

# A Tree on Fire from Within

Jack White

Well, there's a story I would like to tell  
But I don't know where to begin  
Well, it's pretty on the surface  
But it doesn't have an end  
Like a tree on fire from within

I called up Mary to see how she's been  
She said she's never really had a friend  
Sure there's many folks around me  
But nobody truly found me  
Like a tree on fire from within

And holy Moses  
Can ring a bell  
Doesn't matter if it's gold or tin  
The news inside, it means so much  
Even if it turns to dust  
Like a tree on fire from within

And violet roses  
Give such a scent  
And it doesn't matter how long it's been  
Even a dead rose is a good rose  
You only have to see one to know  
Like a tree on fire from within