Weeping Cherry

Ambrosia Parsley

That was no way for a queen to act What's under her bed Never used to be a dark thing And now in the warm shade of the spring They're gathering at the gatesThese trees will be in shock for years I did it really goodThat was no way for his queen to act He was standing on his head Flesh and blood, weeping cherry Please just go back to your room And be glad tomorrow We're no good pretending Who are we just borrowing love Oh no, copy paste again, I'm always on the run forever Sticks and stones have missed us by miles But wipe the relief from your brow And sweet love fix your bones The tiger is in the air Blood in the ground Is all that can save us now Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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