Appletree

Speedstar

There's a sickness in a pretty apple tree
a sadness in the fallen of a leaf
one more time to sleep before its light
its a rotten life its gonna be no more going outside

there's something in the apple orchid green
a funeral in the backyard summer heat
if I wake up this face is gonna break
its a rotten day its gonna be no more feeling ok

sleep away everything well I know you still wish me luck and I wish you luck too but would I would do to have back a December when I made a mess of you

there's a sickness in the apple tree is home a quiet in your voice now on the phone a tired in your eyes that I can see its a rotten day its gonna be no more you and me

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Lyrics submitted by Delta Boakes.

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