

# Joseph Arthur, Permission

I got a new job  
I got a new job  
And I don't need your permission  
To fade away

I'm right behind you  
I'm right behind you  
And I don't need your permission  
To make my play

On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up (on the way down, on the way down)

On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up (fallin' up, fallin' up)

I'm right inside you  
I'm right inside you  
And I don't need your permission  
To dig your grave

I've got religion  
I've got religion  
And I don't need your permission  
To pray for you

On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up (on the way down, on the way down)

On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up (fallin' up, fallin' up)

On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up (on the way down, on the way down)

On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up  
On the way down, you're fallin' up (fallin' up...)

Tell the darkness what you're thinking  
Tell the darkness what you see  
You got everything you wanted

In the darkness you are naked  
In the darkness you are near  
You got everything you wanted

Oh the world will never hear your pain  
Oh the world will never hear you cry  
Fly, the way you fly  
Fly, the way you fly  
Fly, the way you fly