

MY TREEHOUSE

From *The Most Epic Birthday Party Ever*

*Music and Lyrics by
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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?

Just me up here in my tree house
Not much to fear in my tree house
I'm all alone
But I feel like I belong here

Just me and leaves in my tree house
A calming breeze in my tree house
It may sound simple
But I cant do much wrong here

'Cause in my tree
Freedom reigns
So much to see
Above the plains
Just little me
No one complains

So safe and sound in my tree house
I won't be found in my tree house
Unless I want to be