

Blooming

Hollyn

Could it be?
Are you sure it's me?
What if I can't hold
This kind of gold?

Oh, I'm sure
Nothing's more pure
Than a heart that's been tried
You've got a fire inside

Oh and hope can come back in
Let your hands fall out of a fist

Maybe it's time
To open my eyes
And realize the night
Is fading to light
Maybe it's time

Oh my part was getting hard to handle
When for everybody
I would hold a candle
Comparison has been cold
So I'm shedding this mold
I sense walls are folding for

Hope to come back in
Let your hands fall out of a fist

Maybe it's time
To open my eyes
And realize the night
Is fading to light
Maybe it's time

I'm runnin' out of a haze
Towards what is clear
I'm runnin' wings of the dawn
Have brought me here
I'm fallin' back in love all over again
Finally blooming in my own skin

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