

## Bloom

### Murder by Death

I just had the feeling  
I was in a dark room  
I was underwater  
I was waiting to bloom  
And you were floating above me  
I was coming out of a dark dream  
I was like a child  
All alone  
I couldn't find shelter  
No hope  
And I couldn't stay dry  
All around me tempests writhed  
I couldn't open up to you  
I couldn't read the room  
I was searching for you  
I was waiting to bloom