In a room above a busy street
The echoes of a life
The fragments and the accidents
Separated by incidents

Listen to by the walls We share the same spaces Repeated in the corridors Performing the same movements

Storey to storey
Building to building
Street to street
We pass each other on the stairs

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Building to building
Street to street
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Listen to by the walls We share the same spaces Repeated in the corridors Performing the same movements

The nature of your tragedy
Is chained around your neck
Do you lead or are you lead
Are you sure that you don't care

There are reasons here to give your life And follow in your way The passion lives to keep your faith Though all are different, all are great

Climbing as we fall
We dare to hold on to our fate
And steal away our destiny
To catch ourselves
With quiet grace

Storey to storey
Building to building
Street to street
We pass each other on the stairs

Listen to by the walls We share the same spaces Repeated in the corridors Performing the same movements

Storey to storey Building to building Street to street We pass each other on the stairs