

# 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