

Format Brain

"The Tree"

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Shivering and crumbled
I look into the sky
The dryness of our tree reflects the weakness in my
eyes

A dream now dreamed
A wish now wished
Fly aimless passed the crown
The breeze around the tree gives them no chances to
settle down

I stand among the river
No time to look around
The shore is much too far to get my feet on other
ground

The last few leaves come flowing by
Although the tree is gone
One of them is green and gives me strength to carry on

We believe the storm couldn't stop blowing
All the leaves would be carried by the wind
At the season green ones will be growing

In our tree
In our tree

When we went walking
The flowers seemed to be talking
When we went riding
The horses seemed to be smiling
At the middle of the sea we would be
With water surrounded

The waves kept their secrets
But the island we found it my friend

We achieved providing ideal conditions
Sun and sea, fertile soil to feed the roots
As we head on caring for our mission

By the tree
Oh by the tree

When we went walking
The flowers seemed to be talking
When we went riding
The horses seemed to be smiling
At the middle of the sea we would be
With water surrounded

The waves kept their secrets
But the island we found it my friend

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