

Ride, Polar Bear

She knew she was able to fly
Because when she came down
She had dust on her hands from the sky
She said I touched a cloud
She felt so high, the dust made her cry

She knew she could fly like a bird
But when she said 'please raise the roof higher' nobody heard
They never noticed a word
The light bulbs burn, her fingertips will learn

Why should it feel like a crime?
If I want to be with you all the time
Why is it measured in hours?
You should make your own time, you're welcome in mine

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Her fingers will learn, the lightbulbs burn