

Sarah Harmer

"Late Bloomer"

Visit "[Late Bloomer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh late bloomer, the rumors were true
You know I checked your ID when you left the room
I didn't want to see it coming, I showed off my heart
Now there's a scar in the shape of a question mark

Oh late bloomer, the rumors were true
Scattered leaves are all that's left of you
I never thought I'd be the marrying kind
It was nothing to be always left behind

From the ship that would sail with everyone on it
I said, "Give me the land
I know what I want and where I'm wanted"
But you came in whistling, "I'll go if you'll go"
And I was waiting around to play like an old piano

And honey, I couldn't see the trouble
Sleeping down deep where these lights won't go
I couldn't see the trouble underneath
I set my sights on what was alright
My will didn't know, where these lights won't go
I couldn't see the trouble underneath

Who knew it would be you through the wall
Listening in to a voice on a call
And hearing the strings and a shoot 'em up show
Little did I know then what little did I know
Long before listening forever
Was shot down before it was ever delivered

And honey I couldn't see the trouble
Sleeping down deep where these lights won't go
I couldn't see the trouble underneath
I set my sights on what was alright
My will didn't know, where these lights won't go
I couldn't see the trouble underneath

Oh late bloomer, the rumors were true
You know I checked your ID what was it I knew?
I didn't want to see it coming, I showed off my heart
Now there's a scar in the shape of a question mark
Oh late bloomer the rumors were true

Scattered leaves are all that's left of you

Visit [Sarah Harmer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.