

# Somersault

## GTS

You're the prince to my ballerina  
You feed other people's parking meters  
You encourage the eating of ice cream  
You would somersault in sand with me

You talk to loners, you ask how's your week  
You give love to all and give love to me  
You're obsessed with hiding the sticks and stones  
When I fear the unknown  
You feel like home, you feel like home

You put my feet back on the ground  
Did you know you brought me around  
You were sweet and you were sound  
You saved me

You're the warmth in my summer breeze  
You're the ivory to my ebony keys  
You would share your last jelly bean  
You would somersault in sand with me

You put my feet back on the ground  
Did you know you brought me around  
You were sweet and you were sound  
You saved me

You put my feet back on the ground  
Did you know you brought me around  
You were sweet and you were sound  
See I had shrunk yet still you wore me around  
And 'round and 'round

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