

# Jimi Tenor, Tapiola

Cut three branches off a birch tree  
Roll in the grass naked virgin  
Accept your fate that is an honor  
Make peace with old Tapiola

Roll in the grass  
Roll in the grass  
Roll in the grass

Pile of stones is your last cushion  
Kiss them with a grown up pride  
Sun is rising casting shadows  
What more can a mortal want

Roll in the grass  
Roll in the grass  
Roll in the grass