

Silhouettes on the ceiling  
I've been much better but at least I'm healing  
You know I haven't slept since you left but for me that's progress  
For me that's progress

I've been fraying at the fabric  
Strung out and biting on the back of my bottom lip  
I'll tell you everything is copacetic

I built my guard up to the clouds  
Because of you, I've been reduced from high-rise windows to stepping stones

There's gotta be something more for me  
More than framework and furniture  
Free fall into foreign waters  
You tore me down, you tore me down  
(You tore me down)

How many times must we walk this line?  
(You can look but you can't touch)  
How many times can I say I'm fine?  
(I'm fine, I'm fine)

I built my guard up to the clouds  
Because of you, I've been reduced from high-rise windows to stepping stones

There's gotta be something more for me  
More than framework and furniture  
Free fall into foreign waters  
You tore me down, you tore me down  
(You tore me down)

(You tore me down)  
I'll tell you everything is copacetic  
(You tore me down)  
I'll tell you everything is copacetic  
(You tore me down)  
I'll tell you everything is copacetic  
(You tore me down)  
I'll tell you everything is copacetic  
(You tore me down)