

Hanging Tree

Counting Crows

She brings her friends so we wont have to be alone
Fear I might lose my composure without warning
I am a child of fire I am a lion I have desires
And I was born inside the sun this morning

This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree

They say good evening when they dont know what to say
They say good morning when they wish you would go home

You open windows and you wait for someone warm to come inside a
nd then freeze to death alone

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She calls a waitress when its time for her to go
And I know everyone is eventually leaving
I got a pair of wings for my birthday baby and I will fall down
through the sun to see you mine

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For me, for me, for me