

## We are a little tree

'This is my place' said the little tree  
'This is my space.  
This is my life.  
Here by myself I will thrive.'

Then came the storms in spring  
The warm sunrays in summer  
The rains in autumn  
The cold winds in winter

The sun, the rain  
The darkness, the light  
All of the seasons helped the tree  
grow to be  
There's so much a part of me  
realized the little tree

'The forest that's me.  
We are all the trees I see.  
The land, hills and lakes that's me.  
Together we are.' said the little  
tree

Trees small, big, yellow, red or  
green  
On the surface separate we may  
seem  
But when you connect  
and look deeply underneath  
You'll see we share so much more  
than the ground under our feet