

O-HEROES*

Jean Dawson

Oh I
This can be the day that you soar
This can be your body on the floor
Oh I know I
Hide behind the door
Screaming at the ceiling you can feel the whole world

Oh I
This can be the day that you soar
This can the clouds at your door
Oh I know I
Leave behind the floor
Screaming at the ceiling you can feel the whole world

Right here right now standing on a cliff and there's no way down
Right here right now I can hear the breeze tell me throw myself

This the return of the sunlight
It gets hard to see nothing but the sunlight
I want to live in the sunlight
100 degrees under the breeze
I'ma die in the sunlight

Burning myself staring right at you

Aren't you just a little Cinderella slipper
So fragile and special let me level with you
We came down from heaven then the devil get you
They break down the essence pluck the feathers from you

You can't fly

This can be the day that you soar
This can be your body on the floor
Oh I know I
Hide behind the door
Screaming at the ceiling you can feel the whole world

This can be the day you let go I
You can be the quarter for the poor I
You can be distortion in the world I

Oh I know I can
Oh I know I can
Oh I know I can
Oh I know I can
Oh I know I can
I know I can
Oh I know I can
Oh I know I can

Right here right now standing on a cliff and there's no way down
Right here right now I can hear the breeze tell me throw myself

This the return of the sunlight
It gets hard to see nothing but the sunlight
And I want to live in the sunlight

100 degrees under the breeze
I'ma die in the sunlight

Burning myself staring right at you
Burning myself staring right at you

This the return of the sunlight