

# Velvet Belly, Tree At My Window

music : Velvet Belly

lyrics : Robert Frost

Tree at my window, window tree,  
My sash is lowered when night comes on;  
But let there never be curtain drawn  
Between you and me

Vague dreamhead lifted out of the ground  
And thing next most diffuse to cloud,  
Not all your light tongues talking aloud  
Could be profound

But, tree, I have seen you taken and tossed,  
And if you have seen me when I slept,  
You have seen me when I was taken and swept  
And all but lost

That day she put our heads together,  
Fate had her imagination about her,  
Your head so much concerned with outer,  
Mine with inner, weather.