

The Roots Beneath the Tree

A

I am a tree

A/G#

Stood with others

A/G

In a sea of humanity

A

And in the breeze

A/G#

I spread my leaves

A/G

D

To catch the sun that shines down on me

F#m F

But how?

A

How did I come to be?

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

But how?

How are they shaping me?

CHORUS

C#m

It's my belief

G#m

Beneath my feet

A

E

The ancient forest is calling me

C#m

Trees long gone

G#m

Still sing their song

A

E

These are the roots that are feeding me

But how?

How did I come to be?

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?

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