

# Falling

Kate Rusby

Ya hear me shout when no one's about,  
You find me where I can't be seen.  
I feel the air flowing for life's in full swing,  
So tell me why I cannot breathe.

And here I am falling,  
Oh why am I falling.  
Take me to where I belong.  
I'm standing here falling,  
Before you falling.  
If it weren't for your wings I'd be gone.

Time moves on and time won't be long,  
In time I will fear not the day.  
I'm endlessly knowing that you'll never know  
What I might want you to say.

And here I am falling,  
Oh why am I falling.  
Take me to where I belong.  
I'm standing here falling,  
Before you falling.  
If it weren't for your wings I'd be gone.

My back it aches, my body it breaks;  
To grow my own wings I have tried.  
And painless I came no aim must remain,  
Alone and adrift on the tide

But here I'm still falling,  
Oh why am I falling.  
Take me to where I belong.  
I'm standing here falling,  
Before you falling.  
If it weren't for your wings I'd be gone.

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