

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 gates These trees will be in shock for years
I did it really good That 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>