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Tree House

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Building a house on top of a tall tree
Was for far distant years my only dream
I don't know from where was springing that thrill
Only know nothing but instinct can make it breed

It always made me like a bird free
Nesting, resting like a bird on a twig
Tucking in the bosom of an old beau snugly
Nowhere will I find this cozy feeling sincerely

Not on the ground, nor on the cloud but somewhere in between
Running for the shelter of a tall tree, gemütlich setting
With sally of thousands of rhinos' stampedes
He still stands still

As I climate to his peak to sleep
It gives me the spirit of camaraderie of a steed
As I've gone horseback riding
He is that much gentle not to give me even a tiny freak

Even when I left him for my greed
He was always there to greet me on one knee
He let me hang from his beam my swing
I stood at his side when I played hide and seek

I lean on him when I practice my yoga drill
Even now that I'm writing my poetry after I was a kid
After giving me a winter shield
He's first to catch me by spring whiff

It's as if to go with nature mix

To go to him when you feel sick
When everything is flat on the field
Seek refuge to him from wind