

# Red Balloon

Eyedeas

Excuse me  
Excuse me  
Yeah, you  
Excuse me, excuse me...

Excuse me, I'm looking for my childhood  
I remember back when, everything was all good  
Now it's hard to stay sane searching for a new name -  
But I stay afloat in the stream like we all should  
I used to love the cool Summer breeze  
And grey days with leaves falling off the trees  
Now I know what I miss - I can't hold in my fist but -  
One last touch would set me free  
Somebody set me free from this trap that you all call the real world  
It's all old, but in my heart I'm still young  
And my soul says that I should have fun but to have one -  
You gotta have some kind of billfold to survive, they say:  
"You have to have a job you hate. 9 to 5 every day."  
Pushing you closer to the grave  
What do we throw, what do we save?  
What do we know, well, what are we waiting for?  
Let's lay on our backs and talk about the cloud's shapes  
I know all the different memories are floating in the sky  
The ones of the earliest years catch my eye  
And as you grow, you find new hills to climb -  
But there's nothing like doing something for the first time  
Yeah now, instead of the sky, I look at the ceiling  
Just trying to get a good feeling  
So if you talk and I'm giggling  
It's not 'cause I'm not listening  
I'm just trying to be a kid again

Flipping up these notebooks  
Looking for my childhood  
Staring at the sunset  
Looking for my childhood  
Flowing with the music  
Looking for my childhood  
Walking through this cold world  
Looking for my childhood

But where did it go?  
(I don't know, it just disappeared)  
But where did it go?  
(I don't know - last time I checked it was here.)  
But where did it go?  
(I don't know, it just disappeared)  
But where did it go?  
(Man I don't know, somebody must have stole my red balloon)

And if I never get anything, at least my name's common enough to always be on  
the souvenir license plates  
The sign says walk and yet they try to cut me off 'cause I was wrong when I  
thought pedestrians had the right of way  
In the center of my innocence, pretense are a percentage of resentment for my in-  
dolence -  
But I can be credited for everything that I finish without a footstep to follow

low

The walls are full of color yet the ground is so hollow  
So what happened to the happiness we had inhabited, the magic averages the year  
were we stop our imagination -  
Start with the education, stifling the childhood, I'd turn us all back into  
children if I could

I'd turn us all back into children if I could  
I'd turn us all back into children if I could  
I'd turn us all back into children if I could  
And lead us all to play in the woods

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(Excuse me, excuse me.)  
Excuse me  
Have you seen my red balloon?  
I need to catch up with it pretty soon  
It makes me complete, while I have a heartbeat  
I plan on flying with it to the moon  
Why's everybody acting like they grown up?  
In a big rush to take on responsibility  
I'm telling 'em;  
"Stay young, 'cause the day will come, and when it does you can't surrender  
willingly."

Now if they're feeling me or not, still, I've gotta get my point across  
The coin is tossed into the air into a void of loss  
I call both heads and tails, address the trail, and set my sails  
But I wanna have fun -  
I wanna live like there ain't no tomorrow  
With no consequences to my actions - concentrating on my passions  
Laughing at the ripples in the lake from the rocks I threw  
Innocence of not knowing what's labelled impossible  
The curiosity that killed Schrodinger's cat was the only thing that kept him  
alive -  
Matter of fact  
I wanna wonder -  
Wanna be scared of the thunder and the dark and the figments of my mind that  
live under my bed  
But nowadays your monsters can't be ignored  
They demand full attention, and causing a war  
For 18 birthdays I felt fine  
But I lost my childhood somewhere down the line

For 18 birthdays I felt fine  
But I lost my childhood somewhere down the line

But I lost my childhood somewhere down the line  
But I lost my childhood somewhere down the line  
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But were did it go?  
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(I don't know - last time I checked it was here.)  
But were did it go?  
(I don't know, it just disappeared)  
But were did it go?  
(Man I don't know, somebody must have stole my red balloon)