And your heart is lead and your stomach stone And you're alone... And it's then that you long for the things you've known And the fun is done. You steal what you can and run! And you really scared being all alone... And it's then that you long for the things you've known And the world you've left and the little you own. The fun is done. You steal what you can and run! And you scramble down and you look below And the world you know begins to grow: The
Broadly

The roof, the house, and the world— you never
thought to explore... And you think of all of the things...

— you've seen, And you wish that you could live in between, And you're

back again, only different than before,
After the sky...

There are big tall terrible awesome scary

giants in the sky!

There are

wonderful giants

In the sky!