

# When The Flowers Bloom

## Promise of Redemption

What can be said about the past three months?  
Well September's here and my friends have moved on  
I guess the seasons change us like they always do  
And when the flowers bloom spring time next year  
You know I'll be thinking of you  
Just like I always am

And if I fall, I'll fall right there  
Cause this summer made me wonder  
What the hell am I doing here?  
And brown eyes you got me looking up wide eyed  
Into the sky to see if I can find my own home

I've been spending these nights behind closed eyes inside this  
room  
Where I dream that if I scream these words loud enough they wil  
l come true  
It's the only time that I can lie to myself about these days  
So I'll sit back and dream that you and me are together in this  
place  
Just like all those good times

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What the hell am I doing here?  
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Into the sky to see if I can find my own home

One thing that I've learned from these entire past three months  
Is that you never take for granted  
The ones you love

It's hard to figure out just what I should do now  
Cause this world is about to change  
The doctors didn't say why  
We live, we love, we die  
This world is about to change  
I miss your voice right now  
It's hard to figure how  
My world is about to change

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