

# I'm Falling

Al Stewart

It's Sunday afternoon and it's raining,  
I'm falling  
Colour sections, pastel blue, an empty church, a movie queue  
And I'm falling  
Watching you moving around  
Taking the time  
To get a proper look  
It seems as though I've never really looked at you

Get up, put the kettle on, make us some tea  
I'm falling  
If we've got some biscuits left, please bring one for me,  
I'm just falling  
Spending the whole day in bed  
Wasting our time  
In such a gentle way  
We hardly need to say a word, it's just okay

And already the sun has gone, and it's growing dark outside,  
I can see your face reflected in the red electric firelight,  
And our shadow is an embryo  
That slowly comes to life  
And as it moves across the wall  
It seems to feel the fire of living  
Growing stronger as it climbs  
To shiver in a blaze  
Across the ceiling  
And the soundless crash of the sea  
Fills the room with the scent of the breeze  
And the waves break over  
The beach of our bodies  
As you reach your fingers out to me

Why don't we take the whole of next week off work,  
We're falling  
You can say you don't feel well, you caught a cold or something,  
We're just falling  
We can get out of town  
Taking the time  
To let it all work out  
The hour glass is turning, every second counts  
I'm falling  
I'm falling  
I'm falling  
Moving around inside a dream today  
Falling for you in such a special way