

The Lavender Tree

Meet me in the lavender tree high up in the sky
Where laughs thrive and worries die
Where you can be you and I can be me
Up in the lavender tree

I woke to life in shrouded darkness as if it were still night
My father in a place of grief my mother's dying light
I found myself among new halls my heart starting to mend
I then found a curious boy I wanted as my friend

Good days restored just as I once knew
The boy I had met I quickly realized had dark demons too
I wish to help him break his bonds and teach him how to fly
Soar about and laugh with me and forever never cry

My friend would come battered and bruised to his oasis he would hide
I prayed to God "Help him please" and friendship soon replied
Peace restored and happiness too as he walked my halls with me
Together now, forever now, our friendship will always be

So meet me in the lavender tree high up in the sky
Where laughs thrive and worries die
Where you can be you and I can be me

Up in our lavender tree