Rainer Maria, Floors

it was an accident so it was meant to be when you crossed the floor and you laid it all down

I can hear it in your voice I can read it on your face and I want to believe in it

all the lights are out and it was deafening when you crossed the floor and you held your hands out

you had to make a choice no more of this bargaining can we walk away or will we lay it all down?

I can hear it in your voice I can read it on your face and I want to believe in it

it's the life and I want to hold on so I pull you closer and forget where I came from

is it alright now that we're so gone? it'll soon be over and you'll know where you came from

if it was an accident then it was meant to be when you crossed the door and you laid it all out

all the lights were gone and it was deafening when you're on the floor and you're all poured out

and there's nothing that anybody's sayin' that's gonna change this time and I know it

yeah there's nothing that anybody's sayin' that's gonna change this night and I know it