

# Oak Tree

[Mirel Wagner](#)

Lady left me here underneath this old oak tree  
She made me a bed of roots and leaves  
With a trembling voice she sung me to sleep  
Said dream, dream dream dream, sweet dreams  
Dread, dream dream dream sweet dreams  
Dark was the night, cold the ground  
I heard voices all around  
Sign of storm, falling down  
My little soul is now free and unbound  
And I dream, dream dream dream sweet dreams  
I dream, dream dream dream sweet dreams  
So if you walk in the woods and you see  
A big old oak tree  
Tread carefully, please  
Cause I'm dreaming underneath  
And I dream, dream dream dream sweet dreams  
I dream, dream dream dream sweet dreams  
And I dream, dream dream dream sweet dreams  
I dream, dream dream dream sweet dreams

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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