Moya Brennan, Falling

Captured by your eyes
I can see the other side
These whispering sounds from cold walls
Sharp is the silence
When I surrender now

CHORUS:
I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling down
I'm falling

Take me wandering
down the lane of waters past
Rich golden sounds from great halls
Fragrance lingers
Who will still remember you

CHORUS

Still standing in your world
Still playing farewell in vain
Calling out to my hero
Calling out just to hear your name

CHORUS