

Stop You

Ryan Adams

We are like our red balloon
When someone bumps into you
Be careful that you don't let go too soon

I want to stop you
I want to talk to you
I want to stop you
I want to talk to you

We are like that fallen prize
Maybe it was always too high
Be careful, it wasn't built to last

We are like a frozen rink
When the sun comes up again
We'll be a mirror and then disappear
Into thin air

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