

I hear alarm clocks ringing
I hear the sirens singing
I hear my neighbors screaming
Just one floor below
I watch the traffic passing
That boy outside is laughing
It doesn't always happen
But we say hello
And so a day goes by at 1308
Live and learn to watch the stakes
But the act of living brings another day
So tomorrow comes to 1308
Out in the park out walking their dogs and kids and talking
Neighbors turn in for dark and upstairs two lovers moan
From 2A I watch them living
Today will be forgiven
Tell myself start believing that there's always tomorrow