Athelete "Flying Over The Bus Stops"

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I belong with your arms Wrapped around my neck Your lips glistening in the light Of some headlights passing by

Hold the thought, I hold the thought Walking back towards your house Raindrops bouncing off the leaves Down to our September kiss

Flying over bus stops and playgrounds I'm here soaked right to the core We'll stay here forever, I'm safe with you

If all the words I ever wrote
On the back of envelopes
I could fold to paper planes
I would fly them through your veins

Helicopters overhead Wide awake at 3 am Now the ink runs to your heart And you know just how I feel

Flying over bus stops and playgrounds I'm here soaked right to the core We'll stay here forever, I'm safe with you

Flying over bus stops and playgrounds I'm here soaked right to the core We'll stay here forever, I'm safe

It's gonna be it, it's gonna be it It's gonna be it and it's gonna be it And it's gonna, gonna be it

And it's gonna, gonna be it And it's gonna be it, it's gonna be it Well, it's gonna be it

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