

7th Floor

Cody Jinks

From the 7th floor window sometimes I swear I see it all
From which way the wind blows to how we're all bound to fall
It doesn't make much sense, the crazy things I do
Under the influence of the pain that I've been through
To get to you

It's what I do
To get to you

I shook hands with deception when I saw through their empty eye
s
I broke bread with the burdens of everything that I despise
Dug my own graves and I've thrown caution to the wind
Become a slave to the wicked ways of men
To get to you

It's what I do
To get to you
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To get to you

I wish I hadn't waged the wars on weakness of my fears
But it was worth the wait just to be standing here
Singing to the heavens as they fill up my mind
Standing on the 7th floor of everything I left behind
To get to you

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