

# Balloon Ranger

Ane Brun

Your voice  
Morphine in my ear  
I see you down there  
Holding on to me

Balloon Ranger  
Balloon Ranger  
Balloon Ranger  
Balloon Ranger

You're holding on to this thread  
Connecting you to me  
I'm filled with laughing gas and polluted air  
This silk lasso 'round my neck  
It's pulling me down  
Down gently  
Gently

I'm softly exhaling  
You give me release  
I'm softly exhaling  
You give me release

You leave me deflated  
You give me release  
My own private Balloon Ranger  
You know what I need  
You know what I need  
You know what I need  
You know what I need

Balloon Ranger  
Balloon Ranger  
Balloon Ranger  
Balloon Ranger