

Anna Maria Jopek, Cherry Tree

Why do I feel rejected
My passion misdirected
I turned for consolation
To the weeping cherry tree

Our fates are tied together
The leaves are all a shiver
The fruit begins to wither
And falls early from the tree

Follow that old weeping cherry tree
Follow that old weeping cherry tree

Take me home and lead me
Lead me silent to your table
Feed me your caresses
Far from the weeping cherry tree

And as my eyes are closing
Or tears fall without warning
I need to feel the blossom
Of kisses cool upon my brow

Follow that old weeping cherry tree
Follow that old weeping cherry tree
Follow that old weeping cherry tree
Follow that old weeping cherry tree