

WIN WIN

The trees are stirring, as the day is dawning,
They're drinking dew and waking up to the morning
The birds are singing in tune with the trees,
The sun is rising as they breathe in with the breeze.
I hear a calling from a tree on my mind,
"Would you like an exchange of energy of the healing kind,"
"Oh yes, yes, ah that sounds fine,
I can improve your balance and you can improve mine;
You need what I like to lose and I need your refuse,"
It's natural integration, a win-win situation.

Well that's the way it works, and it's worked that way,
For a few hundred million years, and it'll work for you today.

Now I see a flower waving at me,
She would like a shower of my negative energy;
And she know I need what she like to leave,
And that's what I retrieve;
It's natural integration, a win-win situation.

That's the way it works, and it's worked that way,
For a few hundred million years, and it'll work for you today.

"Yes hello, nice little flower thank you very much,
Let's keep in touch, there you go."

"Hello mister tree, oh you remember me."

Dave Hegglin