

# Dreams Of Sanity, Treesitter

Rettiseert was sitting  
behind his desperation's wall  
Rettiseert was crying for  
his long lost home - so long ago.

The air so cool - so pretty  
The sunny spells so warm.  
Of springtime - summer - fall -  
The winterair's so cool - them stars so near - her eyes were there.

(Ref. :) Trees were my fate  
and trees were my home  
Trees in the morning sun  
of winter tears so long ago.

He used to sit on trees  
and watch the sun - sun go by.  
The stars had looked at him  
as if her eyes were there, love everywhere.

Just another night  
and he was on - on his tree  
His lady came to him and said: "Live your life -  
without my love - without the stars"

Rettiseert so lonely  
went home and built a wall.  
Brick for brick behind a door  
that closed his mind (his mind) his sight (his sight)

Rettiseert's now sitting  
to wait for him to die.  
And as the final hour struck he smiled  
and said "Goodbye my love, bye - bye my love"