

Balloon pilot

She's trying to climb to higher ground

But she's stuck, shy and paralysed

She's standing still

Drowned in the past

Under cover in her box

She tries to learn how to fly

She mimes people who take flight

Rising in the sky, safe and sound

Going out of her hiding place

Is too much for now

Hanging around, bound to the ground

She's afraid of what she's trying to find

Climb over doubts

In her dreams she dares

Untie the ropes

She looks like a balloon pilot

Holding ballast bags

To throw them all away

She's tied to the fear of falling down

A millstone hanging around her neck

One step forward, two steps back

She's a stranger to upper skies

She knows one day she could be

At ease with the world

Far from the ground, and free from bounds

She'd like to taste lightness just for once

(chorus)

She's dancing with satellites, riding on satellites

Now that she's on the rise, far from the ground

She's dancing with satellites, satellites

And now, now she's on her way