

# Dogwood Blossom

Fionn Regan

keep climbing into my head without knockin'  
and you fix yourself there like a map pin  
on this ghost of this street where i'm livin'  
i'm in a chrysalis and i'm snowed in

darling, darling that dam's gonna give  
it's inevitable the way that you live  
bottles in brown paper and a mouth that slurs  
all the shit that it stirs  
let that dogwood blossom

there'll be hell to pay in heaven  
for you take every street home

what happens when you're into deep to break  
loneliness keeps you constantly awake  
what happens when the passage of time appears  
you see yourself as a child and it brings you to tears

you say that you're troubled and you always have been  
uncomfortable in your own skin  
so you contemplate the riverbed  
turn off the dark thoughts in your head

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