

## An Oak Tree

Get Cape. Wear Cape. Fly

Take a look at the oak trees  
In the park standing tall  
Like a tower of resilience  
Despite the leaves that fall.

Stripping them back to their  
Fraught frames, all naked  
And on display. Like us they  
dress for the season.  
It will soon be spring again.

But you and I were not designed to be evergreens I  
guess  
That it's time to long for April to come.

Am I willing to wait here again?  
Although I'm hungry and I'm tired  
And all the bridges I made on the way  
Are quickly turning into fires  
And as the embers are growing and no phoenix emerge  
I guess another set back is another lesson learnt.

Let's strip it back to the bare bones,  
Though not a matter of choice,  
There's still something of worth  
In just an acoustic and a voice.  
As the new shoots start growing  
At the start of the year,  
The tree is ready to deliver  
Despite initial fears.

Am I willing to wait here again?  
Although I'm hungry and I'm tired  
And all the bridges I made on the way  
Are quickly turning into fires  
And as the embers are growing and no phoenix emerge  
I guess another set back is just another lesson learnt.