

Sometimes I Fall

Charlie Straight

I was like a bird in the sky
I could sing, I could fly away in this Word
I'm leaving no trace behind
It's hard to see me
It's hard to find me, girl, in this Word

Sometimes I fall to the ground
Without making a sound
Sometimes I fall on my face
Sometimes I fall to the ground
Without making a sound
Sometimes I fall on my face

Above the roofs, above the clouds
I can hide and sing so loudly that I forget

Sometimes I fall to the ground
Without making a sound
Sometimes I fall on my face
Sometimes I fall to the ground
Without making a sound
Sometimes I fall on my face
In disgrace