

Tree Climber

Laura Veirs

Oh tree climber
Never stop relaxing in the highest boughs
Eyes just like the ocean
Sailing on the motion of a leafy prow

And for a moment you find
Peace of mind
For a moment you find

Up in your crow's, your crow's nest
Looking past the forest what do you see?
Is it Jesus clouds shot through with arrows
Or green hills and sparrows to infinity?

For a moment you find
Peace of mind
For a moment you find...