

Barcelona, First Floor People

First floor people

I'll take my place among the throngs

Everyone reading books on how not to fall

Some may say, the world looks

The same through red eyes, no way

Covered in dirt off the floor, I'm seeing straight

Don't be scared if you know

Help me to explain myself

Who am I to fool now if you're gone, you're gone

If I am found below the ground

I'm searching, desperate

Prepared people, take your places on deck

I'm a lost boy with no one to tell me I am safe

Overarching rules have told me not to think about

Who am I to fool now if you're gone, you're gone?

If I am found below the ground

I'm searching, desperate

This hole is deeper by the hour

My hands are bleeding I spin around, you're nowhere

I'll throw away my ugly plans

They're too tired to push me anywhere but down

So who am I to fool now if you're gone, you're gone

If I am found below the ground

I'm searching, desperate

So who am I to fool now if you're gone, you're gone

If I am found below the ground

I'm searching, desperate