

The Incredible String Band, Tree

I had a tree
in the dream hills where my childhood lay
and I'd go there in the wide long days
and my tree would listen to all that I'd say
and the sun was shining brightly and the sky was smiling

then one day when the world had put me in its tomb
and my life was just an empty room
I went to my tree and I sat there in my gloom
and the light was fading dimly and the sky was crying

then my tree bent its branches low down to the ground
and its green leaves shrouded up my mind
and I left the world somewhere behind
and I didn't know what I would find
and the sun was shining brightly and the sky was smiling