

# Enya, Lazy Days

Lazy old day  
Rolling away  
Dreaming the day away  
Don't want to go  
Now that I'm in the flow  
Crazy amazing day

One red balloon  
Floats to the moon  
Just let it fly away  
I only know  
That I'm longing to go  
Back to my lazy day

And how it sings and how it sighs  
And how it never stays  
And how it rings and how it cries  
And how it sails away...  
away... away....