Sting % Gil Evans "Strange Fruit"

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Southern trees bear Strange Fruits
Blood on the leaves, bloot at the roots
Black (belly's) body's swingin' in the southern reek
Strange fruit hangin from the popular tree.

Past star will sing from the gallon south bullgeing eyes and a twisted mouth Send up magnolia, sweet and fresh And the sudden smell of burning flesh.

Here is the fruit for the crows to pluck Ror (but) the rain to gather for the wind to suck Ror the sun to rot for the tree to drop Here is the strange and bitter crop.

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