

Maps

Falling Up

One last hour before this place is on fire
Losing all as the flames grow higher and higher
Here I stand The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from the inside) This last hour, the night dropped into the sea
The light spread wider, the sky broke open and free
Here I stand The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me, wake me from the inside) Further out, maybe you could meet me
where I am
And further out, I know there is hope within your hands
Within your hands, within your hands The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from the inside) The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me, wake me from the inside)

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