Tiny Moving Parts

I'm growing, but I'm not growing up
If you're hanging out then I showing up
We can watch the stars, and when our toes touch
It will be like fireworks blowing up
In the air like a Fourth of July night sky

Let's run away (let's run away), Find ourselves a new place Let's run away And find ourselves

Let's run away, run away Four walls built a cage Let's run away, run away Four walls built a cage

Don't let the cloud of dust settle in your lungs Or the hourglass begin to run out Let's make sand castles while we can Cause we'll age and then someday We will look back and say What ravishing lives that we lived What fascinating places we went

It is 22 degrees, we're both freezing With that Red River breeze, but it feels warmer than ever

They say living in patterns will get you down But if you prefer it then I'm glad you proud You live with what you surround yourself with A work week doesn't work for me It may be selfish, but I'm here to live

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