

## 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 can't 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 can't decide

This and anyway you fit the distraction  
And I can't 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

You're too hard to drink foot  
On the first wing to the sky  
You found it hard when everyone's 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 everyone's 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