

# Woody Chamber

This is a story about a boy  
Who finds it hard to see  
that he is much more than he thinks

The boy starts to wander of alone  
Down to the chamber made of wood  
then he starts to sing

I see all the trees standing in line this  
is why

I find it hard to believe that i am much  
more then just a tree

I am a treeeeee, nothing more, than  
just a tree

He keep wandering further in  
Always watching and changing view  
he begins to realize

When he looked at every tree  
Everyone they were unique  
and it opened his eyes

I see all the trees standing in line this  
is why

I found out, I must believe that I am  
much more then just a tree

I'm not a treeeeee, now i see, so  
much more, I am unique

I can see, that I am, meant to be,  
more than a tree

Now I am more, than a tree, a  
special one, I am unique

This is what I am

This is where our story ends  
When our little boy knows that  
he is unique/I am unique

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