

# Bloom

## The Paper Kites

In the morning when I wake  
And the sun is coming through  
Oh, you fill my lungs with sweetness  
And you fill my head with you.  
Shall I write it in a letter?  
Shall I try to get it down?  
Oh, you fill my head with pieces  
Of a song I can't get out.  
Can I be close to you?  
Ooh-oo-oo-oo, ooh  
Can I be close to you?  
Ooh, ooh.  
Can I take it to a morning  
Where the fields are painted gold  
And the trees are filled with memories  
Of the feelings never told?  
When the evening pulls the sun down  
And the day is almost through  
Oh, the whole world it is sleeping  
But my world is you.  
Can I be close to you?  
(Ah) ooh (aah), ooh (aah).  
Can I be close to you?  
(Ah) ooh (aah), ooh (aah).  
Can I be close to you?  
(Ah) ooh (aah), ooh (aah).  
Can I be close to you?  
(Ah) ooh (aah), ooh (aah).  
Can I be close to you?  
Ooh, ooh.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>