

# Matchbook Romance, 14 Balloons

What makes us burn every bridge we cross?  
Or walk aimlessly into oncoming traffic?  
Third times a charm, but would we even get that far?  
Though I owed it to everyone, but I really owe it to myself.

Yeah, I've got fourteen balloons  
But, I think I'll let them take to the sky  
Yeah, I've got fourteen balloons  
We can count them one by one, and say goodbye