

Trees

The Oh Hellos

Climbing trees like we did when we were children
Scaling walls; the walls that took us years to build

Climbing trees; haven't much since we were children
Shaking limbs tend to end up bent and broken
Safe inside the walls we built, we found ourselves a home

Higher branches, harder fall
Hesitation stops us all

Oh, you'll never know

Climbing trees; haven't much since we were children
Shaking limbs tend to end up bent and broken
But heartache pales in comparison to love