

Holiday

"Our Tree"

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Why'd you cut down our tree?
You knew what it meant to me.
Now it can never be.

And why do you sing so sweet,
With promises to complete,
And here I am at your feet?

And I know where you were last night.
And I know everything
Will have to work out right.

Summer takes its toll again,
So happy to find a friend,
But knew that it had to end.

I wonder, did you send
The letters you wrote me when
We tried to make amends.

And I know where you were last night.
And I know everything
Will have to work out right.

No more secrets after me.
One way ticket to the sea.
And we'd be there, so happy lying there right
In the shade under our tree

"Why'd you cut down our tree?",
That's what she said to me;
Now it can never be.

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