

Falling Up "Maps"

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One last hour before this place is on fire
Losing all as the flames grow higher and higher
Here I stand

The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from
the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from
the inside)

This last hour, the night dropped into the sea
The light spread wider, the sky broke open and free
Here I stand

The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from
the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me, wake
me from the inside)

Further out, maybe you could meet me where I am
And further out, I know there is hope within your hands
Within your hands, within your hands

The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from
the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from
the inside)

The further I'm from you the harder I try to exist
(Take these blinds from my eyes and wake me from
the inside)
Somebody tell me how did it come to this?
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