

Lady bird of the tree part I

Dear lady bird of the tree
I patiently wait a reply
Is there weight to what I see?
Is there any need to try?

Beyond this place of cracks and crags,
Beyond this endless sea,
Is there a place without any flags?
Is there a place I can run free?

I'll climb the tallest mountains high
I'll search the valleys low
To find where my true freedom lies
To find where it can show

Now I'll start to walk this path
To find what I need to know
I'll set aside my hate and wrath
I'll find a way to grow

I find there's weight to what I see
I find there's a reason to try
Dear lady bird of the tree
I do not need a reply

Lady bird of the tree part II

Dear lady bird of the tree
It's been long since you heard my cries
Long since I fell to my knees
The day I decided to try

Embers filled the open air
Ashes scattered the ground
Yet I had not witnessed it there
I had not heard a sound

From the memories of who I was
To the memories of Skye
Now all my mind ever does
Is find new ways to lie

In the moments of the nighttime
In my bed I lay
Sleep often feels like a crime
So instead I wait for day

So I'll still journey to feel free
I'll still search for my new dawn
Dear lady bird of the tree
Still foolishly, I will press on

Lady bird of the tree part III

Dear lady bird of the tree
You've heard all of my cries
From how I want to be free
To how, to myself, I lie

I've searched all mountains high
And all the valleys low
The desert sand and open sky
The ranges topped with snow

I didn't find my freedom there
Neither above nor below
Perhaps I found myself scared
Of what I needed to know

All of my personal wealth
And all I've ever wanted
I found it here inside myself
Now my dreams no longer are haunted

So thank you for being patient with me
Thank you for being so kind
Dear lady bird of the tree
Our conversations now resign