

Tree

Gungor

Did the tree of life divorce its body?
Seek to save its soul but hate the bark?
Long for freedom from its branches?
Despise the roots that plumb the dark?

Are trees ashamed for needing sunlight?
Hate themselves for being what they are?

Why does man despise the body?
Are we just afraid of death?
Or maybe we're searching
And growing and knowing
Separating good from bad
Or maybe we're just tired of hurting
Afraid of losing what we have

Did the tree of life divorce its body?
Seek to save its soul but hate the bark?

What is life without a body
What is love without the pain

So may we keep searching
And growing and knowing
Seeing both the good and bad
And maybe we could ease the suffering
Unattached to what we have

A man can learn to love his body
Without his soul being undone
You are spirit, soul and body
Beneath it all
The all is one