

Those Dancing Days, Run Run

Run, run over the hills
Can feel the (bouncing balls?) around me
Kill a flower in someone's garden
But I don't care, I am free
Streams let themselves loose
My feet won't touch the ground
The city's further away
And I love that I can say
The skies were bigger than I ever thought it could be (ever could be)
I really can't see where it ends
Clouds like bubbles in a sink touching my face (touching my face)
Makes me forget how to think