

# Bloom

Train

Yeah, you make me ... bloom  
Yeah, you make me bloom  
Bloom, bloom

Tore my heart like a page out a book  
But I'm tryna  
Yeah, I'm tryna  
Yeah, I'm tryna make good  
You're the only one who always stood by me, by me

Walking so tall  
But I keep falling down  
You're picking me up  
When I'm spinning out  
Fight a new round  
Keep hitting the ground  
I'ma try for ... you

Yeah, you make me  
My, my, ay  
Rise up from the grave  
Running through the rain  
Onto sunnier days  
My, my, ay  
Growing through the pain with you

Yeah, you make me ... bloom  
Yeah, you make me  
Bloom, bloom, bloom  
Yeah, you make me ... bloom  
Yeah, you make me  
Bloom, bloom, bloom

Not a saint but I do what I can  
But I'm tryna  
Yeah, I'm tryna  
Tryna be a new man  
You're the only one that understands my hurt  
My hurt

Walking so tall  
But I keep falling down  
You're picking me up  
When I'm spinning out  
Fight a new round  
Keep hitting the ground  
I'ma try for ... you

Yeah, you make me  
My, my, ay  
Rise up from the grave  
Running through the rain  
Onto sunnier days  
My, my, ay  
Growing through the pain with you

Yeah, you make me

My, my, ay  
Rise up from the grave  
Running through the rain  
Onto sunnier days  
My, my, ay  
Growing through the pain with you

Yeah, you make me ... bloom  
Yeah, you make me  
Bloom, bloom, bloom  
Yeah, you make me ... bloom  
Yeah, you make me  
Bloom, bloom, bloom