

Falling

Hercules and Love Affair

I feel free when I'm falling
From such a place of not knowing
As I'm looking down
I pray the stars, they will be glowing
Glowing for the work I've done
For the lives I've helped along
Give it to my dying son
Give to him this song

And I'm falling
And I'm falling
And I'm falling
I am free
I am free
I am free
And I'm falling
And I'm falling
I am free
And I'm falling

I thought about another day
Of walking in the sun, in the sun
But when I knew, he would not return
I knew, that day that day was done
Many see the blue days need
And I accept that pain
But if the black sail returns
What do I tell me what
What I have to gain

And I'm falling
And I'm falling
And I'm falling
I am free
I am free
I am free
And I'm falling
And I'm falling
I am free
And I'm falling

I am free
I am free
I am free
I am free