

Tindersticks, Cherry Blossoms

A black television screen

Snow white and black

Deep and open

Splashing against the windows

Looking out onto a three-terrace town

There's a garden, grey-green

And cherry blossoms

Get in in the morning (All seasons here, saved for a rainy day)

Climb in beside you (A part of a hole)

Watch the clock for half an hour (An orange and its peel)

It's cold on the outside

There's steam on the windows (A star in a night sky)

And I put myself there all the time (A gentle beauty)

You let me forget again

And I snore on and on

You let me forget again

Forget how it feels to be wrong

If I could show her completely (Funny how everything makes you feel low when you're already low)

But it comes so drunkardly now (Lying on the bed, the lightbulb banging down)

Fall over on my words (Get up, pull the sheet from the window, to see the rain still coming down)

That peace when the door slams (Downstairs there's hot coffee, sit down to a cigarette)

Soon shattered [?] (Down to the filter, another and down to my last)

I came so well-oiled (Another and my last penny)

You let me forget again (4 a.m. 6 feet down. Already up with the larks)

And I came stumbling through

You let me forget again (4 a.m. 6 feet down. Already up with the larks)

Forget what I always knew