Elevator down
I'm rushing in a suit
A vision of the soul in the wind
You'll see it on the bay
Heavy heavy days and so little motion here
Ever want to guess what you would've thought on?
No, I never thought

Wake up, wake up, wake up, for me father
Is it too much to ask you to bother?
I don't care if you don't even miss it
Because I have enough to think every minute
I know I've never had much to say
Is it too much to ask for a visit?

Little heart be gone
I've wanted to devote
I didn't have a reason, though
But you had a reason, oh
How the hell am I staying so divided?
Never could avoid
Unless I would've been
Oh I've never been able to explain myself

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