

## Bus Ride

Flunk

First I climb a mountain high  
Then I roam the seas  
First I climb a mountain high  
Then I roam the seas  
We have secrets  
In our secret world  
We are lovers  
In our secret world  
Sometimes, I roam the streets alone  
Run down borders  
Run down hills, to see  
We have secrets  
In our secret world  
We are lovers  
In our secret world