The Hanging Tree

Walk along the waterfall Watching as the world turns red Wonder where the river flows And the blood on the river bed Poison lies too close to us Reach across the salt and sand Moving deeper into the land Following the waterfall Watching as the world turns green Wonder where the river flows The copper face remains unseen Ignorance has failed to cleanse Reach across the salt and sand Moving deeper into the land

Crying as the earth cries out Weeping as the land decays Wonder if I could have helped Maybe I'd have found a way Poison lies too close to us Reach across the salt and sand Moving deeper into the land

Cling to the branch of a tree That was waiting for Something to preach Someone to teach The Word was the first And the last to be heard From the branch of the tree It was praying for me to fall down

Climb to the top of a tree That was waiting for Someone to warn A life to be torn into Pieces of gold For a soul to be sold And the heart of the tree Was crying for me to come back

Take me to the hanging tree There's a man in the light And he's pointing at me Guide me to the hanging tree It's the place that I come from Walk along the waterline Reach across the salt and the sand Moving deeper into the land

Take me to the hanging tree There's a boy in the light And he's staring at me Take me to the hanging tree It's the place that I come from Walk along the waterline Reach across the salt and the sand Moving deeper into the land I'm falling....Falling down again!