

# Aidan Bissett, Bloom

All of the roads  
Led me to you  
Stars on the ceiling in my living room

You're in a white dress  
Bumming a cigarette  
That memory's blue

All of these moments  
Laying in ruin  
So beautifully broken

Tear out the pages  
Nothing is wasted  
And I wouldn't change it

You make everything bloom  
Bloom  
Burn my black and white world down to the ground  
You make everything bloom

We were falling in love  
That's so naïve  
My name on your necklace and your heart on my sleeve  
Riding the carousel caring bout nothing else  
That memory's green

All of these moments  
Laying in ruin  
So beautifully broken

Tear out the pages  
Nothing is wasted  
And I wouldn't change it

You make everything bloom  
Bloom  
Burn my black and white world down to the ground  
You make everything bloom

When memories start bleeding  
And words lose their meaning  
You give me a reason  
The Sweetest reminder  
The fuse to my fire  
You're all I desire

You make everything bloom  
Bloom  
Burn my black and white world down to the ground  
You make everything bloom

Burn my black and white world down to the ground  
You make everything bloom