

There's this picture, in my head
In the middle there's this girl I like on a Carousel
Her life is spinning out of control and it kinda gets you dizzy
But you decide you like the feeling and I do too

And I was as high as my expectations
My hopes are so high, that I, will float up through the ceiling
when I die (I die)
And I was as high as my expectations
My hopes are so high, that I, will float up through the ceiling
when I die (I die)

So bury my heart, in the soil
If you wanted things to grow you would water it everyday
Wouldn't you have

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