

# Falling

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Someday the wind will change  
And you will see me clearly  
One day these dreams of mine  
Will bring me to my time

Someday I will become  
What I am meant to be coming to  
One day, but that's a million somedays  
From today

lately the sunshine  
Makes a different shape around me  
Lately my music  
Has a different sound to show me  
Lately I ask questions of the world  
But no one is listening

tell me, when I go to sleep  
What will the morning bring me?

falling, falling, falling  
Or am I flying?  
Flying, flying, flying  
Or am I falling?