

## Treehouse

Nada Surf

I can see  
The things she does for me  
I'm living in a treehouse  
I live in constant fear  
Awakening must be near  
I'm sleeping in a dreamhouse  
A tine in the fork in the road  
Is pointing to heaven  
But the sky is old  
A tine in the fork in the road  
Is pointing at nothing  
Cos it's all been sold  
I live with you  
To die in a jamais vu  
I love you  
But this isn't true