

# **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

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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