

Crazy Parade

Grace Potter

Summer's on the rise
And I am flying
The good days have
Come around again

I'm up on top of a big burnt rock
With some people I call friends
We're half a mile to heaven
And back again

And I'm never coming
Down from the mountain
Never will I forget about today
I'll always smile when I think about it
This life is a crazy parade

I don't have to dream
All I've got to do is look around
We have so little time before
It all falls down

The valley deep, the river wide
And the sky so high
I keep my head on up
I keep my feet upon the ground

And I'm never coming
Down from the mountain
Never will I forget about today
I'll always smile when I think about it
This life is a crazy parade

No such things as a better place
No such time as right now
There is no fame and there is no disgrace
So come on, baby, let me show you how

And we'll never coming
Down from the mountain
Never will we forget about today
And we'll always smile when we think about it
This life is a crazy parade