

E-Type, I'm falling

I'm falling...

I'm falling to pieces inside my mind
without you

Among the things that you left behind
a picture painted by our dreams
so now I'm none, I become unreal
the world is closing in on me

Ga ga ga ga

gotta learn, gotta learn to live
without your love in my life (don't want me)

gotta learn, gotta learn to live
without your love in my life

gotta learn, gotta learn to live
without your love in my life (don't want me)

gotta learn how to survive

We just got to learn how to forgive
you decide if I will die or live

'Cause I am falling

I'm falling to pieces inside my mind
without you

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Those days and nights, they went flying by
and still my love is wider than the sky

Picking 'em, picking 'em, picking 'em, pickin 'em

picking up, picking up the bits

and the pieces of our love (don't want me)

picking up, picking up the bits

and the pieces of our love

picking up, picking up the bits

and the pieces of our love (don't want me)

picking up bits of our love

We just got to learn how to survive

you decide if I will live or die

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Falling...

Falling?