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The Tree in the Lot

By Miriam Ruff

The kids stay away from the tree  
Found in the empty lot  
They roam around both wild and free  
But there they will go not  
The stories are frightening tales  
Filled with horror and moaning wails  
The stories are  
The stories are  
Tales of lynchings and sharpened nails

The kids stay away from the tree  
An oak tall in the sun  
Leafy branches stretch 'til eyes don't see  
To horrors not undone  
The fear it holds affects them all  
Causing trembling and babies' squalls  
The fear it holds  
The fear it holds  
Leads people joined as one to fall

The kids stay away from the tree  
A deathtrap speaks its fear  
The culture there has ceased to be  
Though people feel it's near  
The horrors past come close right now  
Though no one is sure just quite how  
The horrors past  
The horrors past  
Come closer than they should allow

#tree #challenge #horror #trijanrefrain #history

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