

Nicole C. Mullen, Family Tree

He was
A beautiful shade of chocolate
She was
A beautiful shade of red
And under the watchful eyes of heaven
Afro Indian girl boy were wed

Little did they know
So long ago
Flowers would come
From the seed they'd sown
Yeah, little did they know
What would come to be

A forest would grow
From the soil and the seed
And these are the branches

In my family tree
Napoleon, Betsy, Isaac, Eloise
Under their branches
I can feel a breeze
Where the leaves from the trees
Make a canopy for me to
Live in the shade, yeah
The leaves from their trees
Made a canopy for me
to live in the shade...

I wanna thank you
Cause you took the heat for me
You took the heat for me...