Jim Woodrow - Sleeping in the Trees

I need to find a place to sit, somewhere I can breathe,
and think of all the people missed, a meaning only you can see.

Like a first fall from a nest, before you leave the tree,
the captain saw me drowning in his net and set me free,

The skies seeing an ocean of endless drifting clouds,
Darkness falling through them as the stars come out to shine.

I think the river says it well, deep water's surface,
vanity for the moon's mirror shatters as I smile and say goodbye.

Tears will strengthen poets, every one I know has tried,
music for my life she sang, words that turned the pages of my life.

Life is fleeting but I think you'll find a cure for your disease,
seasons saving you from drowning in these autumn leaves.

If you need me I'll just be here just sleeping in the trees.
Be my guest and send my dust, back into the seas.