

The Wilkinsons

"Trees"

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

Billy works on Wall Street
In an office on the 22nd floor
He never sees how Jenny's eyes light up each day
When he walks through that door
While she's wishin' she could be the one
To fill his every need
He's looking back at love he lost
Somewhere in Tennessee

CHORUS:

Trees, can blind us to the forrest
'Til we never even notice
All the love that's right before us
We can't see the flowers that are bloomin'
Sometimes the truth gets hidden by the leaves
Of trees

Becky slams the bedroom door
Her mama says tonight she's stayin' in
What gives her the right to make up
All the rules and try to pick her friends
Becky doesn't understand a single mother's job is
tough
And all her rules are just reflections of a mama's love

CHORUS:

Trees, can blind us to the forrest
'Til we never even notice
All the love that's right before us
We can't see the flowers that are bloomin'
Sometimes the truth gets hidden by the leaves
Of trees

There's beauty all around us
If we read between the lines
There's so much waitin' for us
If we only look behind

CHORUS:

Those trees, that blind us to the forrest
'Til we never even notice
All the love that's right before us

We can't see the flowers that are bloomin'
Sometimes the truth gets hidden by the leaves
Of trees
Of trees

Visit [The Wilkinsons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.