

# Peter Gabriel, When You're Falling

Every day, you crawl into the night  
a fallen angel, with your wings set alight  
when you hit the ground  
everything turns to blue  
I can't get through the smoke  
that's surrounding you  
'cause when you're fallin  
I can't tell which way is down  
and when you're screaming  
somehow I don't hear a sound  
and when you're seeing things  
then your feet don't touch the ground  
'cause when you're falling  
I can't tell which way is down  
I can see through the clouds  
I can walk right through the walls  
Hang me off the ceiling  
but I can't take the fall  
should I cross the river  
when I may get swept away  
out there on the water  
you can still see me wave  
'cause when you're falling  
I can't tell which way is down  
when you're falling  
I can't tell which way is down  
I can see all those things  
My feet don't touch the ground..  
'cause when you're falling  
I cant tell which way is down  
and when you're screaming  
somehow I don't hear a sound  
and when you're seeing things  
then you'e feet don't touch the ground  
coz when you're falling  
somehow I can't hear a sound  
somehow I don't hear a sound  
falling...