

Freedom of Falling

Vérité

Well, there's nothing here to see
Just dead bodies on the pavement
And I'd drink myself to death
If I could only keep the feeling
Anymore, hint of warmth
How I'd die to catch the freedom of falling
The freedom of falling

Put your hand next to mine
While I stared straight into heaven
Not a crack in my smile
Features closing in together
It's been said that I'm yours
But I've failed to find the freedom of falling
Freedom of falling
The freedom of falling down

Don't dry your eyes, It'll start to show
There's no use in trying if you can't get close
So take me tonight somewhere I can find the freedom of falling
The freedom of falling
The freedom of falling down

There's nothing left to be
'Cause nobody's watching
So take another drink
'Cause there's no use in counting anymore
Hint of warm
How I'd kill to catch the freedom of falling
Freedom of falling

Don't dry your eyes, It'll start to show
There's no use in trying if you can't get close
So take me tonight somewhere I can find the freedom of falling
The freedom of falling
The freedom of falling down

When I was done
I took a hit of heaven
Waiting for the sky to drop
Waiting for the sky to drop
When it was over
I counted to eleven
Waiting for the time to stop
Waiting for the time to stop

Don't dry your eyes, It'll start to show
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So take me tonight somewhere I can find the freedom of falling
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The freedom of falling
The freedom of falling down