

# Cherry Blossom

## Niazura

I got this soul crow on my shoulder  
The evil eyed leads a curious fight  
And even angels can get caught in the end  
With their halos round their throat Must be something in the water  
Part time lovin' on the primitive still  
Two glass mantras on a hook, on a rail  
Both trying to come together You see me down on easy street  
Just trying to find my feet  
Seems like I'm doing the same old shit  
Over a different beat  
Let hearts blow somewhere  
Where all the dark can't see  
Alone and alive Yeah, you should taste her majesty  
My lil' cherry blossom  
Just like a crow, it cut my throat  
My lil' cherry blossom  
My lil' cherry blossom And all the rest seems circumstantial  
Scattered cross a less predictable stage  
Scrambled softly, they're all over your plate  
I'll go and eat it all, like a You see me down on easy street  
Just trying to find my feet  
Seems like I'm doing the same old shit  
Over a different beat  
Let hearts blow somewhere  
Where all the dark can't see  
Alone and alive Yeah, you should taste her majesty  
My lil' cherry blossom  
Just like a crow, it cut my throat  
My lil' cherry blossom  
My lil' cherry blossom  
Oh yeah now  
She's all right now  
Yeah

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