

# I Might Float

Syd Matters

There is something in the weather coming  
It's the spring time floating on, upon the city I won't blow it  
but (won't blow it but)  
I will leave this town by the weekend if you  
Buy me a ticket out to save my money for  
the dark days (only for the dark)

I will travel through the seas until the summer voices of  
the fire noises of  
the burning witches call me home

And I will find the strength to give up all the things I'm made  
up of  
the things I'm made up of  
the leaves are tied up on my arms

And I miss that confort in being trusted by the king and the pr  
incess  
the king and the princess  
the king and the princess  
the king and the princess  
the lights and the flashes

I might float for a second through the shadows of my reason  
For my own, my own on the rainbow above the ocean  
I might float for a second through the shadows of my reason  
For my own, my own children on the rainbow above the ocean  
(There is something in the weather coming.  
It's the spring time floating on upon the city)  
I might float for a second through the shadows of my reason  
For my own, my own children on the rainbow above the ocean