

# The Wallflowers, I Am A Building

I'm here by my window  
I am waiting for your parade  
I will salute you  
From above the crowd  
As you make your way  
You won the battle  
You've won the war  
I admit it now  
I could not give any more  
My condition is your reward  
I am a building  
Here without doors

The altitude is now  
Getting to me  
As they applaud you  
On the boulevard  
The whole valley looks like  
Someone's body  
All the people look like  
Little scars  
This day is taking  
Forever  
I will never say  
Never say never again  
The flesh around me  
Is only pretend  
Return to sender  
Every letter  
That is yours  
I am sure  
That I am a building  
Here without doors

Fire blazing  
On the overpass  
Cattle grazing  
In fields of dead grass  
Last summer was earthquake weather  
By November  
This too should have passed  
I am not moving  
I am landlocked  
I am looking through  
A thousand windows spread across  
A thousand floors  
There in a landfill  
Where Eden was before  
But noy anymore  
I am a building  
Here without doors

Did you see me waving to you from above  
Things are looking clear now  
My eyes are wide enough to see the way a sniper does  
Behind the barrel of a good gun

For worse or better  
I surrender  
It may not matter  
But I'm sadder than you'll ever know  
I am your inferno  
Here all in yellow  
With embers blowing north

No sense in returning  
I'm not worried anymore  
I am a building  
That is here without doors

I am a building  
That is here without doors