

## Falling

Lacuna Coil

I stand, looking my hand  
I talk with these lines  
That's not the answer  
I cry and now I know  
looking the sky  
I search an answer

So free, free to be  
I'm not another liar  
I just want to be myself; myself

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

Damned, 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 day I cry alone,  
but I know I'm not the only one  
I see that another day is gone  
I don't want to die;|  
Please be here when I'll arrive, don't die;| please