

Late Bloomer

Haley Blais

Oh I'm so tired of being lonely
But I also don't care
Oh you, you're my only so I'll try
But I also don't care

You know I never really do this
I'd much prefer to stay at home
And I admit I'm rather clueless
When it comes to being one on one

'Cause I'm a late bloomer
You'll never see me in the spring
I hesitate to my pruner
'Cause I'm scared of ever blossoming

Oh please say you love me
Say you care even if you don't care
Oh man, man above me, God on high hear my prayer

You know I never really do this
I'd much prefer to stay at home
And I admit I'm rather clueless
When it comes to being one on one

'Cause I'm a late bloomer
You'll never see me in the spring
I hesitate to my pruner
'Cause I'm scared of ever blossoming
'Cause I'm a late bloomer
You'll never see me in the fall
I hesitate to my pruner
'Cause I'm scared of growing old at all