

Rockettothesky, On Cherry Tree Song

Jocasta grooows from a che-rry tree-e-oo; a-hangin' with the leaves!
Pi-tted and pu-nished, gla-azed: the sour taste of suff-ocating skin-a,

I have eaten app-le kernels to-o sing you, to sing you-hoo;
I've eaten app-le kernels too-ho sing you
apple trees:

I am hanging from a tree, swi-hi-hi-ning like a swing.
To one side, and then the other:
tied onto a noose, fastened l-ike a leaf, to an autumn tree.

An eyeball dangles fr-om a bra-nch;a-watching, a-rolling in the br-eeze!

I ha-ve eaten apple kernels to sing you, to apple
I have eaten cherry pits to sing you
apple trees:
now we wait for them to grow, you to grow:

I am hanging from a tree, swi-hi-hi-ning like a swing.
To one side, and then the other:
tied onto a noose, fastened l-ike a leaf, to an autumn tree-hee-hoo-hoo
heee-hoo-hoo
hee-hoo-hoo
Aaaaaahaaaaaangin'!
Croooooossssed out!
Tooooo-ka-hoo-ha
Ko-ko...ko-ko...ko-ko-ko-ro-ko-ko
Ko-ko...ko-ko...ko-ko-ko-ro-ko-ko