

Screammesilence!

"Sky Sailing"

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Floating lighthouses, sinking island trees.
Go grab your stuff, and fly away with me.
Sky sailing, parasailing, we'll make our escape.
Clocks ticking, our hearts picking, one another, its fate.

We lift off, float away, surrounded by night and day,
forgetting what's behind, having the time of our lives.

This will be our castle, that I'll pilot.
We can scream loud, never being quiet.
Escaping, sky sailing, parasailing, and all those things.
Clocks ticking, our hearts picking, the future we'll bring.

We're flying, flying away, surrounded by night and
day,
forgetting what's behind, having the time of our lives.

Clocks ticking, our hearts picking, one another, its fate.
Clocks ticking, our hearts picking, the future we'll bring.
Sky sailing, parasailing.

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