

Singing Tree

Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires

You're the one who beckoned the wind
And fanned the flame when our love began
So don't pretend you don't know me
Our names are carved on you, singing treeOh singing tree
 Sing to me
 Call your friend
 The roving wind
 Maybe he can find my love
 And bring her back, singing tree
Your leaves have turned from green to blue
 Sometimes I think you loved her too
 But since she left and our love died
You stand petrified, singing treeOh sing to me
 Singing tree
 Call your friend
 The roving wind
 Maybe he can find my love
 And bring her back, singing tree
 Oh sing to me
 Singing tree
 Call your friend
 The roving wind
 Maybe he can find my love

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

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