

MY TREEHOUSE

Music by DENVER CASADO
Lyrics by BETINA HERSHEY

SKYLER:

When I was 8 and was afraid to go to my first piano recital, I hid in this treehouse. I felt safe.
When I was 10 and my dad yelled at me for lying, this is where I ran to. I felt protected.
And now that I'm 12, and everyone has left me on my birthday...well, what better place to be?

♩ = 90 [VAMP] (bell)

5 SKYLER:

Just me up here in my tree house. Not much to fear in my tree house. I'm all a-lone but I

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feel I be-long here. Just me and leaves in my tree-house. A calm-ing breeze in my tree-house.