BEHIND THE TREESWritten by: Alan Chesnutt

from a dream and walked outside

I looked around surprised to see you through the crowd waving at me Happily, we stole away into the trees for the day

And swiftly time went by behind the trees where we lived our lives You laughed with me and then we cried but mostly you were by my side Together we sealed our fate and looked ahead and forgot the place where we came from and sang a tune

It was getting late in the afternoon