

Falling

Nitin Sawhney

Someday the wind will change
And you will see me clearly
One day these dreams of mine
Will bring me to my time

Someday I will become
What I am meant to be coming to
One day, but that's a million somedays
From today

lately the sunshine
Makes a different shape around me
Lately my music
Has a different sound to show me
Lately I ask questions of the world
But no one is listening

tell me, when I go to sleep
What will the morning bring me?

falling, falling, falling
Or am I flying?
Flying, flying, flying
Or am I falling?