

Family Tree

Mason Jennings

Well all the dreams have gone from my worried mind
Ain't no pretty pictures left by luck's design
And baby, i'm just a leaf hanging on my family tree
I'm just a leaf hanging on my family tree
And it's a weak branch that's been hanging me
April if you may comes to june and july
All these months to the flame and still no butterfly boy
I'm just a leaf blowing on my family tree
I'm just a leaf blowing on my family tree
And it's strong wind that's been blowing me
Baby don't you cry
It won't matter to you
'cause every bad life goes by and your mama loves you
Yes she does
Now there's alotta good things that my daddy did but
There ain't no burden like an unplanned kid
And baby, i'm falling now don't know where i'm gonna land
I'm falling now don't know where i'm gonna land
Half in the shadows, honey, and half in the light, that's right

Baby don't you cry
It won't matter to you
It won't matter to you
'cause every bad life goes by and your mama loves you