

Treehouse Song

[Nina Nastasia](#)

Our address was in the sky
Just a roof of woven reeds
You and I
On the highest front
Of a very tall tree

Months and months we'd stay up high
Because all the climbing takes such time
And we'd live on the blooms carried in by the breeze

Every night I promise you
We'd go down to see the friends we once knew
But every night I'd make an excuse

And I never came down from the roof
I awoke and you had flown
Just an impression of you next to me
And the terrible sound of the clapping of leaves

Every night I promise you
We'd go down to see the friends we once knew
But every night I'd make an excuse
And I never came down from the roof.

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