tiptoes

Tiffany Evans

Waking up again, another sleepless night
Climbing taller buildings, more dreams of flight
In a pool of sweat, no knowing what to do
No more earthbound feelings, a different point of viewMoment of truth, he heads towards the building
His glazed eyes stare vacantly, following his feelings
No turning back for the doors already shutting
Standing on his tiptoes to reach the nineteenth buttonTo miss a grasping hand
(Im falling again)
And squash a passer by
(Im falling again)
He wanted to see some evidence
That he could really flyBalanced on the edge, only time could tell
Some say he was pushed, others say he fell
Standing on the rooftop, his brain told him no
But all the dreams in months before told him he must goTo miss a grasping hand
(Im falling again)
And squash a passer by
(Im falling again)
He wanted to see some evidence
That he could really flyHis questions and himself
Really fell on stony ground
He could have embarrassed his family
Who watched him from the groundBalanced on the edge, only time could tell
Some say he was pushed, others say he fellTo miss a grasping hand
(Im falling again)
And squash a passer by
(Im falling again)
He wanted to see some evidence
That he could really fly

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/