

I wandered out in 2020
Everything's plenty for some
Morning has broken and so has the system
Everyone's seeking a new start
I tend to cry at the cheesiest movies
I tend to fall for the philosophical
Bloom, bloom of spring
Bloom, bloom of spring
I've fallen In to some kind of emotion
Nothing can stop me from feeling
Forcing the light into every chink I see
Under the darkness of history
I tend to cry from the kindness of strangers

I tend to fall for the poetic minds
Bloom, bloom of spring
Bloom, bloom of spring
Something that's sovereign that's broken inside us
Spoken that can't be unsaid
Come with me be in a world we can blossom
All that was wrong leave as dead
I tend to cry at the kindness of strangers
I tend to fall for the scientific minds
Bloom, bloom of spring
Bloom, bloom of spring