

## The lifecycle of a tree (with humans)

Once there was a little seed  
On sun and water it did feed  
But one day when it was big and strong  
A big bad woodsman came along  
The birds around him stopped their song  
Around him all the shadows grew long  
For all around him night had come  
So dark he couldn't see his thumb  
But the big bad woodsman chopped the tree  
And sold its wood for a hefty fee  
But in the wind some seeds had blown  
Only to face the same fate when they're grown  
But in days long past  
Their lives weren't so fast  
Because humans weren't there  
To turn a tree into a chair  
How could such beautiful things of nature  
Never even have the chance to mature?