

Ozma "Apple Trees"

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Deep inside my eye
There is part of you
You still look the same
Except you're grown up now
So much time has passed
Since i saw you last ohhh
An apple pie
The number pi
I studied you in math class ohhh
And did all my work
But never got your digits
Take a number like five times ten
times ten again!
Five hundred miles of apple orchards to defend
Deep inside my core
There is part of you
You still look the same
Except you're upside down
Why are you still in my eye
Will your memory ever die ohhh
An apple tree a family tree
We'll plant ours together
And the roots will hold
Forever and forever
So what can i say
I won't delay I'm leaving today
Five hundred miles of apple orchards in my way
A macintosh a macintosh
You messaged me all winter ohhh
And i wrote replies
But still felt like a loser
Pack an apple to eat
Go with the street
With God on your feet
Five hundred miles of apple orchards 'til we meet
So i'm taking a stand
With apple in hand
I pull up my sleeve
It's time that i make
like an apple tree
and leave

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