

Kate Voegele, Top Of The World

Out of the corner
Of my tired eyes, Im not surprised
Its now a quarter past too late,
Nothing new, its no case out of the ordinary
Im so very wrapped around your finger this time
Oh, wont you give me awhile to unwind?

Youre on top of the world
And Im just waiting, making up your excuse
You say that loves tough, are you sure?
Aint it just a piece of cake to make me look like a fool?
You're on top of the world and if you're thinking I've been blinking while you're breaking the rules, d
you're on top of the world

Youre like a splinter
Just killing me slowly from inside
The piercing winter is so much
More inviting than the stare in your eyes
One heavy cinder block, like a rock
Youre just staying, weighing, breaking me down
Im crying out, you dont hear a sound

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Hope Ive lost enough to win you back your prize
To put you up sky high, get your pride back to its familiar place
And I hope its cost enough of my dear, precious time
To lift your spirits, spark your smile

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don't that make you the fool?
You're on top of the world
sitting on top of the world
on top of the world
sitting on top of the world