These past few days, it's been a terrible house of pain and I won't s oon forget it
And we ain't got a broom, broken glass in every room
We're both to blame for it, I'm sure
But tell me one thing, if another man said your name
Would it still sound poetic?
If so fuck it then, don't really wanna live
Just call the cops on me

And tell 'em I'm jumping out of the window with my heart on fire Flying fast as the wind goes as I chase the moonlight Love grows like a crescendo and it takes me high So I'm jumping out of the window with my heart on fire, tonight

Way up, way up Way up, way up

These past 2 years we could fill up a room with tears From the floor to the ceiling
We could feel the sun even through a thunderstorm
The floods won't reach the gates, I'm sure
The climate changed now I'm carrying
Always rains but you still love the weather
If so fuck it then, don't really wanna leave
Just call the press on me

And tell 'em I'm jumping out of the window with my heart on fire Flying fast as the wind goes as I chase the moonlight Love grows like a crescendo and it takes me high So I'm jumping out of the window with my heart on fire, tonight

Way up, tonight way up Way up, tonight way up

Now I'm jumping and falling and calling and screaming your name Glasses and pieces I'm clearing it off of my face
How many stories have fallen, where do I begin?
The damage is done, you can tell by the cuts in my skin
Ain't no running away from all of the painful things
If my heart hits the ground you know it'll leave a stain
I see your foot on the ledge, I know that you feel the same
Let's jump out of this window together

Jumping out of the window
We're flying fast as the wind goes for love
Jumping out of the window, yeah
Flying fast as the wind goes for love

Jumping out of the window with my heart on fire