

# Peta Godfrey

WHY?

Peta E. Godfrey  
I'm a bonafide all see [?]  
Conceived on a conjugal  
When my dad was not free  
Then born down  
And then they go  
By Heather my mommy  
My dad was released  
When I was still a wee lass  
And I cared for him lots  
You'll sees my lyric and pause [?]  
That's where I get my cheeky mischievous side  
And if it's alright  
I'd like to sing you my life

The hook goes

Whose pinking blossoming cherry trees?  
Peta Godfrey  
(Peta Godfrey  
Peta Godfrey)

I was born to teach  
I do humanities  
Strictly public school  
I think that should be the rule  
I took a couple years off  
Just to travel up north  
Now I'm in Canada  
With the man I love

Oh Weeman [?] Orchard tell me sweet and low  
That you're Peta Godfrey is what I am  
You seem [?] an orchard repeat sweet and low  
That you're Peta Godfrey's found her man

I hope I'm not wrong  
To wanna to sing you this song  
It won't take long  
Feel free to sing along

Chorus is

Whose pinking blossoming cherry trees?  
Peta Godfrey  
(Peta Godfrey  
Peta Godfrey)

From Victoria R.C  
To Victoria B.C  
I live free of a God  
But Jesus glory to be seen  
From poor campbells [?] apostoles  
To these blossoms of cherry  
In this city of gardens  
And back south to the common heath E.O. [?]  
And yours true

We'll be headin' home soon  
I hope your heart's got room  
To carry this tune

It goes

Whose pinking blossoming cherry trees?

Peta Godfrey

(Peta Godfrey)

Whose pinking blossoming cherry trees?

Peta Godfrey

(Peta Godfrey)

Peta Godfrey

Peta Godfrey

Peta Godfrey

Peta Godfrey

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Peta Godfrey)