

Tiny Apple Trees

Vicci Martinez

How many times will I put myself in this place
So many mirrors
But I can't seem to find my own face
And how can I ask you
To stop what you are doing for me
When all of these voices
Keep telling me
To set you free
And all you keep sayin
Is I need time to be alone
And you're asking how its working
Well there's more time for me to get stoned
And all I see is our tiny apple tree, tiny apple tree

And I've tried to forget you
But its easier to forgive
Cus you've already let go
Of the life that we wanted to live
And all that I see, all that it means to me
All I see are tiny apple trees, tiny apple trees

Still all i see, one place that I want to be
Sitting under our trees, tiny apple trees

Still all i see, one place that I want to be
Sitting under our trees, tiny apple trees, with our tiny
apple trees