Charlie Winston "Boxes"

Visit "Boxes" on MotoLyrics.com

As a child with ocean eyes I smiled At a world existing just for me; Without boxes, borders or boundaries I built dreams;

But like plastic building blocks
They were knocked down to the ground
I grew up
To a world of compromise
Analysing what it means to dream

I don't really want to understand
Everything in my world
It spoils the fun for me
Come on darling, you can take my hand
Blowing kisses in the wind
we'll fly away in our dreams
From the boxes they'll put us in

Who shall we propose to be?
Who am I supposed to be?
With these empty building blocks
I could make a thousand me's

I don't really wanna understand everything in my world It spoils to find out Come on darling, you can take my hand Blowing kisses in the wind We'll fly away in our dreams From the boxes They'll put us in

And I'm told we all fix in But why should I belong to one thing?
Who shall we propose to be
Who am I supposed to be
With these plastic building blocks
I could make a thousand me's

I don't really wanna understand Everything in my world It spoils the fun for me Come on darling you can take my hand Blowing kisses in the wind We'll fly away in our dreams From the boxes they'll put us in.

Visit <u>Charlie Winston</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.