

Counting Trees

Sandra Nasic

When the sun rises up
I can hear my people singing around
To the feels of my heart
That pushed the button turning me up
With my friends on the floor burning up
All you came was down
So if you really want to taste the freedom
Do it like they did here
I want to live where the sun always shines
People electric together we rock to the
My people party around
My people get a new sound
Counting trees til my body gets red in the sun