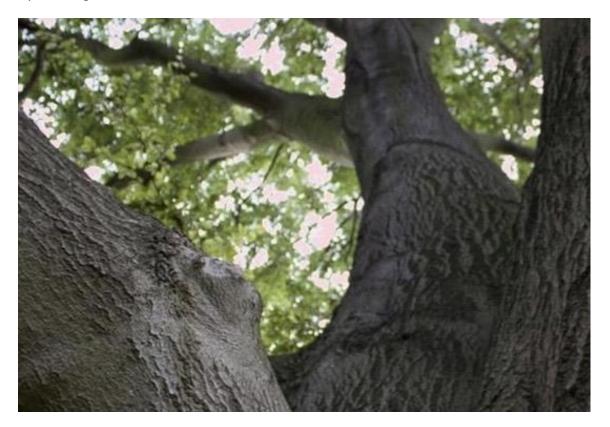
## Up in the trees

By Jo Morgan



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 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

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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

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