

# Franks Enemy, Hanging On The Tree

So easy to forget, honestly  
So easy to forget this was for me  
I was on His mind when I didn't have to be  
This was Someone with time for better things  
Before my eyes the quiet battleground  
Used to think my soul's salvation was all I needed for a rout  
It was as easy as a prayer, as hard as being sincere  
I've got Heaven coming but it took hell to get here  
Hanging on the tree - there He is  
Nailed to the tree - there He is  
Hanging on the tree - there He is  
Nailed to the tree  
How'd you feel if that was your mother  
How'd you feel if that was your father  
His mind on you in the midst of His shame  
Like a lover who only calls your name  
A love such as this I can't imagine  
Sometimes I miss the point even after it's spelled out to me  
I'll carry on with my poor imitation  
Of that walk between death and victory  
Hanging on the tree - there He is  
Nailed to the tree - there He is  
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