

# Mirah, Apples in the trees

There should be no hesitation when the coast is clear  
You got a right to slide right into place when the end is almost here  
So you think you got some rotten deal  
What a way to compromise  
It's a long long way before you get to claim that final prize  
Looking at that sorry face i can recognize the fear  
But if you keep on looking up at night the stars will all appear  
See there's food for me, there's food for you  
There's gold that's in the air  
There's oceans deep and wide and there is love beyond compare  
There's apple in the trees  
Let's take all that we need  
We know what we believe  
There's hope for you and me  
My eyes can almost see  
If you fight 'til you're free  
You don't have to wait until you die