

## Trout Fishing In America "11 Easy Steps"

Visit "[11 Easy Steps](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

I'm still spinning round, but I'm lowering my orbit,  
My feet don't touch the ground, sometimes I drag my  
knees;

Over the fences, over the plain,  
Holdin' the canvas that's holdin' the rain,  
I know imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

I'm still spinning around, coloring my senses,  
Helicopter dance, the cotton-cloudy day,  
Out through the window, over the trees,  
Follow the rivers right down to the seas,

I know imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

Dream the endless dream, memories erase  
themselves

Childhood just becomes a box stored upon the closet  
shelves.

Dream the endless dream, memories replace  
themselves

Believe in fantasies; look into your eyes, I see myself.

Climbin' a rope ladder over the wall,

I can be anything at all,

I know imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

I'm still spinning round, but I'm lowering my orbit,  
My feet don't touch the ground, sometimes I drag my  
knees;

Over the fences, over the plain,

Holdin' the canvas that's holdin' the rain,

I know imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

Climbin' a rope ladder over the wall,

I can be anything at all,

I know imagination's the only thing that can stop me;

That can stop me.

Visit [Trout Fishing In America](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.