

MAC MILLER, Floating

there's a room somewhere up above the tree
and once you get there
you don't ever wanna leave no, no, no
feelin' good feelin free
when I can finally get away
when I can finally get away

I need to see it hit my own eyes
hope it remembers that it knows my face
I'll come and see you if you don't mind
when I can finally get away
when I can finally get away