

# Late Bloomer

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

It's just a stone's throw from here to eternity  
From the back road to where I long to be  
The world has changed leaving only the truth intact  
You think it's a game to me, it means more than that But I'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner  
And I've turned the record over  
I'm a long player, my song is my savior  
I've got to raise it up as far as my spirit can reach  
That everyone might see Within earshot of rose colored dreamers at best  
I don't mean to eavesdrop, it's just part of my job I guess  
At one glance they don't know the truth by half  
How announcing your plans is a sure way to hear God laugh Like a crab apple on the tree  
They'll find life more bitter than sweet I'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner  
And I've heard the penny drop  
I'm a small player with a tall order to come out on top  
And without selling my soul  
That everyone might know that I'm a late bloomer From a turntable to a phone  
From a revolution to a ring tone I'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner  
And I've turned the record over  
I'm a long player, my song is my savior  
Got to raise it up I'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner  
And I've heard the penny drop  
I'm a small player with a tall order to come out on top  
And without selling my soul, that's how a flower grows  
And I'm a late bloomer

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