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 shinging 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 ws 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 not know what I would find and the sun was shining brightly and the sky was smiling