

Falling

Last Tribe

Dreaming of a road that leads me home
Tired of travelling on my own

Misleading light that fools me to take wrong ways
Misgiving advice that leads me to a dark place

Surrounded by a blackness that keeps me trapped
Trying to scream for help but I'm all rapped

A hope that's glowing keeps me from insanity
A hope that you will lead me to the reality

Falling down I won't get up
Falling down I'll never stop
Save me from this land
Falling down I won't get up
Falling down I'll never stop
Fall to the underground

Waiting for your voice that makes me strong
Guiding me to the place where I belong

Catch me before I disappear into eternity
Save me before my ears don't hear and my eyes don't see

Falling down I won't get up
Reaching for your hand
Falling down I'll never stop
Save me from this land
Falling down I won't get up
Reaching for your hand
Falling down I'll never stop
Fall to the underground
Fall to the underground

I'm getting closer to the edge
I'm running out of time
Hands that pull me down below
Take me save me don't let go

Falling down I won't get up
Reaching for your hand
Falling down I'll never stop
Save me from this land
Falling down I won't get up
Reaching for your hand
Falling down I'll never stop
Fall to the underground
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