

What Lucy Found There

Sherwood

All the leaves upon this tree, are forming words and pointing t
hem at me,
And could it be a kind of sign informing me that I've been out
of line,

All the pages in this book, are giving me an interesting look,
And can they see beneath my eyes, and if they could I wonder wh
at they'd find,

And I won't feel alone tonight, cause I can see the candle burn
ing bright,
And the shadows and the light, will keep me company tonight.