

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