

In my roots underground, bits of grief still remain  
lingering memories, replacing joy by pain  
in my roots underneath my silent cries grind and burn  
shaping my own defeat to the point of no return

You are leaving me to cope with my scars  
ignoring me for what? I don't know  
former joy burnt down and decayed,  
all that might have been turned to hate  
dew washed away by the rain, acid bitterness eats me  
it burns a hole in my crust,  
seedlings of our trust won't grow no more

Leafless you left me as leaves fell down to earth

Naked I became when you left,  
lonely is the woods of my trunc  
where in the whirl of your thoughts was the reason anyway?  
Seasons nature's cure for my shame,  
in time my branches will grow again  
spring, winter's foe has arrived,  
blooming I once did... and will do again...

What did I do wrong to lose your trust?  
the tree that's me was shook  
you turned your back and left,  
can't you see I was afraid of you  
and of that higher tree that took the sun away  
it all happened much too fast for me  
and what you didn't know:  
your tears were acid rain browning my green