

# Sat By A Tree

Dan Deacon

I look back  
It had been a long night  
Sitting by the fire  
Soon it will be light  
It may only last a moment  
But a moment can last a lifetime in your mind  
I find it's on the telly  
What are they trying to sell me?

Wake up!  
Time's gone by  
I'm falling down  
Every night

I walked off  
Sat by a tree  
It had captured my attention  
When it started asking me  
What would you cast into existence  
If you contained the persistence to unwind?  
I find it's on the telly  
What are they trying to sell me?

Wake up!  
Time's gone by  
I'm falling down  
Every night

It's a short life  
And sadly unrehearsed  
If when I die, if you think of me, think of my best first  
But it is out of my control  
What this world wants there to be told of me in time  
Wake up in the morning and I'm running  
Running past the Rally's but I'm starving  
I want to see the trains in the sun if I can  
Lay down in the grass after St. Anne's  
I find it's on the telly  
What are the trying to sell me?  
I don't wanna

Wake up!  
Time's gone by  
I'm falling down  
Every night

Wake up  
Time's gone by  
I'm falling down  
Every night