

Doves

"SOUTHERN TREES"

Visit "[SOUTHERN TREES](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We get so high, did you ever realise
The things you do, they will come back to haunt you
Did you read the sign, did you have to make up all
those lies
In misspent youth, it will all come back some time

Southern trees bear a strange fruit
Blood on the leaves, and blood at the root

After all this time, the years don't mean that much to
you
And part of me cries, as the days and the months pass
by
Can you feel the pressure of life, raining down on you
And part of me dies, dies, because love can be
compromised

Southern trees bear a strange fruit
Blood on the leaves, and blood at the root
Santa magnolia, and blood at the root
Southern trees

Visit [Doves](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.