

# Autumn, The Hating Tree

do you want to know what this has done to me?  
the rage pours down into pools of grieving  
oh and your smiles turn to leprosy  
turn to sickness spread into your hearts  
and the pain sinks roots which smother all  
but have borne a seedling - a life of hatred and distrust  
you lied in ways. . . you never should have spoken  
acceptance conditional  
your honesty with fingers crossed behind my back  
become the blade that stabs me over and over and over and over again  
this time the betrayal is forever  
this time will have been the last time  
i believe  
to have given my self away  
but now there is a new me  
so proud to be the hating tree  
my arms out-stretched - they will withstand most everything  
now there is a new me  
so sad to be the hating tree  
as an offering i gave oh me, my self  
the madness and the laughter  
insight  
a love so full  
and a mirror that once told me to believe again  
now cries with me for the loss  
i know too well  
oh and the pain sinks roots which smother all  
but have borne a seedling - a life of hatred and distrust  
for you lied in ways. . . you never should have spoken  
acceptance conditional  
your honesty with fingers crossed behind my back  
become the blade that stabs me over and over and over and over again  
but this time the betrayal is forever  
this time will have been the last time  
i believe  
to have given my soul away  
now there is a new me  
so proud to be the hating tree  
my arms out-stretched - they will withstand most everything  
now there is a new me  
so sad to be the hating tree