

Falling

Beth Orton

I hear you, 'bout a million miles from here
I'm with you, but I don't know if its clear
I don't look down, what I see is what I get
So I close my eyes and I feel you better there

And I'm falling backwards
I'm falling sideways
I'm falling backwards from your arms
from your arms

And it looks like, our harvest didn't come in
It feels like, we are losing everything
Now my phone book, is filing up with dead friends
And I wonder, who would answer if I called them

And I'm falling backwards
I'm crawling sideways
I'm falling backwards from your arms
From your arms, works like a charm

And I'm falling backwards
I'm falling sideways
I'm falling backwards from your arms

And I've fallen so hard
I've fallen so low
And I can't get back to where we were
Get back to where we were

Ohhh I'm falling falling
Ohh I'm falling falling
Ohh I'm falling from the sky
Love brought me right round to you
Love brought me right round to you

When I was falling so hard
When I'd fallen so low
That I can't get back to where we were
get back to where we were