

Climbed the winding stairs
I buckle at the top
The wind whips me around
It could almost pick me up
Not sure what I thought
Would meet me on this floor
But now I feel exposed
And someone's locked the door

In my mind I'm stepping forward
But my body's stepping back
For one breath I think that I could
I hold tight and let it pass

It's started off like a dream
But the air is turning cold
The higher you get
The more you unfold
It started off like a love
But now it's getting old
I didn't think that
One day I'd let go

And I can feel the fear
The tremor in my voice
Even though I never would
It's the dizziness of choice

In my mind I'm stepping forward
But my body's stepping back
For one breath I think that I could
I hold tight and let it pass

It's started off like a dream
But the air is turning cold
The higher you get
The more you unfold
It started off like a love
But now it's getting old
I didn't think that
One day I'd let go

Sometimes I'm feeling something
Sometimes
Most times I'm feeling nothing
Most times

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But the air is turning cold
The higher you get
The more you unfold
It started off like a love
But now it's getting old
I didn't think that
One day I'd let go