

Ash Koley "Trampoline"

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Alarms sound and online slows
Reruns pose as entertaining shows
I'll let this morning blast off
Fireworks from performers past I've known
Everybody's phone's on hold
We're all looking for some holy ghost

So lift us all up slowly please
Let us catch our breath and find the grace we need
When someone takes the hard way
We watch from our easy chairs it seems
And it sure seems as though
We're guests at their circus show

You can breathe fire, hear the lions roar
Watch the Ringling Brothers soar

Come one come all your tickets please
There are no height requirements here
When you're with me, up on my trampoline
Come one come all no line ups here
You're always first and everyone agrees
When you're with me, up on my trampoline

Every smile and every look
every die you cast will bring you better luck
I hope you find this so inviting

I'd like you to take my place and I take yours
If you don't mind
what's yours is mine

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Watch the Ringling Brothers soar

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