

# 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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