

# If You Are To Bloom

Hum

I'm thinking of your wide open eyes  
Smiling as they feed the nerves  
That push the field of silver and the colorful lines  
Like only you could see, like only you could do

I'm picturing forcep in ice  
That you would see if you could reach  
And reconnect the engine to the delicate lens  
But I just sit and wait for a blip to break the perfect little

Then green line  
I dreamt of jet-less high  
Seeing clouds from the other side  
And rolling softly until the underbelly shines

And the back skims through the steam  
Feeding upturned mouths and sprinkling away  
A dusty sleep you took too soon  
And you need watering if you are to bloom

I'm thinking of your failing green eyes  
Smiling as they greet the day  
They can't see me  
And now I'm picturing us opening up wide

Drinking down our days in haze and bliss  
Together till it stumbles aside  
But I just sit and wait for a rhythm in a perfect little  
Feeling

It's true  
So soon  
And the coil speaks  
I'd like to see us together

I'd like to lay my head low  
I need to lean on a soft one  
And bring the spin of the world to a halt  
And the coil sleeps

And you've been gathering angels  
And fading further each day  
I love you right now as I never  
Remember my face as it quietly you make your rain

I dreamt of jet-less high  
Seeing clouds from the other side  
And rolling softly until the underbelly shines  
And the back skims through the steam

Feeding upturned mouths and sprinkling away  
A dusty sleep you took too soon  
And you need watering if you are to bloom