

The Tree

The Incredible String Band

I had a tree in the dream hills where my childhood lay
And I'd go there in the wide, long days
And my tree would listen to all that I'd say

And the sun was shining brightly
And the sky was smiling
And the sun was shining brightly
And the sky was smiling, oh

Then one day when the world had put me in its tomb
And my life was just an empty room
I went to my tree and I sat there in my gloom
And the light was fading dimly and the sky was crying
And the light was fading dimly and the sky was crying, oh

Then my tree bent its branches low down to the ground
And its green leaves shrouded up my mind
And I left the world somewhere behind
And I didn't not know what I would find

And the sun was shining brightly
And the sky was smiling
Oh, the sun was shining brightly
And the sky was smiling