

# Melissa Etheridge, Falling Up

I send a picture...  
To my very best friend  
And in the picture was me and my car  
Had another dead end

If you wanna come and find me,  
I can leave you a sign  
My heart's a little heavy,  
But the rest of me is well, fine oh fine

So here's to me  
Let's raise a cup  
I'm fancy free, and I've fallen, fallen  
I'm falling up now  
I'm falling up now  
I'm falling up now

I get the picture  
Of reaping what i sow  
Hey, oh it's getting clearer that all that I love  
Is all that I know  
Come on now

So here's to me  
Oh, Let's raise a cup  
I'm fancy free, and I'm falling, falling, that's right  
that's right  
I'm falling up now  
I'm falling up now  
I'm falling up now  
Hey, hey, k'mon, k'mon listen to me play now

Uh, Every now and then it gets too dark to see  
Too dark to see just what's in front of me  
Every now and then I fall off the edge, right off the ledge  
Heels over head  
And I'm giving in from trying  
Am I really falling or flying?  
Am I really living or dying?  
Am I really falling,  
Falling or flying?

I'm falling u? now  
Hey I'm falling up now  
That's right  
I'm falling up now  
I'm falling up now  
Send me a picture from everywhere that you've been  
Eh, eh  
I'm falling up now