

Bryan White, Tree Of Hearts

On a tree inside a heart
A dull Boy Scout knife took
Half a day to carve
Michael loves Carolyn
He'd just turned ten and she was nine

The summer she turned sweet sixteen
He finally found his nerve and took her out to see
And what she saw through her tears
Was seven hearts for seven years

And they stood beneath the tree of hearts
And they watched their feelings grow
And they swore they'd never be apart
True love left it's mark
On the tree of hearts

The tenth time he carved their names
Carolyn's dad was giving her away
There beneath the shelter of
The tree of hearts they pledged their love
And then four hearts down the road
They brought the first of two born home

And they played beneath the tree of hearts
And they watched their children grow
And they swore they'd never be apart
True love left it's mark
On a tree of hearts

In the blinking of an eye
Somehow fifty-seven hearts flew by
Fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty... Miss Carolyn
At sixty-one Michael knew
There wouldn't be a sixty-two

And they lay beneath the tree of hearts
And you can watch thier love still grown
Where they swore they'd never be apart
True love left it's mark
On the tree of hearts