

Lalaine

"Your Town"

Visit "[Your Town](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was looking down from a plane
That flew over your town
Sun was resting yellow red
Over your town
The cars were driving around
One of those cars
Could be yours

I looked down from a plane
And it flew over our town
Maybe you see
Maybe you hear my plane
Maybe you hear the children play
And scream to the airplanes that fly
Over our home

Came spring
But came summer I wouldn't know
I'm hoping I'm jumping
In secret I go
High over our home

Came spring
But came summer I wouldn't know
I'm hoping I'm jumping
Right overboard
High over our home

I looked down from a plane and I saw
I saw our town
The road the houses the rivers and our playground
Look up, look here
Maybe you're looking when the children scream
When I fly over our home

Came spring
But came summer I wouldn't know
I'm hoping I'm jumping
In secret I go
High over our home

Came spring
But came summer I wouldn't know
I'm hoping I'm jumping
Right overboard
High over our home
Over our home

Visit [Lalaine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.