

senseless occupation

creepy cookie brain escape

Von P3rs3phon3

Kapitel 17: The Cherry Tree Song

The beech tree heals wounds
The oak keeps you strong
The willow feels with you
The fir sings along

The pine tree defends you
The birch you can trust
The maple keeps secrets
Ancient barks, they won't rust

The apple tree carries wishes
The pear tree makes fun
The plum tree will fool you
while enjoying the sun

There's some one forgotten?
Oh no, fool, it's not
but in some minds it's rotten
they've forgotten a lot

One tree in my garden
masters it all
Queen of my meadow
growing there tall

Friend of my childhood
With whispering blossoms
your trunk understood
the problems I hold

Your fruits and you seed
fallen down deeply
I used to eat
in your shadow once sleepy

I told you my secrets
I told you their lies
Your leaves would be changing
as my shape would rise

Your boughs and your branches
took away all my fears
Your buds, leaves and blossoms
always catching my tears

Who needs all those trees
if he's got one like you?
Whatever they can
You, Cherry, could, too.

You've been my best friend
through all these years
You will never bend
yourself for apples or pears

Your daughters are red
look, some are quite round
and over my head
the blowing wind's sound

I'll keep on singing
all summer long
the endlessly lasting
Cherry Tree Song