

# A Day In the Life of a Tree

Beach Boys

Feel the wind burn through my skin  
The pain, the air is killing me  
For years my limbs stretched to the sky  
A nest for birds to sit and sing

But now my branches suffer  
And my leaves don't bear the glow  
They did so long ago

One day I was full of life  
My sap was rich and I was strong  
From seed to tree I grew so tall  
Through wind and rain I could not fall

But now my branches suffer  
And my leaves don't offer  
Poetry to men of song

Trees like me weren't meant to live  
If all this world can give  
Pollution and slow death

Oh Lord I lay me down  
No life's left to be found  
There's nothing left for me

Trees like me weren't meant to live  
If all this earth can give  
Is pollution

Trees like me weren't meant to live  
(Oh Lord I lay me down)  
If all this earth can give  
(My branches to the ground)  
Is pollution and slow death  
(There's nothing left for me)

Oh Lord I lay me down  
My branches to the ground  
There's nothing left for me