

## The Platters "Trees"

Visit "[Trees](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(Trees)

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree  
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest  
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast  
A tree that looks at God all day  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray

(Trees)

A tree that may in summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair  
Upon whose bosom snow has lain  
Who intimately lives with rain  
Poems are made by fools like me  
But only God can make a tree  
Poems are made by fools like me  
But only God can make a tree  
(I think that I shall never see...)

Visit [The Platters](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.