

# 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.