

On Falling

Stina Nordenstam

All of us are falling
It's in everything
Hold on to nothing
Don't count on anything
The earth is falling too
It doesn't stop at night
See this glass is falling
And no I'm not alright

Even the low are falling
Even the lying
All of us are going down
It's not just the flying

You're tall and you are skinny
Stunning when you sleep
Ecstasy and sadness
I almost couldn't wash the sheets
Even you are falling
When you're turning out the lights
Strange and lovely facts for us
Who cannot sleep at night

Even the brave are falling
Even the boring
All of us are going down so
Just try to ignore it

Even the streets are falling
Look at the houses
All of us are going down and
It's not alright, no
The cars and the trucks are falling
The buses are kneeling
You're shot and you're going down so
Get used to the feeling