

## 24 Floors

The Maine

24 floor  
Up in some hotel room  
Feeling solo  
Thinking of jumping soon  
I look up and see the stars  
Look down at speeding cars  
Think of my family  
How they'll remember me  
Eyes closed, I see your face  
Breathe deep and hesitate  
I hear the words you'd say  
If you were here with me  
You'd say,

"You don't wanna die tonight  
Take one more breath to clear your mind  
Every moment's relevant  
Bittersweet and delicate  
Tomorrow may not come again"

24 floors  
Up in some hotel room  
Feeling so low  
And some kind of muted blue  
The TV talks at me  
Apocalyptically  
Fosters the fear in me  
But somehow I hear your plea  
With eyes closed, I see your face  
I breathe deep and hesitate  
I hear the words you'd say  
Feels like you're here with me  
And you say,

"You don't wanna die tonight  
Take one more breath to clear your mind  
Every moment's relevant  
Bittersweet and delicate  
Tomorrow may not come again  
Tonight is all there is"

Oh, if this is all there is  
Yeah, if this is all there is

You don't wanna die tonight  
Take one more breath to clear your mind  
This moment is relevant  
Bittersweet and delicate  
Tomorrow may not come again  
Tonight is all there is

If this is all there is

24 floors  
Up in some hotel room