

# Linda Ronstadt, Two Little Trees

Two little trees have been born  
on my ranch  
Two little trees that look like twins  
And from my house I see them all alone  
Under the holy protection and light  
from the heavens.

They are never separated,  
one from the other  
Because that is how God wanted  
for the two of them to be born,  
And with their own branches  
they caress each other  
As if they were sweethearts  
who loved each other.

Little tree, little tree,  
under your shade  
I'm going to wait until  
the end of this tiring day,  
And when I'm all alone  
looking to the sky  
I'm going to ask Heaven  
to send me a companion.

Little tree, little tree  
I feel alone  
I want you to accompany me  
until I die.