

# Balloon Burning

The Pretty Things

New York  
Grey and sorrow there to meet her  
Night sky hangs around to greet her

She throws down  
Lifeline of kisses  
Anchored to the ground  
Balloon descending

Then I see balloon is burning  
Turning round, burning

This balloon, burning  
This balloon, burning  
This balloon, burning  
This balloon, burning

Fragments of my life  
Falling the sky on fire  
All consuming

Then I see balloon is burning  
Turning round, burning

This balloon, burning  
This balloon, burning  
This balloon, burning  
This balloon, burning