

# Angelo Badalamenti, Falling

Don't let yourself be hurt this time  
Don't let yourself be hurt this time

Then I saw your face  
Then I saw your smile

The sky is still blue  
The clouds come and go  
Yet something is different  
Are we falling in love?

Don't let yourself be hurt this time  
Don't let yourself be hurt this time

Then your kiss so soft  
Then your touch so warm

The stars still shine bright  
The mountains still high  
Yet something is different  
Are we falling in love?

Falling, falling  
Falling, falling in love  
Falling, falling  
Falling, falling in love