The sun is breaking out the buds Slicing every cloud She's in the cherry blossom snow Taking showers

The whole city's fragrant with belief It's a hard and rude life And her saliva's on my sleeve Today is mine

She falls into place as
The boxes in tetris
I run out of phrases
And into the shock
Of electrified love

Days travel at the speed of light
And the shortage in my stash
I start to run but petrify
She is a flash
That drives me out of reverie
Back to the green shade of the yard
The future magnetises her feet
... open ... in her arms

We fall into place as Two boxes in tetris Scratching our faces In one soft ricochet Of wet and dry lips

Antipathy surrounds us Like an overgrown trail Of sharp, hawthorn branches That rip like nails

The night is full of headshots Displayed across the road But it's not invisible It's not invisible

Cherry blossom snow
She's in the cherry blossom snow