

Tree Climbing

words and music by Hans Mayer
copyright 1999 Myther Music

I think I'm going to climb a tree, see how high I can go
Look at the world from up above, the birds are down below
The birds are always watching me, from in that old pine tree
Above them I would like to drop, a pine cone on their beaks

I think I'm going to climb a tree, and hide behind the leaf
Pretend I'm in a jungle, and I'm a chimpanzee
I will swing from limb to limb, a vine in my hand
Screaming like the monkey, my brother says I am

I think I'm going to climb a tree, the one in my back yard
It's limbs are closer to the ground, it wouldn't be that hard
When I grow up I'll build my house, way up in a tree
Then I could pull the ladder up, when my brother bothers me

I've never climbed a tree before, now I think it's time
But just as I get started, my Mom yells, "dinner time"
There's always tomorrow, if I can't climb one today
But I know when I get older, I won't be afraid