

Cherry Blossom

Sissel

Is it Shangri-La
I'm walking through
Alone with you
Is this just a dream
Or is it real

It is perfect now
I'll stop the time
But don't know how
Flowers fill the air
Without an end
Time, be my friend
It's all too much for me
To comprehend
How lovely all can be

Your hair, your eyes
The buzzing bees

In flowers high
On blooming trees

It's all too much for me
To comprehend
How lovely all can be

Your hair, your eyes
The buzzing bees
In flowers high
On blooming trees

When we reach the end
Of Shangri-La
I hear the breeze
Whispers soft and sweet
Welcome back
To blooming streets