

I'm a beautiful tree
With big green leaves
And crimson flowers,
I bloom in gentle breeze
And monsoon showers.

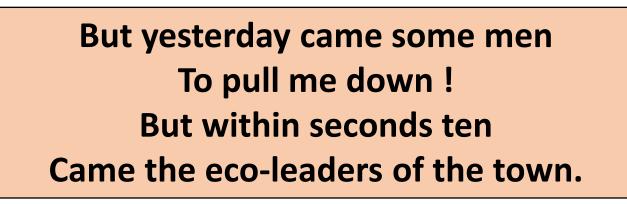




With me stays a cuckoo bird,
Sings sweetly you must've heard.
Anu and Sonu come daily to swing
On me they have hung a tyre ring.









Those who came to fell me
Fell down themselves you see.
Those who came to kill me were caught
People have learnt to save us and improve
their lot.



