

# White Plumb

Stuart Davis

In the pulsing  
Of a blue stream  
Till the ache lead  
To a red pool  
Where the vein broke  
And a lie bled  
Love

Now your lips pursed  
In the orchard  
Under moonlight  
With an arm stretched  
For a branch  
With a ripe, white  
Plum

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>