Litlle place to live

My memories from here Fathers field All nice sounds across Mothers voice Right place to live What's God can give Forest, wind which sings Childchoods sins...

My litlle place in a World Which has given me God Forever, for good It's understoood...

My memories from here...

Toomk Foopka, Chwaszczëno, 3 stroomiannika 2020 rokù, gòdz. 18.35