

Bloom

Lewis Del Mar

Here in my room
Dying to sleep
Outside the tomb
Of my memory
It's been a long way
It's been a long way
It's been a long way

I'd like to be
Starting clean
Feeling new
I'm in between
All I see
Endless bloom

High in the gloom
Wrapped in the sheets
An unfurnished room
In Mexico City
I'm mindful
Love shouldn't feel like a riddle
Alone the sightseeing can be so simple

I'm careful
I don't want to live in the middle
The lonesome
Turning the streets to a vigil

I'd like to be
Starting clean
Feeling new
I'm in between
All I see
Endless bloom