

# Trees

The Wilkinsons

Billy works on Wall Street  
In an office on the 22nd floor  
He never sees how Jenny's eyes light up each day  
When he walks through that door  
While she's wishin' she could be the one  
To fill his every need  
He's looking back at love he lost  
Somewhere in Tennessee

CHORUS:

Trees, can blind us to the forrest  
'Til we never even notice  
All the love that's right before us  
We can't see the flowers that are bloomin'  
Sometimes the truth gets hidden by the leaves  
Of trees

Becky slams the bedroom door  
Her mama says tonight she's stayin' in  
What gives her the right to make up  
All the rules and try to pick her friends  
Becky doesn't understand a single mother's job is tough  
And all her rules are just reflections of a mama's love

CHORUS:

Trees, can blind us to the forrest  
'Til we never even notice  
All the love that's right before us  
We can't see the flowers that are bloomin'  
Sometimes the truth gets hidden by the leaves  
Of trees

There's beauty all around us  
If we read between the lines  
There's so much waitin' for us  
If we only look behind

CHORUS:

Those trees, that blind us to the forrest  
'Til we never even notice  
All the love that's right before us  
We can't see the flowers that are bloomin'  
Sometimes the truth gets hidden by the leaves  
Of trees  
Of trees