

Anna Naklab, Circles Around The Sun

Lifted from the ground
carried by a gentle breeze
lantern in the clouds
reaching for stratosphere

only when I look down
I release how far I've come

Circles round the sun
I feel like I could burst in flames
Circles round the sun
There's a fire in my veins

I am just soooo afraid of loosing
crashing from this altitude
there's no chance my passion (is) cooling

Circles round the sun

almost catching stars
like an apples from the magic tree
shining in the dark
closer than they've ever been

only when I look down
I release how far I've come circles round the sun

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Circles around the sun