

## 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 hatred

Come live a better life  
All is what you strive for  
And now there are many birds in my tree

Open 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 da  
La da da da da da  
La da da da da da da  
La da da da da da