

# Falling

Hall & Oates

Start anyway you can in the  
Company of gifted and mad man  
Some vote to go on and some fall away  
Maybe growing past the pain, maybe going insane  
Or maybe it's just that you don't feel  
Like singing again  
And you know but you go on  
Falling  
I'm down on the ground  
But I'm falling  
Allez...  
Allons...  
Floating through the clouds, going down  
It seems a strange point of calm  
With no past, no future, just the wing and the wind  
When the wheels touch the ground  
A flood of feeling sweeps around  
And the wheels of my life start turning again  
If I could stay  
In the sky  
Suspended in time