

Apples In The Trees (Bryce Panic)

[Mirah](#)

There should be no hesitation when the coast is clear
You got a right to slide right into place when the end is almost here
So you think you got some rotten deal
What a way to compromise It's a long long way before you get to claim that final prize
Looking at that sorry face i can recognize the fear
But if you keep on looking up at night the stars will all appear
See there's food for me, there's food for you There's gold that's in the air
There's oceans deep and wide and there is love beyond compare
There's apple in the trees
Let's take all that we need We know what we believe
There's hope for you and me
My eyes can almost see
If you fight 'til you're free

Songwriters

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