

Home in a Tree

John Mayall

When I was a child, I always played in trees
That's where I built me a cabin, sheltered by the leaves

The first I had was only of sacks and wood
Then I found me a big oak and built me a house so good

It was a big construction, thirty two feet from the ground
I was living there and all of my friends was round

It had a water supply, electricity and cooking stove
It had books and music - a hideaway made with love

It was a peacefull feeling rocked into sleep by the breeze
All of my days living in the trees