

The Badlees, Fear Of Falling

Last night i dreamt of flying
over hill sides in the snow
And i dove down through the clouds
to the valley there below
when feilds turned into parking lots
my freedom turned to dread
the ground rose up to greet me
and i jumped up out of bed

you can fly fly fly off to
anywhere you choose
you can try try try but,
eventually you loose
seems there's always something
trying to keep a good man down
I have no fear of falling
but i hate hitting the ground

Searching through my soul
for trying to find some extra change
i thought that i knew everything, till
everything changed
Now i'm standing on an island
that is sinking into the sea
and all that i can do
is just enjoy the scenery

You can fly fly fly off to
anywhere you choose
you can try try try but
eventually you'll lose
they say a man hears sweet soft music
just before her drowns
I have no fear of falling
but i hate hitting the ground
I have no fear of falling
but i hate hitting the ground
(yeah)
hey yeah yeah

you and i have politics
and there's line that we don't cross
we live happily ever after inside this little box
but you can't just take a lion
and throw him into a cage
and expect him to be greatful
for the shelter that you gave

you can fly fly fly off to
anywhere you choose
you can try try try but,
eventually you loose
the more you try to cling to me
the less i'll stick around
(all right)

I have no fear of falling
but i hate hitting the ground

I have no fear of falling
but i hate hitting the ground

I have no fear of falling
but i hate hitting the ground

the more....
you try to cling to me
the less i'll stick around
I'll stick around
I'll stick around