

# Balcony Boulevard

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If I were to live  
on Balcony Boulevard  
My feet wouldn't touch the ground  
But what if I fell down?

Would you see mee from the top  
Would you see me waking up  
I'd never go astray  
but then, you'd find me anyway

Would I miss my beloved moss-covered stones  
the woods I once called home?  
Would I still dream the dream of you?

The ghost you see - it's only me  
I am no longer free  
If I fall, I fall alone  
but if I fall for you, fall for you