Singing Tree

Elvis Presley

You're the one who beckoned the wind And fanned the flame when our love began So don't pretend you don't know me Our names are carved on you, singing tree

Oh singing tree Sing to me Call your friend The roving wind Maybe he can find my love And bring her back, singing tree

Your leaves have turned from green to blue Sometimes I think you loved her too But since she left and our love died You stand petrified, singing tree

Oh sing to me Singing tree Call your friend The roving wind Maybe he can find my love And bring her back, singing tree

Oh sing to me Singing tree Call your friend The roving wind Maybe he can find my love