

# Tumbling Down

Gabrielle

Am I not the same as you?  
Do I not live as you do?  
Do we not work the same land?  
Bear the same marks on our hands?  
Flesh and blood we're both the same,  
Though we go by different names,  
Both have families to feed,  
Though we see things differently,

We're running out of possibilities,  
Running out of time

When the walls come tumbling down,  
And you've lost too much to count,  
Will you feel you've won the fight?  
When there's no one else in sight?  
When the walls come tumbling down?  
And there's no one else around,  
Will you be on the side of right?  
When all you've loved has died

To your conscience I appeal,  
I stand before you, make a deal,  
Before we all lose control,  
And there's nothing left that's whole,  
They say sometimes revenge is sweet,  
But where there's loss how can that be?  
We are human so we feel,  
We are men not made of steel

We're running out of possibilities,  
Running, running out of time

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When the walls come tumbling down?  
And there's no one else around,  
Will you be on the side of right?  
When all you've loved has died

Tumbling down, no-one's around,  
Will you be on the side of right?  
Tumbling down, no-one's around

We're running out of possibilities,  
Running out of time

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And you've lost too much to count,  
Will you feel you've won the fight?  
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