

Charlie Hall, Bloom Again

Crying seems to hurt me
But it's alright to cry
You have been so strong now
Your tears return to wine
And life seems so brittle
Landing upside down
It seems to make us fragile
And bares upon us now
Oh, the leaves are falling
Winter is now here
The spring is coming
And you can bloom again
The beauty of the ash of love
When you emerge
You are more beautiful
Bloom again
Some storms leave the beauty
Some storms leave the thorns
Compassion pours from heaven
Mercy every dawn
Somewhere in this whirlwind
Somewhere in this crowd
Hold up to His heartbeat
And push away the sounds
Oh, the leaves are falling
And winter is now here
The spring is coming
And you can bloom again
The beauty of the ash of love
When you emerge
You are more beautiful
And may be I should say your name
And may be I should say your name out loud
May be I should say your name
May be I should say your name out loud
The beauty of the ash of love
When I emerge
I am more beautiful
The beauty of the ash of love
When I emerge
I am more beautiful
Bloom again
(Bloom again)
Bloom again
(Bloom again)
Bloom again
(Bloom again)
Bloom again
Yeah, yeah, yeah