

# 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 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 believe 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 characters and placements  
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 on to you  
Like I'm holding on to white balloons  
Carry me away, I hope that you don't break Angels 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

Songwriters

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