

## Withering Tree

Traffic

Withering tree, bearing no fruit  
Never will see an evergreen suit  
Reaching right out, out for the sun  
Broken old branches, fall one by one  
Into the arms of eternity

Fighting the fish up from the deep  
Oh how I wish the lake would not sleep  
Following dreams into the blue  
There you will see, hidden from view  
Trees in the arms of eternity  
Into the arms of eternity