

Cutting Crew, Fear Of Falling

MacMichael/Eede

Midnight, feels like it's shining on me
Moonlight, taxis roll in from the sea
Shots in the dark, slaves to the big city beat

Heroes, toasted and sent to the wall
Zeroes, bleed you and laugh in your face
My kind of town is anywhere else but this place
But who can walk on the water?

I can help this fear of falling
I can help this fear of letting go
I can help this fear of falling
I can help this fear of letting go

Hold on, check out and check out the fools
Don't you, forget the, the golden rule
Don't let them win
Start making plans of your own
'Cos you can get what you wanted!

I can help...