

# Goddess of the Dayspring, Am I

## Falling Up

I have found gears under the water  
Crossed the streets of Acheron  
To the docks that tilted up  
Towards the lines

Now I'm in and out of sleep

Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?  
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress  
Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?  
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress, oh

I have found seas under the floorboards  
Stood above the wooden planks  
Crossed the wandering walls to find  
None of their wars

Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?  
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress  
Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?  
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress, oh

Some of us have seen golden arrows poised  
Arced across the courts, turns us pale  
Some of us have seen golden arrows poised  
Arced across the courts, turns us pale

Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?  
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress  
Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?  
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress, oh