She waited under wildwood, under maple and pine Wondering when her cherry blossom love would arrive

He once was a young man in love with a girl like me They'd sit alone together under a cherry blossom tree

Time would turn their sunny day like magic into dusk A single moment suddenly a year passed by in love

But then he was gone
He was gone
She searched for him then sat beneath their tree and sang this

And if you cannot meet me there I'll try another tree

I'll wait for your return my love under our cherry blossom tree

I'll sit beneath a hemlock

I'll sit below a pine

song

I'll sit under the peach tree where you told me you were mine

I'll wait for you through winter when all the leaves have died I'll wait for you to come to me with snow tears in my eyes

All is gone from me today and till the end of time
Her hair grew gray and blossoms layered her body like a vine
The blossoms planted seeds and cherries fell across her chest
They covered the ground around and muffled her request
The Cherry lady laden with the saddest fruit to bear
The sweetest juice left bitter proof of love's uncertain care

Cause he was gone

He was gone

She searched for him then sat beneath their tree and sang this song

I'll wait for your return my love under our cherry blossom tree and if you cannot meet me there I'll never ever be free