

The Roots Beneath the Tree

A

I am a tree

CHORUS

C#m

Stood with others

It's my belief

A/G

In a sea of humanity

G#m

A

And in the breeze

Beneath my feet

A/G#

I spread my leaves

A E

A/G

To catch the sun that shines down on me

The ancient forest is calling me

F#m F

But how?

C#m

How did I come to be?

Still sing their song

I'm looking down

Towards the ground

I know there are roots

Beneath this tree

And in the soil

They work and toil

Stretching back to my ancestry

They were trees

Stood with others

Across the face of our history

They scattered seed

That we might be

Then they vanished into infinity

But how?

But how?

How are they shaping me?

How are they shaping me

CHORUS

But for now

They're just roots beneath the tree

For now

They're just roots beneath the tree