

Constant Bloom

Transcription by
Peter Crighton

Arrangement by Simon Åkesson
Lyrics by Johan Westerlund

Strange are the days, how they seem out of place. Flowers spring in a row to de-feat the ridden snow.

Strange are the days, how they seem out of place. Flowers spring in a row to de-feat the ridden snow.---

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5 Yet they exist with out mag - ic or tricks when by chance loving June gasps for air and calls out "Bloom!".

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9 Life as is said goes up and down. We walk through the door a sec-ond time a-round to

Life as is said goes up and down. We walk through the door a sec-ond time a-round to

Life as is said goes up and down. Walk through the door a sec-ond time a-round to

Life as is said goes up and down. Walk through the door a sec-ond time a-round to

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do what was said but never done. We promised you gardens made of green. Yet we're

do what was said but never done.— We promised you gardens made of green.— Yet we're

do what was said but never done.— Prom-ised you gar-dens made of green.— Yet we're

do what was said but never done. Prom-ised you gar-dens made of green.— Yet we're

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lost in this tune, just men of the moon, that sing for a world of constant bloom.

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