

My Balloon

Maya Delilah

Okay, cool

Honey, lately you've been transcending gravity
Right in front of me
God, I'm sorry, I keep pulling you back to me
Oh, what's wrong with me?

You're tied to my sleeve
Where my heart used to be
You're my balloon
And I can't let go of you

Darling, surely you're tired of being held by me
It's no way to be
You could be floating freely
On the breeze where you're meant to be
Serendipity

You're tied to my sleeve
Where my heart used to be
You're my balloon
And I can't let go
Of you