

Can you feel it
From the hundred and fifteenth floor
Can you hear it
From the eye of the storm

I know
I'll meet you there
One last time
We're losing light

I never could leave it at home
Afraid I might turn into stone
Call it my Exodus, Exodus, Exodus
Before I'm leaving alone

Can you feel it
Do you mind that it's started to pour
I'm on the ceiling
All the signs lead me back to your door

Or I'm falling to earth
Every siren is blown
Taking aim for the sun
Or I'm stumbling home

I know
I'll meet you there
One last time
We'll lose our minds

Oh, no
I never could leave it at home
Afraid I might turn into stone
Call it my Exodus, Exodus, Exodus
I'm better off leaving alone