

Cool Hand Luke, Skydive

There's a man on the roof
Ignoring the fireworks
The city walks by unmoved
Their laughter looks like tears

On top of a skyscraper
With a foundation of fear
Hopes deferred and dreams
He thinks can't come true

The city keeps hurting him
He crawls to it for medicine
All the answers are here
He's asking the wrong questions

On top of a skyscraper
With a foundation of fears
Empty works and dreams
He thinks can't come true
For what can he do?
What has he to offer to You?

Your Majesty, he's jumping
He's jumping

He's falling
Into Your arms