

# Trees

Jesse Welles

Cedars and oaks, and birches and pines  
You tell me your favourite, I'll tell you mine  
I like the tall ones, short ones, ones with great big roots  
I like the ones that bend in the wind  
And the ones that got fruit

Oh, trees  
Nice enough to see  
Oh trees, growing up around you and me  
Thank you trees  
For picking up what we're putting out  
For giving us air to laugh about  
How lucky we are to have trees

Now the guitar I'mma picking  
Is made of wood  
So I don't take much convincing that a tree's good  
But greed is a weed and it takes more than it needs  
Yeah, wasting a tree is like wasting a buck  
If you ain't got a reason  
Let 'em dig and be dug  
They're wasting long hours  
Tuning time into rings

Oh, trees, for birds and big raccoons  
For monkeys and bugs and lost balloons  
The trees all know cause they go real slow  
In everything they do  
Tree's probably smarter than me and you

Trees got squirrels and little boys and girls  
Climbing up and down em all the time  
They'll wrestle the wind  
Ann they'll bow and they'll bend  
And they'll stand the test of time  
And a tree may not grow all that high  
On the side of a hill so steep  
Be rest assured, below the dirt  
He's digging down really deep

Oh, trees  
Nice enough to see  
Oh trees, growing up around you and me  
Thank you trees  
For picking up what we're putting out  
For giving us air to laugh about  
How lucky we are to have trees

Oh, trees, for birds and big raccoons  
For monkeys and bugs and lost balloons  
The trees all know cause they go real slow  
In everything they do  
Tree's probably smarter than me and you