

## Late Bloomer

Mereba

He's a late bloomer he  
Knows just what he could be  
But he's taking his time  
He's a late bloomer he lives in the in-between  
But he's getting it right

Like the slowest growing flower  
He's essential to your hour  
And he's taking his time  
Late bloomers still rise

She's a late bloomer she knows just what she could be  
But she's taking her time  
First she started a seed  
She proceed to cut the weeds  
But she's facing the sky

Like the slowest growing flower  
She's essential to your hour  
And she's taking her time  
Late bloomers still rise  
Like the slowest growing flower  
She's essential to your hour  
And she's taking her time  
Late bloomers still rise  
'Cause late bloomers still rise