

The Fall

Waterdeep

He thought, "She doesn't seem the same this time
As the last time I saw her."
He thought, "She speaks so much of what she really means
Right outside her words."
And the way her fingers flickered about the edges of her hair
Were not a sign of any nervousness but of her deepening despair

And she was not here with him at all
She had once known the truth, but she had chosen the fall

He heard her loneliness most of all above
The din of what she said
The had a heavy feeling on the inside
That she'd been living with the dead

Come home, girl, come home