

Plane Trees

Omar Apollo

How could we be dying?
If we're lying down
Underneath this tree
Giving life to withered leaves
With our words
And how we breathe
We still breathe

Slow, so slow
Our presence made the ground glow
Our presence
Slow, so slow
So slow
Our presence made the ground glow

How could we be smiling?
How could we if we're upside down?
Hanging from our knees
Stretch our arms and never speak
Stretch our arms
With our words
With our words
And how we breathe
How we breathe
We still breathe
We still breathe

Slow, so slow
Slow, slow
Our presence made the ground glow

How many hours till the sky is yours again?
Your open arms will open doors again
What is a friend?
We're laying on the ground until we feel the graves beneath us
And what stays between us
Are the worlds we look to that will never reach us

Slow, so slow
All that we give makes this ground too cold
Slow, so slow
All that we give makes this ground too cold