

Balloon Feather Boat Tomato

Jason Webley

When you can't find your heart but your body keeps moving
When you can't tell your life apart from your dreams
Follow the lights into the valley
Gently respond to the pull of a string
The knife will fall
Something will die
Something will die today
Follow the lights into the valley
Your body is heavy your body is cold
And it grows from a seed
It grows from a seed
You hold in your hand everything that you thought you'd
sold
The feathers call
Something will fly
Something will fly today
And it grows from a seed
It grows from a seed
We are only beginning, just beginning to see
The tears will fall like rain
Someone will cry today
Someone will die
Someone will fly.....