It all started with a stumble When I get old then I'll get humble The sky cracked a million ways Making me blind

And as the trees grew higher and higher And the fish began to fly I went and stole some wings And thought why can't I

Get in the sunrise
I want to get in the sunrise

Lift the world upon your shoulders
I stay young while I watch everyone getting older
You could take a million years
Out of my head

But I'm starting to lose my place In the circles that I trace And if I let go only then Will my face

Get in the sunrise
I want to get in the sunrise
I want to get in the sunrise
I want to get in the sunrise

(Do you hear me now Oh, won't you hear me now)

(But in the end I'm paper, you're glue I get stuck on you)