Get Well Soon

Sarabeth Tucek

I knew I was sad
I recognised it was bad
But now looking back
I see my mind it was cracked.Crying to the gardener
Under white in the street hot with grief
Begging please don't cut my trees
Please don't take my treesGo help someone
Get them well someone
Sleep by their side someone
It just takes timeI knew I was sad
I recognised it was bad
But now looking back
I see my mind, it was crackedCrying to the gardener
Under white in the street hot wiht grief
Begging please don't cut my trees
Please don't take my treesGo help someone
Get them well someone
Sleep by their side someone
It just takes time
It just takes timeGet well soon, get well soon
I was once just like you
Get well soonGet well soon, get well soon.

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