

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)