

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