

Milla Jovovich, Falling

And you'd never know, falling
How well the wind blows
But you never feel it
When you're falling
Cause when you're falling
You're not free

Will we ever share how we feel
When our dreams touch
But our dreams they don't have choices
Don't have lips and don't have voices
Don't have flowers when you're shrinking
Give you hours of their dreams

We will have to tread softly
??? big night
But she's stringing stars of moonlight
We will wrong her
With a big fight
Come be sweetly, come be mild
Put me in your pocket

I feel I've lost the story
But should've not have been
I close my eyes to try
Find what can't be seen
I smell of crazy days
Lazy haze and you
??? to you

Let's talk of what I need
Shall we?
I need you beside me
We're free tonight
When we need we're not free
We're free tonight
When we need we're not free