

Julia Nunes, Stairwell

I'm lying here on the floor just like the man on the yellow cone
I guess the floor was wet so I'm cold and I'm all alone
'Cause I was running down the stairs I didn't think that I could fall
But gravity took over me and I crumpled like a ball

But if you would pick me up I'd be obliged
Dust me off and push my hair aside

Well it's later than I thought, and I thought it was pretty late
I guess everyone's asleep, wonder why I'm still awake
I could fall asleep right here with my hands under my head
There's a body in the stairwell, call the cops I think she's dead

But if you would pick me up I'd be obliged
Dust me off and push my hair aside

Well I can't lie, perhaps I didn't trip
I've been having troubles lately and I got something to admit
See I was standing at the top thinking about the earth
It's been so hard to just keep living so I thought it might be worth it

If you would pick me up I'd be obliged

Dust me off and push my hair aside

Kiss me goodbye.