

The Tree

Lori McKenna

The tree grows where it's planted
Roots wide underneath
No matter how many storms pass it
The apple never falls far from the tree

The tree reaches up with its branched
Spring-time comes, blossoming
Early autumn the leaves are dancin'
And in the winter, there's wood for heat

I've tried leaving and bein'
Somethin' I that was never meant to be
And I've tried stayin' ever-changing
And standing in one place just like that tree

The tree keeps watch, always swaying
A silent friend remembering
Hidden secrets, children play
In the shade of its canopy

I've tried leaving and bein'
Somethin' I that was never meant to be
And I've tried stayin' ever-changing
And standing in one place just like that tree

The tree grows where it's planted
And that's the fate of a fallin' seed
No matter how many times I've denied it
The apple never falls far from the tree
The apple never falls far from the tree