

Eureka Birds, Applewood Figure

There is a tree by the ward that has fallen down
In the wind of the storm and it hardly made a sound
Oh no Oh no

There is a man in padded walls
And he can't explain the things he saw
"Oh no," he said

"Is there anybody who can help?
I could cut this tree trunk here and drag it in
I could sculpt and carve I could cut it back and then
I could sculpt and carve I could cut it back again"

Night after night he chips away
But the images he saw would always stay
He carves himself into the tree
Oh he doesn't like what he see