Citadel

Anna Nalick

I'm sittin' on a citadel
Contemplating life
Making a point to waste my time
I'm walking on clouds
Of white

What if I fall
What if I don't
What if I never make it home
What if I bleed
What if I break
And I find that I can't take
The city below the citadel
Holding my own hand?
Sittin' alone

And I'm breakin' on the balcony
Breakin' window panes
I'm killing the pain of broken hearts
I'm walkin' on clouds
I'm walkin' on stars

What if I fall
What if I don't
What if I never make it home
What if I bleed
What if I break
And I find that I can't take
The city below the citadel
Holding my own hand?

Holdin' on to something
That's keepin'me from jumpin'
So afraid to go in alone
Holding up this fortress
With imaginary forces
Longing for a life down below

What if I fall
What if I don't
What if I never make it home
What if I bleed
What if I break
And I find that I can't take
The city below the citadel
Holding my own hand?

The city below the citadel
Holding my own hand?

The city below the citadel
Holding my hand.