

# 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