

# Badlees, Fear of Falling

(Alexander/Badlees)

Last night I dreamt of flying  
Over hillsides in the snow  
And I dove down through the clouds  
Into the valley there below  
When the fields turned into parking lots  
My freedom turned to dread  
The ground rose up to greet me  
And I jumped up out of bed

You can fly, fly, fly  
Off to anywhere you choose  
You can try, try, try  
But eventually you'll lose  
It seems there's always something  
Tryin' to bring a good man down  
I have no fear of falling  
But I hate hitting the ground

Searchin' through my sofa  
Tryin' to find some extra change  
I thought that I knew everything  
'Til everything changed  
Now I'm standing on an island  
That is sinking into the sea  
And all that I can do  
Is just enjoy the scenery

Well, you can fly, fly, fly  
Off to anywhere you choose  
You can try, try, try  
But eventually you'll lose  
They say a man hears sweet, soft music  
Just before he drowns  
I have no fear of falling  
But I hate hitting the ground

You and I have politics  
There's lines that we don't cross  
And we live happily ever after  
Inside this little box  
But you just can't take a lion  
And throw him into a cage  
And expect him to be thankful  
For the shelter that you gave

You can fly, fly, fly  
Off to anywhere you choose  
You can try, try, try  
But eventually you'll lose  
The more you try to cling to me  
The less I'll stick around  
I have no fear of falling  
But I hate hitting the ground