

# Nick Drake, Blossom Friend

Black days of winter all were through  
The blossoms came and they brought you  
Clouds left the sky  
And I knew the reason why  
They made way for you and the blossom.

The seasons cycle turned again  
An april shower now and then  
Trees came alive  
And the bees left their hive  
They came out to see you and the blossom.

People were laughing, smiling with the sun  
They knew that summer had begun.

The nights grew warm, the days grew long  
Spring turned to summer and was gone  
It seemed so fine  
All the cider and the wine  
But I knew you'd go with the blossom.

When spring returns I'll look again  
To find another blossom friend  
Until I do  
Find something new  
I'll just think of you and the blossom.