

# Red Balloons

Katie Melua

I put my heart in a red balloon  
But I let it go to soon  
Let it go on the boulevard  
Where wicked winds blow so hard

Maybe had I looked up I would have seen that

The sky is full of red balloons  
Red balloons are full of broken hearts  
Broken hearts are floating by a chance  
Will they burst or drift  
Into arms  
Will they burst or drift  
Into arms

I put my voice in a red balloon  
For you it sang too many tunes  
Haunted by those melodies  
I let it go with the breeze

Maybe had I looked up I would have seen that

The sky is full of red balloons  
Red balloons are full of broken hearts  
Broken hearts are floating by a chance  
Will they burst or drift  
Into arms  
Will they burst or drift  
Into arms

I put my eyes in a red balloon  
To watch you with the light of the moon,  
But seeing you holding hands  
With another girl and making plans  
Well I just had to set you free  
And finally see, that

The sky is full of red balloons  
Red balloons are full of broken hearts  
Broken hearts are floating by a chance  
Will they burst or drift  
Into arms,  
Will they burst or drift  
Into arms