

# Fallen

## The Murder of My Sweet

Tainted eyes confess  
That I'm not perfect  
I try, but fail, I'm stuck out here

Damn the wolves of fear  
I hide my restless tears in shame  
No one, can taste my hunger

So hard to fight in this wind  
When falling

I don't know hoe to mend my wings I'm falling  
I've fallen from the sky  
I dream of how it is to fly so high without fear  
The weight is on my shoulders while I'm calling  
I'm calling out your name  
White butterfly  
Has fallen  
Fallen

Such tangled web  
Sticky lace on led  
In your command, but you  
You don't want it!

So tired of fighting this wind

[Chorus]

The moon is out of worry  
By feeling loved again  
The shackles around my heart begin to melt away

I'm learning how to mend my wings, I'm learning how to reach the sky  
No worries now  
To fly around the world today  
Oh I'm flying high  
I'm rising

I don't know how to mend my wings I'm falling  
I'm falling from the sky  
I dream of how it is to fly high without fear  
The weight is on my shoulders while I'm calling  
I'm calling out your name  
White butterfly has fallen, fallen, fallen