

## Sycamore

Bill Callahan

There's sap in the trees if you tap 'em  
There's blood on the seas if you map 'em  
Christian, if you see your poppa  
Tell him I love him  
He taught me to love in the wild and  
Fight in the gym  
He taught me the bottle gives birth to the cup  
And you won't get hurt if you just  
Keep your hands up  
And stand tall  
Like sycamores

Sycamore got to grow down to grow up  
Young girl told the soul like baby's first cup  
And when they bend you in two  
And say too green for the fire  
When all you want to do is be a part of the fire  
All you want to do is be the fire part of fire  
Like sycamores

There's sap in the trees if you tap 'em  
There's blood on the seas if you map 'em  
Christian when I see your poppa  
I'll tell him you love him  
And remember to love in the wild and  
Fight in the gym  
Remember the bottle gives birth to the cup  
And you won't get hurt if you just  
Keep your hands up  
And stand tall  
Like sycamores