

Eisley, Treetops

When I was a young girl,
Trying to find her way
Above the tree tops, the tree tops , the tree tops.
When I was a young girl,
Trying to find her way
Above the tree tops, the tree tops, the tree tops.
I did not care, I did not care,
what they called me.

(chorus)
I'll float above the ocean.
The sun above is burning my head,
I will grow wings and fly everywhere.

when I was a young girl,
Trying to find her way
Above the tree tops, the tree tops, the tree tops.
I did not care, I did not care
What they called me.

No, I did not care,
I should not care,
What they called me, what they called me.

(chorus)
I'll float above the ocean
the sun above is burning my head.
i will grow wings and fly, everywhere.

But warm clouds,
Are dripping into my mouth.
Tasting of gold and..

(chorus)
I'll float above the ocean,
The sun above is burning my head
I will grow wings and fly everywhere..
(repeat)