

Under The Tree

The Jelly Jam

Picture yourself
In the shade of a tree.
Alone in your thoughts
But your held by the breeze.
With sand in your fingers
And dirt in your hands
As you try your best
to understand.
Don't look at you
And don't look at me.
Don't hold on to
What you think sets you free.
Just sit at the end of the road
And begin to be still.

Where could it be?
Under the tree

You look for a thread
Of what's true in the wind
As it passes and then disappears.
And you're left there standing
To finally face all your fears.

Under the tree... yeah
It might take a minute.
It might fly away.
You might have to come back
On some other day.
But sooner or later
An answer will come
If you stay for a minute and see.
The solitude nightmare
That once made you run
Is off in the distance...
Can't hurt anyone.
And maybe there's something
To learn in the calm of the sea.