14 Balloons

Matchbook Romance

What makes us burn every bridge we cross?
Or walk aimlessly into oncoming traffic?
Third times a charm, but would we even get that far?
Though I owed it to everyone, but I owe it to myself.

Well, I've got fourteen balloons
But, I think I'll let them take to the sky
Yeah, I've got fourteen balloons
We can count them one by one, and say goodbye

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