

Pines And Grenadine

Daryll-Ann

Speak to me baby
I'll hand them to you
I grew them myself in the yard
Bordered by willows
And slim racketeers
I keep them out with kind regards

I follow the footsteps
Of leaders unknown
Branded by nature itself
I handle the willow
As emperors must
And will keep the crop to myself

Stick to my land
As I hung on to you
Strawberry flavour at hand
Worship each willow
As sweet grenadine
In my garden of love on demand

Speak to me baby
I'll reach out for you
And grow all your friends in the yard

Closing the border
To all enemies
And keep them out with kind regards

Pinetrees and grenadine
Make an easy fight
Team up in time of war
Together alright

Stuck to my land
As I hung on to you
I'll grow all my friends in the yard
Strawberry flavour
To all grenadines
Send them out with kind regards

I follow the footsteps
Of leaders unknown
Branded by nature itself
I handle the willow
As emperors must
And will keep the crop to myself

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