

Heather Nova, Flying As She Falls

The leaves have turned
And she has not.
And she tells me she cant let him go.
And she looks to the moon for answers
And she
Looks inside and she knows.

She dresses by the window.
Finds reflection in the pane.
She looks towards the winter
And her hair falls around her like rain.

Chorus:
She's sighing with September
She would like to run and hide
She's wrapped up in confusion.
She unfolds like paper dolls.
But she's flying as she falls.

The birds have gone
And she has not
Though she follows the arc of their flight.
And the softness has gone from the daylight.
And the shadows have grown into night.

Chorus.

Soon will come cool October
it will rise all around her like fire.
And she gathers her courage like harvest
And she gathers her thoughts
And desires.

Chorus.

She will not run and hide.
She will take it all in her stride
And she will
She will
She will

Be flying as she falls.