

Trees

Liz Janes

I can't remember how the trees were when the head of post lair
his...

i don't know why we have to die before we get to seed those.,
good things.

But i know to disease is in my change this try pounce to not go out in flames.

But this fours with the turns making nymphs fold
will spring for the cannot peace of the rain....and we are just, we are just creatures we have been in creators
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that was the year of time studs thing go the sun rise you didn't is tides
and the oceans far from you

and you are half beating hard who's you

ohhh you are long is feeling go with you

love most the air flower was you. That was the hearth

ohhh space keys into the children still all the dog hound

every day wait and play

what your fathers so fair and too clay

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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