

# Olivia Newton-John, Falling

(John Farrar)

You won't regret falling  
The bruises you get falling  
Will all fade away  
Don't analyze falling  
Don't try being wise falling  
Forget all your plans  
They're out of your hands  
You're falling, falling, falling

Blindly you go falling  
The last one to know you're falling  
You suddenly see  
There's no way to fight falling  
No rescue in sight, you're falling  
You let love inside  
And hope she'll abide  
You're falling, falling, falling

The world that you face  
Is some other planet in space  
You taste something new every moment  
It thrills you, fills you, you're falling

I have to defend falling  
Cause if you should end falling  
I hope you'll be free  
To spend time with me  
Falling, falling, falling  
Just falling, falling, falling  
Falling, falling, falling