

Falling

Moya Brennan

Captured by your eyes
I can see the other side
These whispering sounds from cold walls
Sharp is the silence, will I surrender now?

I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling

Take me wandering
Down the lane of winters past
Rich golden sounds from great halls
Fragrance lingers, who would still remember you?

I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling down

Still standing in your world
Still playing farewell in vain
Calling out to my hero
Calling out just to hear your name

I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling, I'm falling

Calling out just to hear your name