

# Blossom a CV

Words & Music by LYR  
Choral Arrangement by Kai Marsh  
Scored by Kai Marsh

Richard (singing) \_\_\_\_\_  
Simon (poetry) \_\_\_\_\_  
High \_\_\_\_\_  
Mid \_\_\_\_\_  
Low \_\_\_\_\_

*Bloss-om was a moun-tain-er Did'nt look*

Richard (singing) \_\_\_\_\_  
Simon (poetry) \_\_\_\_\_  
High \_\_\_\_\_  
Mid \_\_\_\_\_  
Low \_\_\_\_\_

Say no more I'm yours Love me till I fall Oh \_\_\_\_\_  
*down Weighed an-chor in hair-line fiss-ures and stress frac-tures* Think of

Say no more I'm yours Love me till I fall

Richard (singing) \_\_\_\_\_  
Simon (poetry) \_\_\_\_\_  
High \_\_\_\_\_  
Mid \_\_\_\_\_  
Low \_\_\_\_\_

Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Say no more I'm yours \_\_\_\_\_  
*blo-ssom as so-lar pan-els When the wea-ther turned and the sea-sons un-rav-eled Blo-ssom was a wea-ther-vane*

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_  
Say no more I'm yours \_\_\_\_\_  
Say no more I'm yours \_\_\_\_\_

Richard (singing) \_\_\_\_\_  
Simon (poetry) \_\_\_\_\_  
High \_\_\_\_\_  
Mid \_\_\_\_\_  
Low \_\_\_\_\_

Love me till I fall Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_  
*Root-less and home-less blo-ssom-rode and drift-ed on ther-mal curr-ents as the climate shif-ted* Blo-ssom

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_  
Love me till I fall Oh \_\_\_\_\_  
Love me till I fall Oh \_\_\_\_\_

Richard (singing) \_\_\_\_\_  
Simon (poetry) \_\_\_\_\_  
High \_\_\_\_\_  
Mid \_\_\_\_\_  
Low \_\_\_\_\_

Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ In spite of ev-ery thing that you do wrong You still get  
*the ball-et dan-cer was re-born in the hard-core tech-no and thrash-met-al of the thun-der-storm*

Oh \_\_\_\_\_  
Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_  
Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

71

Richard (singing) *me I pain-ted eve-ry grey sky in this town I'm all you see Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Simon (poetry) *Blo-ssom was a pave-ment - is Paint-ed the trees in con-crete es-tates*

High *Ah\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Mid *Ah\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Low *Ah\_ Oh\_ Ah\_*

85

Richard (singing) *Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Simon (poetry) *and sad pre-cincts Pain - ted the streets Blo-ssom was a fruit farmer Lived on the land Raised and nur-tured sap- lings with an in-vis-i - ble hand As a*

High *Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Mid *Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Low *Ah\_ Ah\_ Ah\_*

96

Richard (singing) *Oh\_ In spite of ev - ery - thing that you do wrong You still get me*

Simon (poetry) *sculpt - or Blo-ssom trained and wrang - led rel - uc - tant limbs in the stu - di - o of the walled gar - den Blo-ssom was a dic - tion - a - ry Knew how to spell res - ur - rection and*

High *Oh\_ In spite of ev - ery - thing that you do wrong you still get me*

Mid *Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Low *Ah\_ Ah\_*

105

Richard (singing) *I pain-ted eve-ry grey cloud in this town I'm all you see In spite of*

Simon (poetry) *the true mean-ing of rev - el - a-tion Blo-ssom the ma-gi-cian trans-formed win-ter's cur-few hours in - to froth-ing white pe - tals*

High *I pain-ted ev - ery - grey cloud in this town I'm all you see In spite of*

Mid *Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_*

Low *Ah\_ Ah\_ Ah\_*

115

Richard (singing) *ev - ery thing that you do wrong You still get me I pain-ted eve - ry grey sky in this town I'm all you see*

Simon (poetry) *Ab - ra - ca - dab - ra Flo - wers*

High *ev - ry - thing that you do wrong you still get me I pain-ted ev - ery - grey sky in this Oh\_ I'm all you see*

Mid *Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ I'm all you see*

Low *Ah\_ Ah\_ Ah\_ I'm all you see*