

The Fallen Tree

By: Sierra Lewandowski

I stood tall in the forest
My leaves how they flourished
Just blossoming under the sun

My world of sweet flowers
With gentle spring showers
My life it had just begun

And you'd visit me
Say I'm your favorite tree
I'd hear every word you'd say

And my trust
Grew so deep
And I thought
You'd never
Hurt me

But that trunk
Fed by trust
Just wasn't
Strong enough

To withstand
Every swing
From that axe in
Your hand

So you cut me
Then you burned me
And you taught me
I will, never
Trust anybody

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And I fell down
And I bled out
On the cold ground

My heart stopped
My soul dropped
I was chopped off
Like a dead tree
With grey leaves
My roots so deep

They had dried out
They were dead now
So I crumbled down

I hit the floor
In a loud roar
I had timbered

As I cried out
So loud
But no one
Heard a sound

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