

Don't be shy, look alive  
No eyes above could see enough to be surprised  
Blue the sky, and miles wide  
It weighs a ton, cracked by the sun  
Oh, what a lie our strings have spun

And it's too hard to find  
An empty space for two to hide

Girl, wanna take your hand  
I wanna show you the world  
Rebel, red curls  
Do I surrender weeks to young hearts running free?

Well, don't be shy, look alive  
Lamented love works hand in glove with wandering eyes  
Well, I can't take you on the plane  
And I can't call you home again  
And it's well after dark  
The night was doomed from the start

And maybe it's not hard to find  
The empty space for two to hide

Girl, wanna take your hand  
I wanna show you the world  
Rebel, red curls  
Do I surrender weeks to young hearts running free?

In dreams  
I stay to see both dirty and clean  
Only in dreams  
Is there a place for me?  
Ow

Girl, wanna take your hand  
I wanna show you the world  
Rebel, red curls  
Do I surrender weeks to young hearts running free?