Second Story Skyscraper

Elliott

saw you awake force the light of days gone by force this away learned a lot from day glow eyes feel this away torch the sun if it cant keep time force this away feel the loss of the red womb sky feel this a waste of time you went too far again you went to far this time with your confidence you sent back directions you file on my reaction fire me up with common sense you sent back distraction you fire on my direction fire me up with confidence you fit the description i cant decide this and anyway you fit the distraction and i cant fight the wait you fill yourself with a letter home you found its hard to wait you lace yourself with a cool colored confident ring youre too hard to drink foot on the first wing to the sky you found it hard when everyones high you call on the contract to the states its to hard to wait lay on the runway to the sky you found it hard when everyones high feel the loss of weight can you remember the deals you had to face to be the king of september feel the loss of light can you stand the wait feel a loss this time you fed a loaded gun to me you fit the description you fed a loaded gun to me you fit the distraction

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