

Flyleaf, Much Like Falling

When I said good morning, I was lying
I was truly thinking of
How I might quit waking up

He pointed out how selfish
It would be to kill myself
So I keep waking up

Feels so much like falling
Dying while I wait to die
The fear of something or nothing
Lonely empty lie

I don't want to be a liar
I don't want to be selfish anymore
I want so much to change
Learning your love everyday
There's still so much to know

You grip my wrists, I let go

It feels so much like falling
Separated from the fear
Aware of a destination
Far away from here

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Far away from here