

He watched her walk by everyday  
From his eighteenth floor apartment.  
And while it's been so long since he'd held a hand  
That he forgot just what it felt like  
To feel his bones burning inside.

Loneliness is only love's hologram.  
It hangs above your head just like a star.  
But when you know its burning out,  
You give it one last nod and then it's gone.  
Then it's gone.

Little did he know,  
That she lived just one floor below him.  
And when she crept inside his head,  
Took control of each scenario,  
He could busy himself with tasks to keep him sane.

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It hangs above your head just like a star.  
But when you know it's burning out,  
You give it one last nod and then it's gone.

But the time we spend in solitary infatuation  
Aren't wasted by the people we want to love  
They're just absorbed into the air  
And saved until the moment you're dreaming of.  
You're dreaming of.

And then he saw her in the stairs  
She was as real as real gets.  
And then she said her name,  
And he said nice to meet you  
She said I feel the same  
We all feel the same.