

Falling Down

Bebo Norman

Angels on a subway
She's buried in a magazine
Stuck inside a replay
Of someone else's dream

Prophets made of paper
Don't tell her anything
She wants someone to save her
So she lifts her
head and screams,
lifts her head and screams,
lifts her head and screams

"I don't know you
But I love you anyway
I can't see you
But I hope you're here to stay
I don't know you
But I need you here with me
Cuz I'm falling,
Falling..... down"

Now angels on a runway
Looking for a jet plane
To take her to a new day
She won't be back,
won't be back again
And she says,

You're on my side
You're just in time
I'm on my way
knowing you won't mind
But I want you back again

When I'm falling,
falling.... down
Cuz I'm falling,
falling..... down