

Emily Bindiger, Flying Teapot

Sometimes I think oh yes
I'd move to where all the shooting stars are gone
With all of our wishes
How could they bare oh no
To carry around the stupid human hopes
So I'm gonna help I will
Give me a key to lock the door
To the secret paradise
There are so many queuing up
And I won't let them in
Look at them
They are cheeky
They are never worthy
to be saved
Sometimes I feel oh yes
I could do almost everything I wanted
And it makes me cry
Lay your heart
Lay your soul
Upon my magic carpet
Now we are flying
To Venus just to kill some time for tea OK
Remember
Surrender
There's nothing you can do
Cause love's such a joke
Like a little jack in the box you know
A little jack in the box
Lay your heart
Lay your soul
Upon my magic carpet
Now we are flying
To Venus just to kill some time for tea OK
Lay your heart
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