

The Candle Thieves

"Balloon #3"

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There were balloons in the sky
When his last night arrived,
He was led to the chapel end of his crime.
They promised him not too much pain,
He begged for them to change,
But the judge declared he couldn't be saved.

He had no other family
So his legacy would be a space with a number
As sodium cyanide filled the chamber.

Don't let go
Of your balloon.
Da da da da da
Da da da da
Da da da da

There were balloons in they sky
When he took his own life,
There was love but at school
It was unaccepted.
For the one he longed to kiss
He cried tears as the fists beat him down,
Led him home to finally end it.

And as he lay asleep that night
They told him there's no
Bigger word than love I can think of.
If there was, I would say it,
Rewind, then replay it
For you, my only.
The note to his mother read,
"I'm so sorry."

Don't let go
Of your balloon.
Da da da da da
Da da da da
Da da da da

Flying it up

Through the trees,
Brushing it up against the leaves,
Something, something seemed to fit.

A hundred thousand red balloons he untied,
Took off his shoes,
And jumped.
And jumped.

One two three four
Two two three four
Three two three four
Stuff two three

There were balloons in the sky
On the night she survived
As the groups marched through her hometown.
They all yelled patriotic,
In a confused rhetoric,
And they sung for her to go home.

But I am just like you,
I was born and raised amongst you,
So not matter what you put me through,
Your love is hate but my love stays true.

Da da da da da
Da da da da
Da da da da

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