

In Bloom

Tristan Prettyman

Our love fell out of winter
Along with the leaves
And bloomed into spring
Taking all of our chances
And all of our dreams
And turned 'em into possibilities

I wanna know
What you're thinking
When you're lying in your bed late at night
Trying to keep so still
My heart is pounding
And it's trying just to keep up with the time

I am not yours
You are not mine