

Julia Nunes, Balloons

Years went by and we got older
remember the days when gas was sold
for 1.50 a gallon, oh how things have changed
like those stylish fads and the look on your face
when you see me for the first time in years
we swore we'd never end up here

well I won't be alone
and it's gone I'll move on

time to leave while my eyes are still dry
time to leave while my head is held high
It's time to bolt, time to bail, time to go
where to? well I reall don't know.

I'm gone, so long, see you soon.
up, up and away like a rising balloon.
I'm just stupid enough to pack up and leave
taking all that you had trusted and confided in me

Hug me now 'cos you might lose your chance
I am crouched in my sprinting stance
It's time to bolt, time to bail, time to go
'cos I let you get way too close

I'm gone, so long, see you soon
up, up and away like a rising balloon
I'm just stupid enough to leave you behind
though you're like nothing I've found or will find

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