Noa, Cascading

Lyrics: Noa

Music: Noa & amp; Gil Dor

Cascading Tumbling, tumbling Falling, falling

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Hair
On my shoulders bare
It's there
To extend the soul
It's long
To cage it would be wrong
Like my Mother's song
Gently unfolds

Cascading Tumbling, tumbling Falling, falling

Stream
Careless and serene
It flows between the boulders
It's cool
Angel on a stool
Drops on her shoulders

Cascading Tumbling, tumbling Falling, falling

Wish I could fall Like a baby's sleep When a baby dreams What a baby feels Run away from this place, with its big old words And big ideals...

Now You -Look what you have done You've come And crossed the border Oh, no! What do I do now? Guess I'll jump Into your water...

Cascading
Tumbling, tumbling
Falling
Falling
Falling
Down