

## My Tree

Chris Rice

On a hill far away stands a tall, mighty tree  
Where a boy and girl used to take turns pushing the tire swing  
I remember the pocketknife in hand  
And her name in my heart  
And thinkin' there ain't no way for a boy to contain  
The love that he feels inside  
So I carved her name into my tree  
Then I carved a heart around her name  
Then I carved an arrow through the heart  
Just to say "I love you"

Now on a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
I remember the nails through my hands  
And your name in my heart  
And how in their wordless way the nails explain  
The love that I feel inside  
As they carved your name into my tree  
Where I wrapped my heart around your name  
Then I took your arrow through my heart  
Just to say "I love you"  
Just to say "I love you"

Now I can never forget how much you mean to me  
'Cause I will always remember whenever I see

Where I carved your name into my tree  
Where I wrapped my heart around your name  
Then I took your arrow through my heart  
Just to say "I love you"  
Just to say "I love you"