

# Apples in the Trees

Mirah

There should be no hesitation  
When the coast is clear  
You got a right to slide  
Right into place when the end is almost here

So you think you got some rotten deal  
What a way to compromise  
It's a long long way  
Before you get to claim that final prize

Looking at that sorry face  
I can recognize the fear  
But if you keep on looking up at night  
The stars will all appear

See there's food for me,  
There's food for you  
There's gold that's in the air  
There's oceans deep and wide  
And there is love beyond compare

There's apple in the trees  
Let's take all that we need  
We know what we believe  
There's hope for you and me  
My eyes can almost see  
If you fight 'til you're free  
You don't have to wait until you die