

# Page France, Windy

I believe in windy days  
When everything gets blown away  
Oh, please let me be blown away  
I promise you I'm not afraid

I will sing a circus song  
About the birds and lion hearts  
But please if I forget to start  
Remind me who I am and what you are

'Cause when our eyes close we're the same  
'Cause when our eyes close we're the same

I believe in kings and queens  
And everything stuck in between  
But please if you must take a peek  
Don't spoil for me my mystery