

## 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