

## In Bloom

Moses Sumney

In the meantime, we'll get it straight  
I hope our friendship can recuperate  
Cause I've held you in place  
Of a wife, in the space  
A spouse would hold  
Only with you I'm safe

In bloom with room to grow  
I'm only watering the seeds you sowed  
In my heart, in my chest  
Six feet beneath the flesh  
When you held my hand  
But you sighed BFF

I hope you're not another supplement  
For absent relationships, cause  
When we're close  
In a car  
Or in a store  
Or in a bar  
Sometimes I want to kiss my friends

You don't want that... do ya?  
You just want someone to listen to ya  
Who ain't tryna screw ya  
(Ooh yea)  
I swear I want that too, yeah  
I just want someone to listen to me  
Who ain't tryna do me

As the night becomes dawn  
You and I become one  
You take my face in palm  
And call me the morning sun