

The Plot To Blow Up The Eiffel Tower

"Section 17"

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Entirely for you. Soon you will see that there's more
there to me I will show.
The days went softly, suitcase calling me to the needs
of our fond memories.
The days went softly, suitcase calling me to the needs
of our fond memories of our love. In the moment, a
sparkled sky. It's amazing we all know. It's the coolest
waterslide. It's amazing we will show. What would you
do to keep yourself holding on?
And what would you say to keep yourself holding on
too?
When the light comes today I'll show my face. It's the
seasons that keep me hanging on. It's the reason it
keeps me strong. It keeps me hanging on and on and
on.
When the mood gets me so far, then you go.
The places, you take me. It seems like it's always better
until my heart starts to show. The places, you take me.
It seems like it's always better until my heart starts to
grow. It's the feel good time of day. You gotta go.
Too late to stay.
It's the seasons that keep me on and on and on.
You got no place to play.
It's the reasons that keep me strong. They keep me
hanging on and on and on. When the mood gets me so
far, then you go.
Time to feel the softest blow. Waited for days for this
night to get colder.
Time to feel the softest blow. Waited for days for this
night, for this day to grow.
For this day to grow.

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