

SINGING TREE - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Owens - Solberg)

You're the one who beckoned the wind  
And fanned the flame when our love began  
So don't pretend you don't know me  
Our names are carved on you, singing tree

Oh singing tree  
Sing to me  
Call your friend  
The roving wind  
Maybe he can find my love  
And bring her back, singing tree

Your leaves have turned from green to blue  
Sometimes I think you loved her too  
But since she left and our love died  
You stand petrified, singing tree

Oh sing to me  
Singing tree  
Call your friend  
The roving wind  
Maybe he can find my love  
And bring her back, singing tree

Oh sing to me  
Singing tree  
Call your friend  
The roving wind  
Maybe he can find my love