

# Story Of The Year, Falling Down

"Now I can taste the war that I've been fighting.  
Start to fall but I'm still standing here behind the wall of dying faith.  
I can't forget the fight that's growing stronger.  
Face to face with hopes of longer days to build on something we should save.

I stand alone.  
I'm on my own.  
My hands will bleed. (my hands will bleed)  
I'm holding on to what is gone.  
What's left of me?

I'm falling down.  
But I should find my strength in this:  
a light that burns to reconnect my heart for what it's meant to give.

Walk. Fall. Stand again so I can..."