

Lunch Hour Pops

Broadcast

I wait on the stairs for a break in my mind
Let the balloons go outside
Let the balloons go outside
I wait on the stairs for my thoughts to align
You are the sun in my mind
You are the sun in my mind

Clouds rock like a ship at sea
Sooth the waves of injury
Clouds rock like a ship at sea
Sooth the waves of injury

I wait on the stairs, there's a view in my mind
Objects of love in the sky
Objects of love in the sky
I wait on the stairs for my thoughts to be kind
What better view will I find
What better view will I find

Inflated with transparency
Float away my injury
Inflated with transparency
Float away my injury

Let the balloons go outside
Let the balloons go outside

I wait on the stairs for a break in my mind
Let the balloons go outside
Let the balloons go outside

Let the balloons go outside