

Falling Down

Ane Brun

We run for the weaker soldiers
Even when they are not around
Always run for the weaker soldiers
A morning after without a sound
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Even when they are not around
Always run for the weaker soldiers
A morning after without a sound

We been told that the leaves are falling down
We believe that the leaves are falling down
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We believe that the leaves are falling down

Stories live in seeds to believe
Slowly glued inside the eye
We will find our right for tomorrow
Settle down and reach for the sky

We been told that the leaves are falling down
We believe that the leaves are falling down
We been told that the leaves are falling down
We believe that the leaves are falling down

Allies they told someone would die
They would never die
Go inside the seed for a try
We will always, always cry
We run for the weaker soldiers
Even when they are not around
Always run for the weaker soldiers
A morning after without a sound