## (Verse)

We're climbing blood beech trees
Up to the sommet
Where no one else can see what we're up to

You're in my crystal ball You're on my rocket Everything you want I'll give to you

## (Chorus)

Like when times we would dangle all the summer long Like when times we would dangle heads facing down

## (Verse)

Up in my blood beech tree Don't need assignments To invade your soft sweet smile before you say

You're such an idiot
To do what you're doing
But look these branches carry all our weight

## (Chorus)

Like when times we would sing our own random songs Like when times we would dangle all the summer long