

Black Balloon

Washington University Stereotypes

Baby's black balloon makes her fly
I almost fell into that hole in your life
You're not thinking about tomorrow
'Cause you were the same as me
 But on your knees
A thousand other boys could never reach you
 How could I have been the one?
 I saw the world spin beneath you
 And scatter like ice from the spoon
 That was your womb
 Comin' down the world turned over
 And angels fall without you there
 And I go on as you get colder
 Or are you someone's prayer?
You know the lies they always told you
 And the love you never knew
What's the things they never showed you
 That swallowed the light from the sun
 Inside your room, yeah, yeah
I'm comin' down the world turned over
 And angels fall without you there
 And I go on as you get colder
 Or are we someone's?
And there's no time left for losin'
 When you stand they fall hey
Comin' down the world turned over
 And angels fall without you there
 And I go on as you grow colder
 All because I'm
 Comin' down the years turn over
 And angels fall without you there
And I'll go on down to lead you home and
 All because I'm, all because I'm
 I'll become what you became to me