

# Bloom

Lou Rhodes

Springtime is coming again  
Flowers lift their heads to the sun  
And I wanna bloom with them  
But I'm sitting here all alone  
Come pick me and take me home  
And I will bloom with them

For there's a time when independence  
Starts to look like loneliness  
Yeah there's a time when independence  
Feels a lot like loneliness  
Loneliness

Angel can't you see  
The world's waiting patiently  
For us to bloom with them  
Couldn't we bloom with them  
Ah we could bloom with them  
With them

I can dance without you  
But I'd rather dance with you  
I can dance without you  
But I'd rather dance with you

I can dance without you  
But I'd rather dance with you  
I can dance without you  
But I'd rather dance with you  
With, with you