Ryan Adams, Blossom

Without anyone to love you What will you blossom into? Without anyone to hold you How will you grow? And in the Wildwood trees The wild wind blows

And the nighttime crushes the hurricane rose

And with no one to care for you

Who knows

Blossom for me rose

You're the picture of my love

Blossom for me rose

Stretch out underneath the stars

And when tomorrow comes

I will hold you up

Little blossom, shining in the sun

Without any place to go to

How will your soul return to

Without anyone to keep you

Where will you go

And in the shadows of the past

Where you're spinning so fast

It's hard to see it coming

And it never lasts

And with nothing to judge your life by

How will you know Blossom for me rose

You're the picture of my life

Blossom for me rose

Stretch out underneath the stars

And when tomorrow comes

I will hold you up

Little blossom, shining in the sun

Without anyone to love you

What will you blossom into

Without anyone to hold you

How will you grow