

Cherry Trees

The Weepies

beautiful
fragile summer blossoms in a frost
open to the world,
brief and lovely
a momentary
spark

leaves in fall
fire on the sky
blaze our memory
with a visual tattoo
to keep at bay
the dreary of
bleak & cold & blue
but we can keep warm
all year long
i know how to
every each day through

i want to do with you
what spring does with the cherry trees
i want to do with you
what spring does
i want to do with you
what spring does with the cherry trees
i want to do with you
what spring does

sometimes our love is like a mountain
solid & steep, grounded in heat
& sometimes we rage like a river
cold & fast then quiet & deep
we ride the storm
'cause when it's through
we have changed
& love is new

i want to do with you
what spring does with the cherry trees
i want to do with you
what spring does
i want to do with you
what spring does with the cherry trees
i want to do with you
what spring does