

Melaton, Falling Star

Upstairs, there's crying
Crushed down on me
And under your smiling
I wondered where you've been
And your down on your knees
Trying to break your fall
And it's so hard to see
Through your face at all

Knife in your hand
With your back to the wall
And those things in your mind
They're out of control

And your endless desire
And your riddle on fire
You take a step back
And you walk away, you walk away

And your down on your knees
With your back to the wall
And I wonder sometimes
If you're there at all
And you cry, and you try
But you feel like you're dying
And your season of falling

And what have you got to lose
You're a star on heaven's node

And you cry
And you try
But you feel like you're dying
And your season of falling
And you cry
And you try
And just to be like you
Just to be like your
And tomorrow will you still
Be standing behind me
And be standing there