

# Anna Naklab, Circles Around The Sun

Lifted from the ground  
carried by a gentle breeze  
lantern in the clouds  
reaching for stratosphere

only when I look down  
I release how far I've come

Circles round the sun  
I feel like I could burst in flames  
Circles round the sun  
There's a fire in my veins

I am just soooo afraid of loosing  
crashing from this altitude  
there's no chance my passion (is) cooling

Circles round the sun

almost catching stars  
like an apples from the magic tree  
shining in the dark  
closer than they've ever been

only when I look down  
I release how far I've come circles round the sun

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