

# Badlees, The, Fear of Falling

Badlees, The  
River Songs  
Fear of Falling  
Last night I dreamt of flying  
(alexander/badlees)  
Over hillsides in the snow

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

The ground rose up to greet me  
You can fly, fly, fly  
And i jumped up out of bed  
Off to anywhere you choose

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

I have no fear of falling  
Searchin' through my sofa  
But i hate hitting the ground  
tryin' to find some extra change

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

And all that i can do  
Well you can fly, fly, fly  
Is just enjoy the scenery  
Off to anywhere you choose

you can try, try, try  
Well, you can fly, fly, fly  
But eventually you'll lose

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

I have no fear of falling  
You and I have politics  
But i hate hitting the ground  
There's lines that we don't cross

And we live happily ever after

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

And throw him into a cage  
Well you can fly, fly, fly  
And expect him to be thankful  
Off to anywhere you choose  
For the shelter that you gave  
you can try, try, try

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