

# Family Tree

Michael Martin Murphey

Gonna buy some wood every size and length  
Gonna build it good using all my strength  
Gonna clear the land where the house will be  
And start another branch of the family tree

Gonna chalk a line and lay a walnut floor  
Build the walls of pine and hang a cherry door  
I'll cut the beams above from mahogany  
And I'll get the love from the family tree

I've wandered far and I've walked alone  
Till the morning star finally led me home  
Now I'm here to stay where I was meant to be  
Living in the shade of the family tree

Gonna fill this place like my daddy did  
With a friendly face and a bunch of kids  
Even though he's gone he's a part of me  
As I carry on this family tree

Girl, the wind may blow and the clouds may come  
Bringing ice and snow, blocking out the sun  
The earth may quake and the ground may freeze  
They will never shake this family tree

I've wandered far and I've walked alone  
Till the morning star finally led me home  
Now I'm here to stay where I was meant to be  
Living in the shade of the family tree

Mama look at him, don't he look like me  
He's the latest limb on the family tree

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