

Midnight Movies "Blue Babies"

Visit "[Blue Babies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Pastels and circles.
Lights on a wire.
Balancing babies.
Absense of time.

Dreaming of mother while they hover.
Sun rays blanket them while they dream.
Line stretching out over the city.
People below will carry parasols.

Blue babies on the line,
Happens time to time,
La la la la la.

Fragrant breeze of mother's broken touch
Lures them in from miles,
Once in awhile.

Eventually she realizes,
Tight-rope walker she becomes.
Careful not to shake the pins loose,
Steady she steps with her arms out
Balancing

Visit [Midnight Movies](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.