The Tree

Blitzen Trapper

When your love rains down just like diamonds all around
Strange and changing sound, transformation in the ground
A great and winding tree splits the Earth from sea to sea

And my lover comes to me, bids me follow endlessly
As she laughs and starts to climb through the branches and the vines
Through the tangle of our minds; for this tree you see it grows, never-ending

When your love flows free, just the way it's meant to be
All these chains that bind, I find I quickly leave behind
And all the earth below seems a thin and fleeting snow

And my father I concede is further up upon the tree
And his beard is made of bees dancing wildly in the leaves
And my lover says to me

"You must be blind if you're to see
Must walk behind if you're to lead
Must be in soil to the sieve, never-ending"

For I feel the years, like distant gears, may turn and come to rest
Where they dwell within my chest, let my spirit coalesce
Yes, and death is dressed in colors blessed, a mystery I confess I cannot see

When your love rains down, the sound of singing so profound
Fills the ground so deep like a weeping mothers sleep
And as a baby's breath whispers death so none can hear

And I pass the ancient seer, entering the atmosphere
In a tree that never ends with my lover and our friends
Entering the black of space we replace the stars that shine, never-ending

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