

Up in the trees

By Jo Morgan



Up in the trees feel the fresh air blow
Up in the branches where new leaves grow
Up away from the madness of everyday life
Away from the toilers, trouble and strife

Up in the trees where the song birds trill
Hushed busy minds, now calm and still
Away from the busy lives down below
Listen, allow your mind to grow

Safe in the knowledge the tree won't fall
Knowing the trunk is sturdy and tall
Strong planted roots give balance at the core
Hidden away below the floor

Rediscover real life still exists
Stop, look away from you to do lists
Rediscover what's important to you
Stop take a breath, enjoy the view

If your not careful, life'll pass you by
You'll miss what's around or up in the sky
Take time to stop, look and appreciate
The bright, beautiful and the great

Up in the trees fell the fresh air blow
Up in the branches where new leaves grow
Up away from the madness of everyday life
Away from the toilers, trouble and strife

Up in the trees where the song birds nest
Feathers and a little red breast
An egg cracks, allowing new life to breathe
Giving hope and something to believe

Look around, don't let life pass you by
It'll be gone in the blink of an eye
Appropriate life while you still have the chance
Treat yourself to nature and dance

Dance in the sunshine and in the rain
Dance when your happy, dance through the pain
Climb those tree and look at the view
Come see the rainbow shining for you

Shining so brightly across the sky
Wiping away the tears that you cry
Promising new beginnings, fresh and true
Promising new begins for you

Up in the trees fell the fresh air blow
Up in the branches where new leaves grow
Up away from the madness of everyday life
Away from the toilers, trouble and strife.