## Bryan White, Tree Of Hearts

On a tree inside a heart A dull Boy Scout knife took Half a day to carve Michael loves Carolyn He'd just turned ten and she was nine

The summer she turned sweet sixteen
He finally found his nerve and took her out to see
And what she saw through her tears
Was seven hearts for seven years

And they stood beneath the tree of hearts And they watched their feelings grow And they swore they'd never be apart True love left it's mark On the tree of hearts

The tenth time he carved their names Carolyn's dad was giving her away There beneath the shelter of The tree of hearts they pledged their love And then four hearts down the road They brought the first of two born home

And they played beneath the tree of hearts And they watched their children grow And they swore they'd never be apart True love left it's mark On a tree of hearts

In the blinking of an eye Somehow fifty-seven hearts flew by Fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty... Miss Carolyn At sixty-one Michael knew There wouldn't be a sixty-two

And they lay beneath the tree of hearts And you can watch thier love still grown Where they swore they'd never be apart True love left it's mark On the tree of hearts