Birds in My Tree

Strawberry Alarm Clock

Open the door, man Let all the good air come in Freshen the flowers, woman For there are no more sins in Hand me my bag, Frederick Stretch out your mind, feel good Utopia's at my doorstep Come, there is no more hatredCome live a better life All is what you strive for And now there are many birds in my treeOpen your eyes to it First please, then wide Raise up your arms higher We have a reason to fly La da da da da da Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/