

15 Stories

Jump, Little Children

He was seen on the 15th floor
Straight up and straight down
He seemed to lean into the wind
And scream like an old bloodhound

Two more inches will do it
Midnight to midday
There was always a crowd
Traffic jam and someone to pray

Heaven above hold him back
Hold out and hold on
He would say to himself
I'll be bigger than life when I'm gone

He's a legend unto himself
A legend unto himself
A legend unto himself
A legend unto himself
There's nothing between him and the pavement
And there's nothing between him or anyone else

Everyday he would try
Two feet up, two feet down
Fifteen stories high
Became old familiar ground

Nice view of the river today
Sunrise and sunset
A lady screamed on the street below
He wished she hadn't noticed just yet

Kinda peaceful up here all alone
Hang outing around
Til everyone comes to see
Again they'll all be let down

He's a legend unto himself
A legend unto himself
A legend unto himself
A legend unto himself
There's nothing between him and the pavement
And there's nothing between him or anyone else

He leaned out far today
Too far, too close
He closed his eyes and he felt the wind
He could hear the silence of the crowd almost

15 stories is quite a tall tale
Straight up and straight down
The crowd disappeared and the traffic returned
The legend spread quickly through town
He became a legend unto himself

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