

# Gov't Mule, Trying Not To Fall

I see the faces laughing-are they laughing at me?  
I know now where the traps lie-are they lying for me?  
Only love can save you-but I don't feel it  
I'm just a poor soul I'm weak-but I gotta stand tall

Trying not to fall into the abyss

I hear the sirens calling-are they calling for me?  
I feel the tumblers falling-are they falling on me?  
Only truth can save you-but I don't remember it  
I'm just a poor soul-I'm weak-But I gotta stand tall  
Trying not to fall into the abyss  
Trying not to fall into the abyss

Where are all the others that fell before me-will I see them again?  
And where is the strength that I've known for so long-is it failing me now?  
Nothing left to save you  
I'm just a poor soul-I'm weak-but I gotta stand tall

Trying not to fall into the abyss  
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