

# Tristan Prettyman, In Bloom

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