

298-1000
Falling

sometime's when i feel like i'm falling
When There's nothing left to hold on to
When the skies are winter dark
And the winds whistles and through the trees
These are the times when i wish i felt
The firmness under my feet
The warmth of the sun on my face
The song to sing that warms my heart

And sometimes when i feel like i'm falling
I know the feeling will pass
I know it's an aberration
A creation of my own making
And i'm not really falling
Falling
Falling
I am fine