

## Falling Again

Lacuna Coil

I lay, looking at my hands  
I search in these lines  
I've not the answer  
I'm crying and I don't know  
watching the sky  
I search an answer  
I'm free, free to be  
I'm not another liar  
I just want to be myself... myself

And now the beat inside me  
is a sort of a cold breeze and I've  
never any feeling inside  
ruining me...  
bring my body  
carry it into another world  
I know I live... but like a stone I'm falling down

I pray, looking into the sky  
I can feel this rain  
right now it's falling on me  
fly, I just want to fly  
life is all mine  
some days I cry alone,  
but I know I'm not the only one  
I'm here, another day is gone  
I don't want to die...?  
Please be there when I'll arrive, don't cry... please