

I don't know why, but every time
I wrote the words, they would never rhyme
Maybe I'm cursed, or I was blind
Searched for a chord that I couldn't find

And then you came and turned my world around
My floor to ground
But everything I see
Makes perfect sense to me

'Cause grass is blue
Stars are green
Pavement's golden like the sunbeams
All those things
That used to be
So ordinary, now amaze me
And it's crazy-y-y

Slowly revealed all my true colors again
Softly erased all my emptiness
Out on your ocean is where I float
Chasin' horizons in my paper boat

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Crazy-y-y