from the ground

Honey, the wind it blew
Oh what are we gonna do
Without our property
Or paper of currency were doomed

Chicago skies are clear tonite

The anger gods release there wrath
On the wretched and the right

The tree that stands the tallest
Is the most prone to fall down
And all it's tallest branches
Lying lonely on the ground

Here left in the dark
Without a light in this whole town
The tree that stands the tallest
Is the furthest from the ground

The man that stand the tallest
In the most prone to fall down
And all his greatest honors
Lying useless on the ground

Now the crumbled man is
Walking taller than the crowd
He reaches out and lends a hand
To the man down on the ground

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