

## Above The Trees

Corey Hart

Above the trees, above the sound  
Above the fray, covet hallowed ground  
Above the cries, from the maddening crowd  
We taste the fear, fragrance is near, close your eyes  
Above the trees, there is light  
Beyond the clouds, incandescent white

We lay on the grass together  
By the willow tree  
Shadows on the sun disappear  
And wash away the tears

Touching me, touching you, love  
Healing me, healing you, love  
Above the trees, there is life, miracles

Share the whispers, we will always understand  
Gifted promises that we paint on desert sand  
We walked a thousand miles, to never say goodbye  
With open heart we try

Above the trees, letting go  
Fly like the bird you always, you always wanted to be  
Touching me, touching you, love  
Healing me, healing you, love  
Above the trees, there is life, miracles

Above the trees I live