

# My Very Own Apple Tree

Bracket

Sitting underneath the apple tree  
I'm wiping all the dirt right off my knees  
But, I don't mind

Mr. deer is looking down at me  
He says I've lost all of my dignity  
But, I knew that long before he did

Spent a long time breathing dust inside of me  
Mr. deer is becoming my enemy  
In a way, this has become my second home  
Not everyone has a tree of their own

I'm sitting underneath the apple tree  
The sun is draining all my energy  
But, I don't care

I've been sittin' down for 13 years  
Father told me I need to change gears  
But, I can't seem to get motivated

I spent a long time breathing dust inside of me

I'm sitting underneath the apple tree  
I'm painting pictures in my memory  
But, I've lost my brush

Sitting underneath the apple tree  
The sun is draining all my energy  
And, I can't seem to get motivated