

Sarah Masen, Beautiful Dream Visions

Wondering if the birds are insecure
They talk as if they know which way is down
Learning how to fly is just like learning how to swing
You never know until you try
The sky's a wonderful place
Kind of like the garage where my mechanic friend creates
Kaw is just out of reach when needs are holding to the ground Look up look down
I think you're sinking
The pen's a rusty old sword cutting
It's infectious when I'm looking hard and wanting so much more Beautiful d
visions in color
Beautiful dream visions in color
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In color in color in color