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This time of year the
Cherry trees blossom
And maybe we're in our final form too
You used to be my
My oxygen, but
Now I am breathing on my own
Will you let us fall slowly
Will you let us fall softly
Onto the bed that we resign to
I'm moving on from
The capital city
The city that you had built for me
Will you let us fall slowly
Will you let us fall softly
Onto the bed that we resign to
Will you let us fall slowly
Will you let us fall softly
Onto the bed that we resign to
This time of year the
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Cherry trees blossom