

From the Tree to the Hand to the Page

Tracy Bonham

From the tree to the hand to the page
From the tree to the hand to the page
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Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye

I asked the tree: "What will you be?"
I asked the tree: "What will you be?"
I'll be a page in your diary
Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye

I asked the hand: "What will you be?"
I asked the hand: "What will you be?"
I'll be the best tool in history
Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye
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I asked the quill: "What will you be?"
I asked the quill: "What will you be?"
I'll be the best scribe that I can be
Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye

I would circle around and cross the T
I'd dot the I most gracefully
I'll be an ink stain on a writer's knee
Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye

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I asked a dazed child: "What do you see?"
I asked a dazed child: "What do you see?"
What's that there on the mantelpiece?
Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye

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