

# Maire Brennan, Falling

Captured by your eyes  
I can see the other side  
These whispering sounds from cold walls  
Sharp is the silence  
Will I surrender now?

I'm falling, I'm falling down  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling down  
I'm falling

Take me wandering  
Down the lane of winters past  
Rich golden sounds from great halls  
Fragrance lingers  
Who will still remember you?

I'm falling, I'm falling down  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling down  
I'm falling down

Still standing in your world  
Still playing farewell in vain  
Calling out to my hero  
Calling out just to hear your name

I'm falling, I'm falling down  
I'm falling, I'm falling

Calling out just to hear your name

Calling out just to hear your name