

# Diana Krall, A Blossom Fell

A blossom fell from off a tree  
It settled softly on the lips you turn 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'd love me  
You said you love me  
We planned together  
To dream forever  
The dream has ended  
For true love died  
The day a blossom fell  
And touched two lips that lied