# Fiona Joyce, Trees

### **INTRO**

Beyond the door of your perception There lies the secret of your salvation Beyond a curtain of deception There lies the secret of your salvation

First, you create
Then you destroy all in God's name
And you look for somebody else
To take the blame
You are the saint
You are the sinner and the beast
You are the chosen few
To Hell with all the rest

#### **CHORUS**

And the trees bend And whisper in the wind We are the falling leaves Of Autumn

There is a light
That shines so bright for you and me
But we see night
Where only sleeping souls should be
We close our eyes
We close our bodies and our minds
We close the doors of freedom
Oh, so many times, uh-huh
Oh, uh-huh

If I could take your hand And if you could take mine We'd walk together Right until the end of time And we could laugh together Walking hand in hand We could go on forever Every woman and man

## **CHORUS**

#### **INTRO**

Uh-huh Oh, uh-huh Oh, uh-huh Oh, uh-huh