

# Emo Side Project, Falling

I've had the same dream every night;  
Me and you on a plane.  
And I keep waking up before we crash,  
But right before I do, you whisper  
We could've had something,  
We could've had something more than this.

You said, let go.  
As turbulence shook my hand out of yours.  
And I realized you didn't love me anymore.  
Glance out the window, as clouds roll by  
As the plane begins to slowly go down.

And it's falling

Tonight I won't have that dream.