

I Might Float

Syd Matters

There is something in the weather coming
It's the spring time floating on, upon the city I won't blow it
but (won't blow it but)
I will leave this town by the weekend if you
Buy me a ticket out to save my money for
the dark days (only for the dark)

I will travel through the seas until the summer voices of
the fire noises of
the burning witches call me home

And I will find the strength to give up all the things I'm made
up of
the things I'm made up of
the leaves are tied up on my arms

And I miss that confort in being trusted by the king and the pr
incess
the king and the princess
the king and the princess
the king and the princess
the lights and the flashes

I might float for a second through the shadows of my reason
For my own, my own on the rainbow above the ocean
I might float for a second through the shadows of my reason
For my own, my own children on the rainbow above the ocean
(There is something in the weather coming.
It's the spring time floating on upon the city)
I might float for a second through the shadows of my reason
For my own, my own children on the rainbow above the ocean