

Apple Trees

OZMA

Deep inside my eye, there is part of you
You still look the same, though you're upside down
So much time has passed since i saw you last

An apple pie, the number pi, i studied you in math class
I did all my work but never got your digits

Take a number like 5, times 10, times 10 again
500 miles of apple orchards to defend

Deep inside my core, there is part of you
You still look the same, though you're grown up now
Why are you still in my eye? will your memory ever die?

An apple tree, a family tree, we'll plant ours together
The roots will hold forever and forever

What can i say? i won't delay, i'm leaving today
500 miles of apple orchards in my way

A mackintosh, a macintosh, you messaged me all winter
I wrote replies but still felt like a loser

Pack an apple to eat, go hit the street, get on your feet
500 miles of apple orchards 'til we meet

I'm taking a stand , with apple in hand i pull up my sleeve
It's time that i make like an apple tree and leave