

## Songtekst The giving tree - ANTWOORDMODEL

All the leaves on the Giving Tree have fallen  
No shade to crawl in underneath  
I've got scars from a pocket knife  
Where you carved your heart into me

If all you wanted was love  
Why would you use me up  
Cut me down, build a boat, and sail away  
When all I wanted to be was your giving tree  
Settle down, build a home, and make you happy?

I lie in the dead of night and I wonder  
Whose covers you're between  
And it's sad laying in his bed  
You feel hollow, so you crawl home back to me

If all you wanted was love  
Why would you use me up  
Cut me down, build a boat, and sail away  
When all I wanted to be was your giving tree  
Settle down, build a home, and make you happy?

Well, I see a trail that starts  
A line of broken hearts behind you  
That lead you back to me  
The once sad and lonely fool  
With nothing left but roots to show, oh

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Why would you use me up  
Cut me down, build a boat, and sail away  
When all I wanted to be was your giving tree  
Settle down, build a home, and make you happy?  
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Onderstreepte tekst = tweestemmig  
Onderstippelde tekst = melisma