

## Windy

Page France

I believe in windy days when everything gets blown away oh  
Please let me be blown away I  
Promise you I'm not afraid  
I will sing a circus song  
About the birds and lion hearts  
But please if I forget to stop  
Remind me who I am and what you are  
'Cause when our eyes close we're the same  
'Cause when our eyes close we're the same  
I believe in kings and queens  
And everything stuck in between  
But please if you must take a peek  
Don't spoil for me my mystery