

# 8th Floor (with Anders Griffen)

[Regina Spektor](#)

no one waits for her inside the house  
she spots a stranger in the mirror  
and the record spins her nearer  
to the outcome of her day  
you live inside the city  
you forget how tall the trees can get  
a bird sits on a branch across  
from my eighth floor window and you can't really say  
that it's an eight floor branch  
cause trees don't have floors  
and buildings do, ...I came in from the rain which  
wasn't really rain it was just  
january snow in denial  
and something must have gotten lost  
in the translation, russian to english  
and winter wasn't wintry today she comes into the house and no one  
waits for her inside the house  
she spots a stranger in the mirror  
and the record spins her nearer  
to the outcome of her day  
you live inside the city  
you forget how tall the trees can get  
a bird sits on a branch  
of my eighth floor window

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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