BLOSSOMISE

Time Sig: 3/4 BPM: 120

SIMON + RICHARD	CHOIR
Blossom was a mountaineer. Didn't look down. Weighed anchor in hairline fissures and stress fractures. Say no more, I'm yours Love me till I fall	(LOW 1/LOW 2) Say no more, I'm yours Love me till I fall
Think of Blossom as solar panels. When the weather turned and the seasons unraveled Blossom was a weathervane Say no more, I'm yours Love me till I fall	(HIGH 1/HIGH 2) Oooh (MID 1/MID 2/LOW 1/LOW 2) Say no more, I'm yours Love me till I fall
Rootless and homeless, Blossom rode and drifted on thermal currents as the climate shifted	(EVERYONE) Ah
Blossom the ballet dancer was reborn in the hard-core techno and thrash-metal of the thunderstorm In spite of everything that you do wrong You still get me I painted every grey sky in this town I'm all you see	(MID 1/MID 2/LOW 1/LOW 2) Ah (multi harmony)

SIMON + RICHARD	CHOIR
Blossom was a pavement artist Painted the trees in concrete estates and sad precincts Painted the streets Blossom was a fruit farmer Lived on the land Raised and nurtured saplings with an invisible hand In spite of everything that you do wrong You still get me I painted every grey cloud in this town I'm all you see As a sculptor, Blossom trained and wrangled reluctant limbs in the studio of the walled garden	(EVERYONE) Oh Woah (HIGH 1/HIGH 2 sing lyrics - either octave is fine, whatever is more comfortable) In spite of everything that you do wrong You still get me I painted every grey cloud in this town I'm all you see
Blossom the magician transformed winter's curfew hours into frothing white petals Abracadabra: flowers In spite of everything that you do wrong You still get me I painted every grey cloud in this town I'm all you see	(HIGH 1/HIGH 2 sing lyrics - either octave is fine, whatever is more comfortable) In spite of everything that you do wrong You still get me I painted every grey cloud in this town (EVERYONE) I'm all you see