

# Charlie Hall, Bloom Again

Crying seems to hurt me  
But it's alright to cry  
You have been so strong now  
Your tears return to wine  
And life seems so brittle  
Landing upside down  
It seems to make us fragile  
And bares upon us now  
Oh, the leaves are falling  
Winter is now here  
The spring is coming  
And you can bloom again  
The beauty of the ash of love  
When you emerge  
You are more beautiful  
Bloom again  
Some storms leave the beauty  
Some storms leave the thorns  
Compassion pours from heaven  
Mercy every dawn  
Somewhere in this whirlwind  
Somewhere in this crowd  
Hold up to His heartbeat  
And push away the sounds  
Oh, the leaves are falling  
And winter is now here  
The spring is coming  
And you can bloom again  
The beauty of the ash of love  
When you emerge  
You are more beautiful  
And may be I should say your name  
And may be I should say your name out loud  
May be I should say your name  
May be I should say your name out loud  
The beauty of the ash of love  
When I emerge  
I am more beautiful  
The beauty of the ash of love  
When I emerge  
I am more beautiful  
Bloom again  
(Bloom again)  
Bloom again  
(Bloom again)  
Bloom again  
(Bloom again)  
Bloom again  
Yeah, yeah, yeah