

# Wuthering Heights, Tree

A thousand years I've stood here  
I'll stand a thousand more  
Seen kingdoms rise and fall  
Seen pestilence and war

How swift are your little lives  
How swiftly you forget

My roots are deep in your forefathers' bones  
My head in the air that you breathe  
When you freeze I submit to your fire  
When you're hot come and seek shadow beneath

Tree - Tall as a mountain  
Older than fathers of kings of men  
Stood here and watched while your heroes died  
I am your memory; I am incarnate life

My branches your cradle  
I watched the rise of man  
While you wished upon the stars  
I never left the land

And you've hung villains from my arms  
Nailed prophets high on my chest  
In your mind you may be the master  
But in the soil we both shall rest

Tree - tall as a mountain  
Older than fathers of kings of men  
Stood here and watched while your heroes died  
I am your memory; I am incarnate life

You've convinced yourselves you were cast out of Eden  
But you left willingly in pride  
Now when you freeze in your castles of stone  
Do you think you were right

Tree - tall as a mountain  
Older than fathers of kings of men  
Stood here and watched while your heroes died  
I am your memory; I am incarnate life

How fragile are your lives  
How fragile your dreams

And you shall ache with thirst  
In eroded landscapes (there's no escape)  
Last species alone; In a field of stone  
But listen mankind; What I tell is true  
From a buried seed a forest will be  
You may destroy  
But you cannot undo