

# When I Fall

Kyven

I look straight in the window, try not to look below  
Pretend I'm not up here, I try counting sheep  
The sheep seem to shower off this office tower  
It's nine-point-eight straight down, I can't stop my knees  
I wish I could fly  
From this building, from this wall  
And if I should try  
Would you catch me if I fall?  
My hands clench the squeegee, my secular rosary  
Hang on to your wallet, hang on to your rings  
Can't look below me, something would throw me  
Curse at the windstorms that October brings  
I look straight in the boardroom, a modern Pharaoh's tomb  
I'd gladly swap places, if they care to dive  
They're lined up at the window, peer down into limbo  
They're frightened of jumping, in case they survive  
I wish I could step from this scaffold  
Onto soft green pastures, shopping malls, or bed  
With my family and my pastor and my grandfather who's dead  
I look straight in the mirror, watch it come clearer  
I look like a painter, behind all the grease  
But paintings creating, and I'm just erasing  
A crystal-clear canvas is my masterpiece  
I wish I could fly  
From this building, from this wall  
And if I should try  
Would you catch me if I fall?  
I wish I could fly  
From this building, from this wall  
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Would you catch me if I fall?  
When I fall, when I fall  
When I fall, when I

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