

# 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

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

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I don't wanna write a different story  
I don't wanna give my heart tonight  
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Living like it's suicide  
Waking up to lullabies  
We are! We are!

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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

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