

Allan Harris, A Blossom Fell

A blossom fell from off a tree
It settled softly on the lips, you turned to me
The gypsies say and I know why
A falling blossom only touches lips that lie
A blossom fell and very soon
I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon
I thought you loved me, you said you loved me
We planned together to dream forever
The dream has ended for true love died
The night a blossom fell and touched two lips that lied
A blossom fell and very soon
I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon
I thought you loved me, you said you loved me
We planned together to dream forever
The dream has ended for true love died
The night a blossom fell and touched two lips that lied