

# Stephen Duffy, A Fall From The Sky

A fall from the sky  
A fall from the sky  
Why does it feel like winter  
When you're not with me  
When I'm alone  
Let the young man sing  
Let the young man sing  
The grown man will stay silent  
For he has wandered  
He's lost and alone  
Of women I'll die  
Of women I'll die  
When did I ever know them  
Where did they go?  
Now I'm alone  
A happy thing falls  
A happy thing falls  
The rising of a motion  
When you're not with me  
A happy thing falls