White Balloons (Unplugged)

Sick Puppies

I'm holding on to white balloons
Up against the sky of doom, tell me you see them
'Cause what's inside of me is invisible to most
Even in clear viewI'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 myselfThe changes in me are likely to be like the weather
Stormy and clear, strength into fear bound togetherBut I'll break my silence
If I believe that you and me could ever be
More than just what's been behind usI 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 characters and placements
And now nobody sees meThe changes in me are likely to be like the weather
Cloudy at bestAngels lift me, are you with me?
I'm holding on to you
Like I'm holding on to white balloons
Carry me away, I hope that you don't breakAngels lift me, are you with me?
I'm holding on to you
Like I'm holding on to white balloons
Carry me away, I hope that you don't break
I hope that you don't break, yeah, don't break'Cause what's inside of me is invisible to most
Even in clear view

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