

# Shelby Sifers, Seventeen As A Tree

We placed you, little seed,  
in the ground seventeen years ago. And we gave you fresh water  
and we let the sun shine on your rooty toes.

Yeah, we placed you, little seed.

Yeah we placed you, little seed,  
in the ground so cold.

Now we watch you little tree  
as your leaves start to grow.

As your leaves start to grow.

I will climb each of your branches  
and I will kiss each of your leaves  
and I will hug your baky hipbones  
and inside your trunk, I'll sleep.