When I was born
You were a sapling on the lawn
And as I grew,
You developed, too
Strong limbs that I liked to tease
Would billow in the breeze,
Intoxicating bees

Oh and in your shade, I was first laid You stood and you swayed I moved on, you stayed

I moved on, you stayed

When I was born
You were a sapling on the lawn
And as I grew,
You developed, too

And promises were made