I see her, with her hands in the air, held up to the sky to flo at away

If you'd seen half the things in my mind, you'd have the chance to float away

I think I'm falling, I hold my head up high

I see her, with her hands in the air, held up to the sky to flo at away

I think I'm falling, I hold my head up high

These are the days when we look in each other's eyes These are the days when we look in each other's eyes

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