

# Ass Ponys, Between the Trees

as you sleep between the trees i lay above you dreaming  
and in my bed amidst the leaves i can barely here you screaming  
and all the things that frighten me are circling in the air  
it's no surprise they're telling me that it's raining everywhere

as you sleep between the trees the apples have been falling  
and as i turn toward the breeze i can hear your mother calling  
and all the things that frighten me get tangled in my hair  
it's no surprise they're telling me that it's raining everywhere

as you sleep between the trees i lay above you dreaming