

Toes

Frank Walker

When I was just a girl I'd stare above at the universe
Lay out on the roof and count the stars
Then stand up on the tip of my, tip of my toes
Forget about the slippery slippery slope
And reach up from the top of the top of the globe
Knowing I will never be alone

I'll hold a flare up above the city
A guiding light you can see
Reach through infinity to take your hand
And pull you back to me

So stand up on the tip of your, tip of your toes
Forget about the slippery slippery slope
And reach up from the top of the top of the globe
Knowing we will never be alone

Looking out across the satellites, it's incredible
I can see the future from this height
As time unfolds it's magical
With our hearts exposed

I'll hold a flare up above the city
A guiding light you can see
Reach through infinity to take your hand
And pull you back to me

So stand up on the tip of your, tip of your toes
Forget about the slippery slippery slope
And reach up from the top of the top of the globe
Knowing we will never be alone