Ride, Polar Bear

She knew she was able to fly Because when she came down She had dust on her hands from the sky She said I touched a cloud She felt so high, the dust made her cry

She knew she could fly like a bird But when she said 'please raise the roof higher' nobody heard They never noticed a word The light bulbs burn, her fingertips will learn

Why should it feel like a crime?
If I want to be with you all the time
Why is it measured in hours?
You should make your own time, you're welcome in mine

She knew she was able to fly Because when she came down She had dust from her hands on the sky She said I touched a cloud Her fingers will learn, the lightbulbs burn