

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