

Ben Jelen, Falling Down

At a stoplight in the middle of the night,
Stuck in first and I wonder if I should stay
The right is history and to my left the choice is right
But this seems a little bit too hard
And all the questions come running through my mind - will I see this another way?
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down, and I don't want to drag her through the bottom
Then she says,
"Sit in front of me, turn around you'll see, I'm all you'd ever want, all you'd ever need,
Come back into my world, you know I'm always yours"
And she makes so much sense, when she says "don't throw this away"
Its hard to know whats real when it all seems wrong
But I promise you I'll find whats going on
I just need to follow the sun before I'll know if I'll see this another way
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down, and I don't want to drag you through the bottom
Still you say "Sit in front of me, turn around you'll see, I'm all you'd ever want, all you'd ever n
Come back into my world, you know I'm still your girl"
And she makes so much sense, when she says "don't throw this away"
Isabell she treads so lightly, floating in her gypsy dresses
Even though her words cut deep I can't deny the truth in them
On the phone she talks a lot and me, I listen hopelessly,
So directionless, I head into oblivion.
And then I decide to give another random memory,
To remind her of the first time we sang out to the sea
Oh isabell, you always understood me,
Please isabell, forgive me now.
...and all the questions come running through my mind - will I see this another way?
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down, and I don't want to drag you through the bottom,
No I don't want to drag you through the bottom.