B-13

Jump, Little Children

There is a place for me Far, far away On a distant moon, Or on a silver screen. With the perfect life, Where you never die. You just press rewind.

There is a place for me, Far, far away On a distant screen, Or on a silver moon. Stolen late one night, With arms held high, Screaming "take me away."

I could watch you a thousand times, Row B, Seat 13. Half a ticket in the silver light. An entire universe between.

There is a place for me. Far, far away. Someone else's dream. Born in a magazine. Postered over your bed, Put your hands to your head. Screaming "take me away."

I could watch you a thousand times, Row B, Seat 13. Half a ticket in the silver light, An entire universe between.

There is a place for me. Far, far away. On a distant screen, Or on a silver moon. With the perfect life, Where you never die. With the perfect life, Where you never die. With the perfect life, Where you never die. You just press rewind.