

Julia Fordham

"Stairwell"

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I'm lying here on the floor just like the man on the
yellow cone
I guess the floor was wet so I'm cold and I'm all alone
'Cause I was running down the stairs I didn't think that I
could fall
But gravity took over me and I crumpled like a ball

But if you would pick me up I'd be obliged
Dust me off and push my hair aside

Well it's later than I thought, and I thought it was pretty
late
I guess everyone's asleep, wonder why I'm still awake
I could fall asleep right here with my hands under my
head
There's a body in this stairwell, call the cops I think
she's dead

But if you would pick me up I'd be obliged
Dust me off and push my hair aside

Well I can't lie, perhaps I didn't trip
I've been having troubles lately and I got something to
admit
See I was standing at the top thinking about the earth
It's been so hard to just keep living so I thought it might
be worth it

But if you would pick me up I'd be obliged
Dust me off and push my hair aside

Kiss me goodbye.

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