

# Skyscraper

John Barrowman

Skies are crying, I am watching  
Catching teardrops in my hands.  
Only silence, as it's ending,  
Like we never had a chance.  
Do you have to make me feel like,  
There's nothing left of me?

You can take everything I have  
You can break everything I am  
Like I'm made of glass,  
Like I'm made of paper!  
Go on and try to tear me down,  
I will be rising from the ground  
Like a skyscraper, like a skyscraper!

As the smoke clears I awaken and untangle you from me  
Would it make you feel better to watch me while I bleed?  
All my windows, still are broken, but I'm standing on my feet.

You can take everything I have  
You can break everything I am  
Like I'm made of glass,  
Like I'm made of paper!  
Go on and try to tear me down,  
I will be rising from the ground  
Like a skyscraper, like a skyscraper!

Go run, run, run  
I'm gonna stay right here!  
Watch you disappear, yeah  
Go run, run, run,  
Yeah it's a long way down  
But I'm closer to the clouds up here!

You can take everything I have  
You can break everything I am  
Like I'm made of glass,  
Like I'm made of paper!  
Go on and try to tear me down,  
I will be rising from the ground  
Like a skyscraper, like a skyscraper!