

Michelle Featherstone, Falling

I'm shaking down to my boots
I've loosened all those sturdy roots that kept me grounded
my knees are buckling
I try to take a step but I cannot feel my feet
and with your weight you suffocate
I cannot help but breathe you in
and with your size I'm paralyzed
I find myself--find myself falling
I'm falling, I'm falling into you
you were the wind that blew me down
you've clearly swept me off my feet
and in my state of vertigo I can't look down
can't feel the ground so will you catch me
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you
and even if I try to fight you'll just keep on reeling me in
nowhere to go I can't escape
so I'll just keep on falling
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you