

The Last Living Tree

Tony Martin

For a thousand years they were standing here
Every kind was here, life was everywhere
Within their arms they held many things
Mended broken wings, sang like violins
As time went on they grew tall and strong
There for everyone to depend upon
Then the jewellers came to steal their rings
To make splendid things for queens and kings

CHORUS

How many broken hearts sleep through the night
That the eyes of the breaker don't see
And how many children will be lost in the fight
For the life of the last livin' tree

Someone said that life is short
But does that matter to anyone