

# Tom Waits, Bend Down The Branches

The sky's as deep as it can be  
Bend down the branches  
Close your eyes and you will see  
Bend down the branches  
You're like a willow once you were gold  
We're made for bending, even beauty gets old  
Climb the stairs, they're not so steep  
Bend down the branches  
Close your eyes and go to sleep  
Bend down the branches