Every day, you crawl into the night
A fallen angel, with your wings set alight
When you hit the ground, everything turns to blue
I can't get through the smoke, that's surrounding you

'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down
And when you're screaming
Somehow I don't hear a sound
And when you're seeing things
Then your feet don't touch the ground
'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down

I can see through the clouds, I can walk right through the wall s
Hang me off the ceiling, but I can't take the fall
Should I cross the river, when I may get swept away
Out there on the water, you can still see me wave

'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down
When you're falling
I can't tell which way is down

I can see all those things My feet don't touch the ground..

'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down
And when you're screaming
Somehow I don't hear a sound
And when you're seeing things
Then your feet don't touch the ground
'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down

And when you're screaming Somehow I don't hear a sound