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

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

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

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