

# **senseless occupation**

## **creepy cookie brain escape**

Von P3rs3phon3

### **Kapitel 17: The Cherry Tree Song**

The beech tree heals wounds  
The oak keeps you strong  
The willow feels with you  
The fir sings along

The pine tree defends you  
The birch you can trust  
The maple keeps secrets  
Ancient barks, they won't rust

The apple tree carries wishes  
The pear tree makes fun  
The plum tree will fool you  
while enjoying the sun

There's some one forgotten?  
Oh no, fool, it's not  
but in some minds it's rotten  
they've forgotten a lot

One tree in my garden  
masters it all  
Queen of my meadow  
growing there tall

Friend of my childhood  
With whispering blossoms  
your trunk understood  
the problems I hold

Your fruits and you seed  
fallen down deeply  
I used to eat  
in your shadow once sleepy

I told you my secrets  
I told you their lies  
Your leaves would be changing  
as my shape would rise

Your boughs and your branches  
took away all my fears  
Your buds, leaves and blossoms  
always catching my tears

Who needs all those trees  
if he's got one like you?  
Whatever they can  
You, Cherry, could, too.

You've been my best friend  
through all these years  
You will never bend  
yourself for apples or pears

Your daughters are red  
look, some are quite round  
and over my head  
the blowing wind's sound

I'll keep on singing  
all summer long  
the endlessly lasting  
Cherry Tree Song