

Adam Again "Tree House"

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Some kids from the apartments
Were out playing in a field
When they came across a clubhouse in the sky
But the big kids pulled the ladder up
Once they got inside
And the little kids below began to cry

In the valley city families struggle to survive
Minimum wage becomes their self esteem
And the real estate developer
Took over their hillside
A thousand homes like only in their dreams

One of these days
We might understand
The last will be first in the end
And if we wait too long
For them to come down to the rest of us
There's gonna be a fire in the tree house

Children ought to play together
Someone throw the ladder down

Small children and their mothers
Brave the winter all alone
They pray their sun will shine another day
I know they call it the homeland
But it must not feel like home
Go on and hang your heads, Daddy's far away

One of these days
We might understand
The last will be first in the end
And if we wait too long
For them to come down to the rest of us
There's gonna be a fire in the tree house

Children ought to play together
Someone throw the ladder down
Children ought to play together
Someone throw the ladder down

Must we beat our brothers down?
Must we make our sisters frown?
If we look into their eyes
Surely we will recognize
Our own true flesh and blood
Our own flesh and blood
Our own

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