

## **If I Were An Oak**

### **V1**

As a young child it took awhile  
To see that all was not happy, not happy, not happy  
You've seen them before at their front door  
A bright and keen family  
But any good door can hide secrets galore  
Like the one on our cute little house in the city  
The world will divide in a little boy's eyes  
With Mom and Dad enemies

A small pair of eyes can hardly surmise  
The impact when a parent is leaving, she's leaving, he's leaving  
The slamming of doors can only mean more  
Of a fight in a sad family  
I took it all the blame is my fault  
Or at least that is what I'd grown up believing  
When a parent decides whether it worse or it wise  
To leave not telling me

### **Chorus**

And if I were an oak...I would have broke  
From the heartache, the heartache, the heartache  
They say you must flex in the wind or you surely will break  
Again and again with the breeze I will bend  
But you won't see me cry  
Yet a weeping willow...am I

### **Bridge 1**

Why, oh why, oh why

### **V2**

My teenage years were filled with all the same fears  
As anyone and then some, and then some, and then some  
When the parent that stayed tried to arrange  
A nice and new family  
Its smiles all around that turned upside down  
When two in a zoo fight for small scraps of food  
Where a tiger and dove compete for a love  
The dove might grow some teeth

With bedrooms to spare there was no room in there  
For anything that's fond to remember, remember, remember  
Of anything good from the coulds and the shoulds  
Of a blended family  
The push and the pull is a plate that is full  
For anyone let alone our family members  
and I nearly died but I didn't cry  
When I was told to leave

### **Chorus**

### **Bridge 1**

### **V3**

When adult living came with residual blame  
I patched it like anyone who's bleeding, who's bleeding, who's bleeding  
Whether I'm rich or I'm poor I wanted more  
A cool career and family  
But what I wanted most was do away with the ghost  
Of the fear that someone is leaving, he's leaving she's leaving  
As much as I tried to be permanent tied  
It seemed to elude me

With my first romance I took a chance  
To dream that this might be forever, forever, forever  
As investments go I paid the most  
To make my own family  
I have my quirks but I give it the works  
When loving someone in the rain or the sun  
But just like the rest the one I loved best  
Said goodbye to me

### **Chorus**

### **Bridge 1**

### **Outro**

I still believe  
Real love  
Is in my reach  
Is in my reach, is in my reach, is in my reach.