

Bracket, My Very Own Apple Tree

Sitting underneath the apple tree
I'm wiping all the dirt right off my knees
But, I don't mind

Mr. deer is looking down at me
He says I've lost all of my dignity
But, I knew that long before he did

Spent a long time breathing dust inside of me
Mr. deer is becoming my enemy
In a way, this has become my second home
Not everyone has a tree of their own

I'm sitting underneath the apple tree
The sun is draining all my energy
But, I don't care

I've been sittin' down for 13 years
Father told me I need to change gears
But, I can't seem to get motivated

I spent a long time breathing dust inside of me
[REPEAT CHORUS]...

I'm sitting underneath the apple tree
I'm painting pictures in my memory
But, I've lost my brush

Sitting underneath the apple tree
The sun is draining all my energy
And, I can't seem to get motivated

[REPEAT CHORUS]...