

# Healing Tree

Vanden Plas

Leaves are falling under my wings  
I hear a young boy cry "Why my father, why my mom  
How can I say goodbye"  
It ain't easy to get by again  
Maybe we are leaving from time to time again

Where we go around from here  
Will we shed another tear  
Like the seasons we are leaving to return again

Where we go around from here  
Will we shed another tear  
Like the seasons we are leaving to return again

For your mother - for your dad  
Here is a secret door  
I'm the tree of magic and consolation  
For three thousand years or more  
When my leaves are falling down again  
You can meet them here from time to time again

Where we go around from here  
Will we shed another tear  
Like the seasons we are leaving to return again

Where we go around from here  
Will we shed another tear  
Like the seasons we are leaving to return again

It's the end of the seasons, all the people are leaving  
There's no other way, no other way

Where we go around from here  
Will we shed another tear  
Like the seasons we are leaving  
To return again

Where we go around from here  
Will we shed another tear  
Like the seasons we are leaving  
To return again