

## 15 Stories

### Jump, Little Children

He was seen on the 15th floor  
Straight up and straight down  
He seemed to lean into the wind  
And scream like an old bloodhound

Two more inches will do it  
Midnight to midday  
There was always a crowd  
Traffic jam and someone to pray

Heaven above hold him back  
Hold out and hold on  
He would say to himself  
I'll be bigger than life when I'm gone

He's a legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
There's nothing between him and the pavement  
And there's nothing between him or anyone else

Everyday he would try  
Two feet up, two feet down  
Fifteen stories high  
Became old familiar ground

Nice view of the river today  
Sunrise and sunset  
A lady screamed on the street below  
He wished she hadn't noticed just yet

Kinda peaceful up here all alone  
Hang outing around  
Til everyone comes to see  
Again they'll all be let down

He's a legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
There's nothing between him and the pavement  
And there's nothing between him or anyone else

He leaned out far today  
Too far, too close  
He closed his eyes and he felt the wind  
He could hear the silence of the crowd almost

15 stories is quite a tall tale  
Straight up and straight down  
The crowd disappeared and the traffic returned  
The legend spread quickly through town  
He became a legend unto himself

A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself

A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself  
A legend unto himself