

Children In Bloom

Counting Crows

Children in bloom, cookin' in the sun
Waitin' for a room of our own
Leave my sister alone
She doesn't deserve this
She is a flower and I am a flower
And we are all alone I gotta get out on my own
I gotta get up from this waitin', waitin' at home
I gotta get out of this sunlight
It's meltin' my bones
I gotta get up from this slumber and just get myself home All these wasted dreams
Just waiting for the sun to open
To open up my heart to anyone
Bring me some rain
Because I'm dyin', I'm dyin'
And I can't get this damn thing closed again I gotta get out on my own
I gotta get up from this waitin', waitin' at home
I gotta get out of this sunlight
It's meltin' my bones
I gotta get up from this slumber and just get myself home Where's the fun house this year?
The fairground's deserted and the skies don't seem as near but
Nicole's my oldest friend
But the altar is empty and she'll never be a little girl again I gotta get out on my own
I gotta get up from this waitin', waitin' at home
I gotta get out of this sunlight
It's meltin' my bones
I gotta get up from this slumber and just get myself home, home I can't find my way home
I can't find my way home
I can't find, I can't find
I can't find, I can't find
I can't find, I can't find my way home
No no no

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