

## Carousel

## Horse Head

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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When I die