

# Bitter Spring

Stateside

Spring's approaching  
The times we met  
When all I felt was bliss  
But these rooms felt empty  
Since you left  
And these walls are caving in

This bitter spring that's coming soon  
These days I can't stop thinking about you  
These flowers bloom  
(These flowers bloom)  
These flowers bloom  
(It won't be the same without you)

They say that one door opens  
As another one is shut  
And yet I'm stuck  
Sitting in my room  
And spiraling in thoughts of you  
And as these flowers bloom so do you  
(So do you)

This bitter spring that's coming soon  
These days I just won't forget you  
(Won't forget you)  
These flowers bloom  
(These flowers bloom)  
These flowers bloom  
(It won't be the same without you)  
Without you

This bitter spring  
Will keep you ever close  
And on these words I still choke

Sitting in my room (These rooms felt empty since you left)  
Spiraling thoughts of you (I can't help these walls are caving in)  
And as these flowers bloom  
So do you (I can't help these walls are caving in)

Sitting in my room (These rooms felt empty since you left)  
Spiraling thoughts of you (I can't help these walls are caving in)  
And as these flowers bloom  
So do you (I can't help these walls are caving in)

(These rooms felt empty since you left)  
(I can't help these walls are caving in)  
(I can't help these walls are caving in)

And as the flowers bloom (These rooms felt empty since you left)  
So do you (I can't help these walls are caving in) (It won't be the same)  
And as the flowers bloom  
So do you (It won't be the same)