

Cherry Tree

Aura Dione

Sullen girl in a garden of ladies
In the blue of obsidian sky
A box of fallen petals
To wave the emperor goodbye

It was a good dream a long time ago
To have my first kiss under the cherry trees in Tokyo
Under the cherry trees in Tokyo

I don't wanna give my heart tonight
I don't wanna write a different story
I don't wanna give my heart tonight
I don't wanna give my heart tonight
I don't wanna write a different story
I don't wanna give my heart tonight

I was lost in a room of statues
With the smoke of a thousand cigars
Still hiding broken petals
Beneath the feet of palace guards

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To have my first kiss under the cherry trees in Tokyo
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Living like it's suicide
Waking up to lullabies
We are! We are!

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Under the cherry trees in Tokyo
Under the cherry trees in Tokyo
Under the cherry trees in Tokyo