Outside my window is a tree.

Outside my window is a tree.

There only for me.

And it stands in the grey of the city,

No time for pity, for the tree or me.

There is a world of pain In the falling rain Around me.

Is there a reason for today?
Is there a reason for today?
Do you remember?
I can hear all the cries of the city,
No time for pity for a growing tree.

There is a world of pain In the falling rain Around me.

Outside my window is a tree.

Outside my window is a tree.

There only for me.

And it stands in the grey of the city,

No time for pity, for the tree or me.

There is a world of pain In the falling rain Around me.