

# 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