## Hall & Oates, Falling

Start anyway you can in the

company of gifted and mad man

Some vote to go on and some fall away

Maybe growing past the pain, maybe going insane

or maybe it's just that you don't feel

like singing again

and you know but you go on

Falling

Im down on the ground

but I'm falling

Allez...

Allons...

Floating through the clouds, going down

It seems a strange point of calm

with no past, no future, just the wing and the wind

when the wheels touch the ground

a flood of feeling sweeps around

and the wheels of my life start turning again

If I could stay

In the sky

suspended in time