

# 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