## Ben Jelen, Fallingdown

At a stoplight in the middle of the night, Stuck in first and I wonder if I should stay The ride is history and to my left the shores-is right But this seems a little bit too hard And all the questions come running through my mind -'And will I, see this another way?' The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down And I don't wanna drag her through the bottom, no

And then she says, "Sit in front of me Turn around, you'll see I'm everything you'd want, all you'd ever need Come back into my world You know I'm always yours" And she made so much since 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 what going on I just need to follow the sun before I know -If I'll see this another way The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down And I don't wanna drag you through the bottom, no

And then you say, "Sit in front of me Turn around, you'll see I'm everything you'd want, all you'd ever need Come back into my world You know I'm still your girl" And she made so much since When she says, don't throw this away

Isabell, she treads so lightly, floating in her gipsy dresses Even as 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 thru my mind, -'Will I see this another way?' The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down And I don't wanna drag you through the bottom No, I don't wanna drag you through the bottom