



# Where the White Blossoms Grow

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I dreamed\_\_\_\_\_ of a spark - ling white world\_\_\_\_\_ of

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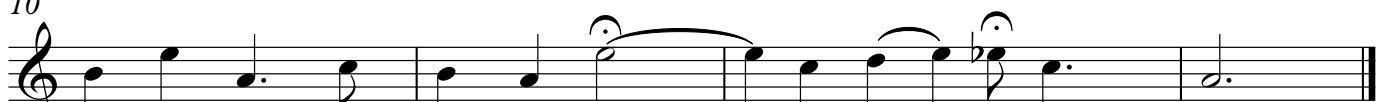
ic - i - cles\_\_\_\_\_ glist - en - ing bright,\_\_\_\_\_ yet it was like the

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Spring - time, yet it was like the Spring - time\_\_\_\_\_ midst frost and

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ice and snow, I dreamed of where\_\_\_\_\_ the white\_ bloss - oms grow.

I dreamed of a sparkling white world  
Of icicles glistening bright  
Yet it was like the Springtime  
Yet it was like the Springtime  
Midst frost and ice and snow  
I dreamed of where the white blossoms grow

I wandered in this timeless garden  
Without having human form  
All sorrows were forgotten  
All fears were gone forever  
And I was free to float where white blossoms grow

Now even on a Summer's evening  
When the earth is sweet and warm  
I think about another land  
I think of where I'd like to go  
Midst frost and ice and snow  
I think of where the white blossoms grow