

# Nana Mouskouri, The Little Cypress Tree

The cypress tree stands all alone  
And casts a shadow of its own  
And in the shadow of the tree  
I hear the lies you told to me

And like the cypress tree I stand alone  
I love for keeps, you love for fun  
I could not melt your heart of stone  
You're gone, now I'm the lonely one  
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun

We stood beneath the cypress tree  
T'was there you vowed your love for me  
But vows to you were empty words  
Well I believed each lie I heard

And like the cypress tree, I stand alone  
I love for keeps, you love for fun  
I could not melt your heart of stone  
You're gone, now I'm the lonely one  
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun

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