

Bloom

New Found Glory

Your eyes are bloodshot
I know you've been crying
'Cause you're still lonely inside
You thought you would change by now
But you're still lying
So take this side of suffering silence

What for? What for?
How much more
Can you take keeping up that pace
With a losing score?

Bloom, bloom
Your seeds are buried far beneath the ground
The mounds of dirt piled up
You can't see all the growing left to do

Bloom, you'll bloom
But your seeds are buried far beneath the ground
With all the dirt piled up
You can't see all the growing left to do

Your eyes are still bloodshot
Is that not a problem?
You must like the sting in your eyes
Thought you would know by now
It's all a diversion
And in this game you're just a pawn

What for? What for?
You're worth more
But you keep praying for your daydreams
In a Vampire's home

Bloom, bloom
Your seeds are buried far beneath the ground
The mounds of dirt piled up
You can't see all the growing left to do

Bloom, you'll bloom
But your seeds are buried far beneath the ground
With all the dirt piled up
You can't see all the growing left to do

You've got so much more
Growing left to do

There are red flags lining your streets
But you won't stop and look around
There are red flags lining your streets
But you won't stop and look around
Wake up and smell the coffee

There are red flags (red flags) lining your streets
But you won't stop and look around
(Wake up and smell the coffee)
There are red flags (red flags) lining your streets

But you won't stop and look around
Wake up and smell the coffee

Red flags (red flags) (You'll bloom!)

Lining your streets

But you won't stop and look around (But you're seeds are buried far beneath
the ground)

Wake up and smell the coffee

There are red flags (red flags) (You'll bloom!)

But you won't stop and look around (You can't see all the growing left to do
)

Wake up and smell the coffee

You've got so much more growing left to do