Help me let me tell you What you mean to me I don't want to scare you Make you run from me

Or let's pretend it's tomorrow And we borrowed The life of a perfect spinning circus In a manic moonlight

Shy on taking chances High on giving up Sliding down the mountain Drowning in the mud

Gone or moving faster Run or walking after Some kind of fountain of truth

Or let's pretend it's tomorrow
And we borrowed
The life of a perfect spinning circus
In a manic moonlight