

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

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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Singin' bye, bye, bye, bye, bye