

White Cherry

Laura Veirs

Abundant life
That's this life
Lush life
That's this life

Did you see the cherry tree
Take to blooming' waters freeze
Arms open to the wind wide
Trembling black eyes

I moved one city south
Just one street away
Saw some things deep down
Never ever seem to go away

Even in the lean times
I take pleasure in the wind chimes
And in moments of excess
I try not to overdo it

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That's this life
Lush life
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Lush life
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Abundant life (abundant life)
That's this life (that's this life)