

# Catherine Wheel, Balloon

Flying, show me how it feels  
As dreams grow sinking clouds that must be real  
Losing a touch of what is mine  
It's proving tough as steel and dull as life  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba  
Gliding cuts you down and shakes your ground  
I'm reeling from the height of silent sound  
You know it always takes inside  
As dreams go up the earth is lost in flight  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba  
Come down, come down, come down...  
Come down, come down, come down...  
Ba-ba-ba-ba  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-balloon