

## The Way We Fall

Alela Diane

It was back in my home town  
Drinking whiskey from the bottle  
It was an indian summer  
Wild fires were burning

I didn't know it was the last time  
You never know when it's the last time  
I didn't know it was the last time

I walked miles after midnight  
To a filthy attic room  
I can still evoke the stale smoke  
Of his cigarettes, cigarettes, cigarettes

I didn't know it was the last time  
You never know when it's the last time  
I didn't know it was the last time

Tim was on the sidewalk  
With his empty, ocean eyes  
He was smiling like a shadow  
And would never age, never age, never age

I didn't know it was the last time  
You never know when it's the last time  
I didn't know it was the last time

A vision blurred through colored glass  
The white washed walls of summer's passed  
The smoldering I do recall  
The hopeless fade, the way we fall  
The way we fall  
The way we fall  
The way we fall