

Treetops

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(background harmony)

No kind of woman,
No kind of man,
Can hide inside a world gone crazy,
'Round e-v'ry blind corner,
Everyone can see the season,
E-v'ry reason to...fly...(away)...hide...(away)
Endless running, hiding from sight,
To a river, quicksilver and bright.

Bridge 1:

In the morning light,
The leaves fly,
The treetops telling me to fly away.

Verse 2:

My kind of woman,
My kind of man, can
See the world it's rolling onward.
In ev'ry small moment
Anyone can see the season
E-v'ry reason to ... be (always) ... free (always)
In a world that's turning around,
A world right here on the ground.

Bridge 2:

In the morning light,
The leaves fly,
The treetops telling me to fly away.

Evening light,
It's all right,
The treetops telling me it's time to stay.