

## Rasmus

### "Small Boy Jumps"

Visit "[Small Boy Jumps](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey little boy with the bowties to spare  
Perched on the rooftop, the wind in your hair  
We tell you jump and you do it on cue  
You fly alone but you know we love you  
Flying, jumped he did not fall he's smiling  
Laughing at it all he is  
Flying, tripped he did not fall  
He is smiling  
Laughing at it all  
Don't call him midget and say he's a dream  
He doesn't listen, his conscience is clean  
Ask him a question, for he wrote the map  
This time you saw him he sat in your lap

He's flying now, he'll show you how high

He always asked, 'Oh, do clowns die, Daddy?'  
Usually they die mysteriously  
Nannies and barbers all cried at his death  
It really wasn't his christening dress

Flying, jumped he did not fall,  
Smiling laughing at it all he is  
Flying tripped he did not fall, he is smiling  
Laughing at it all

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