

I Am From

I am from the Island in the sun
The Island filled with carnival fun

The beat of steel pans ring out in the streets,
Masqueraders jumping and dancing to the soca beat.

The island filled with lots of good to eat,
From the people selling doubles and corn soup in the
street.

Hummingbirds, Scarlet Ibes, and Cocrico fly over head,
As the music last for a week, you don't want to go to bed.

The Island where it is no cold only heat,
The place you can find a good roti to eat

Hills, mountains, birds and trees,
Let me introduce you to my country sweet T&T (Trinidad &
Tobago).