

My Very Own Apple Tree

Bracket

Sitting underneath the apple tree
I'm wiping all the dirt right off my knees
But, I don't mind

Mr. deer is looking down at me
He says I've lost all of my dignity
But, I knew that long before he did

Spent a long time breathing dust inside of me
Mr. deer is becoming my enemy
In a way, this has become my second home
Not everyone has a tree of their own

I'm sitting underneath the apple tree
The sun is draining all my energy
But, I don't care

I've been sittin' down for 13 years
Father told me I need to change gears
But, I can't seem to get motivated

I spent a long time breathing dust inside of me

I'm sitting underneath the apple tree
I'm painting pictures in my memory
But, I've lost my brush

Sitting underneath the apple tree
The sun is draining all my energy
And, I can't seem to get motivated