

## Settling

Tara MacLean

Am I real, Am I true  
Am I borrowed, Am I blue  
Is it just the dust of leaving you  
Settling  
Am I fair, Am I strong  
When I'm there do I belong  
Is it only skin I touch when I reach for you  
The leaves they fall  
They go so far sometimes  
Do I blame the wind  
Or the tree that let it go  
Or do I wave goodbye  
Settling  
Do I stay and do I fight  
Is it wrong when nothing's right  
Or is it just the closet light  
I leave on for you  
The leaves they fall  
They go so far sometimes  
Do I blame the wind  
Or the tree that let it go  
Or do I wave goodbye  
Settling  
So many times I've needed you to be strong for me  
But you bend beneath the slightest breeze  
You have no leaves  
No leaves  
No leaves  
Settling  
Am I real, Am I true  
Do I stay and do I fight  
Is it just the closet light  
Is it only skin I touch  
Or is it just the dust  
Settling