

Falling Down

Story of the Year

Now I can taste
The war that I've been fighting
Start to fall
But I'm still standing here
Behind this wall of dying faith

I can't forget
The fight that's growing stronger
Face to face
With hopes of longer days
To build on something we should save

I stand alone, I'm on my own
My hands will bleed
(My hands will bleed)
I'm holding on to what is gone
What's left of me?

I'm falling down
But should I find my strength in this
A light that burns
To reconnect my heart
For what it's meant to give

I stand alone, I'm on my own
My hands will bleed
(My hands will bleed)
I'm holding on to what is gone
What's left of me?

Walk, fall
Stand again so I can
Walk, fall
Stand again so I can
Walk, fall
Stand again so I can fall

I stand alone, I'm on my own
My hands will bleed
(My hands will bleed)
I'm holding on to what is gone
What's left of me?

H2O go