

# Falling Up, Murexa

Things are moving sideways, they are tracing every step  
It starts a circle, it starts connection  
Not waiting for a net, jumping reckless,  
Set still surveillance  
Some switch  
Turned on

Through back doors, back doors, through back doors

I thought it was as it seems  
But everyone is alone

I thought it was as it seems  
But everyone is alone

Streetlights in the distance shed light on gravity  
As the traffic moves to the clothes he's seen  
Where the spilling of secrets on the floor  
Cause to question deep in our hearts

Through back doors, back doors, through back doors

I thought it was as it seems  
But everyone is alone

I thought it was as it seems  
But everyone is alone

I can hear it calling out to disappear again

I thought it was as it seems  
But everyone is alone

I thought it was as it seems  
But everyone is alone