

Tristan Prettyman**"In Bloom"**

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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

Trees sway, seasons change
And so did my heart
We bend 'til we break
And then we fall apart
You made your point
And I rest my case
My dear, you're just a little bit too late

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

God gave me patience

God gave me patience
Patience to breath
God give me reasons
To not cry anymore about anything

God give me time
Time to think this through
God give me something
Something to keep my mind
Off missing you

And in the afternoon while the sun gets low
I wish I there was some other direction to drive
Somewhere else to go
But there's always one more thing I have to prove
There's always part of me missing you

So light the day
And invite me to stay
Cause now I see
I was always on my way
Just a little late

Cause I cry lot
I cry out of fear
And it'd be nice if
You was all that made up these tears
But its years and years

And in the afternoon while the sun gets low
I wish I there was some direction to drive
Somewhere else to go
But if you never try
You'll never know
Sometimes the best part of goodbye
Is letting go

Oh, but I've been dreaming of clear skies
Oh, I've been dreaming of hometown coastlines
I would fly

So God give me patience
Patience to see
Within the chaos
There's always room to dream
Just let it be

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