White Balloons

Sick Puppies

I'm holding onto white balloons
Up against a sky of doom
Tell me you see them
'Cause what's inside of me is invisible to most
Even in clear view
I'm sending out a signal to the possibility of you
'Cause right at this moment
I know you're connected to a part of me that I don't even know
myself

The changes in me Are likely to be like the weather Stormy and clear strength into fear bound together

But I'll break my silence If I believed that you and me could ever be More than just what's been behind us I tried and left, they came and went I got rejected out again But no one believes me I've worn a hundred faces Of the character replacements and now Nobody sees me

The changes in me Are likely to be like the weather Cloudy at best...

Angels lift me Are you with me? I'm holding onto you like I'm holding onto white balloons Carry me away I hope that you don't break Angels lift me Are you with me? I'm holding onto you like I'm holding onto white balloons Carry me away I hope that you don't break I hope that you don't break Don't break

'Cause what's inside of me is invisible to most Even in clear view