

Athelete, Flying Over The Bus Stops

I belong with your arms
Wrapped around my neck
Your lips glistening in the light
Of some headlights passing by
Hold the thought, I hold the thought
Walking back towards your house
Raindrops bouncing off the leaves
Down to our September kiss
Flying over bus stops and playgrounds
I'm here soaked right to the core
We'll stay here forever, I'm safe with you
If all the words I ever wrote
On the back of envelopes
I could fold to paper planes
I would fly them through your veins
Helicopters overhead
Wide awake at 3 am
Now the ink runs to your heart
And you know just how I feel
Flying over bus stops and playgrounds
I'm here soaked right to the core
We'll stay here forever, I'm safe with you
Flying over bus stops and playgrounds
I'm here soaked right to the core
We'll stay here forever, I'm safe
It's gonna be it, it's gonna be it
It's gonna be it and it's gonna be it
And it's gonna, gonna be it
And it's gonna, gonna be it
And it's gonna be it, it's gonna be it
Well, it's gonna be it