

Bloom

Murder by Death

I just had the feeling
I was in a dark room
I was underwater
I was waiting to bloom
And you were floating above me
I was coming out of a dark dream
I was like a child
All alone
I couldn't find shelter
No hope
And I couldn't stay dry
All around me tempests writhed
I couldn't open up to you
I couldn't read the room
I was searching for you
I was waiting to bloom