

# The Study on Falling

Asaf Avidan

In the morning when the smoke is cleared  
Will be waking up alone  
And the story of how we ended here  
Is the same old one we know  
When everything is not enough  
And all you know is playing rough  
And we get going when it's too tough  
This study of falling

But still I'm holding you  
But still I'm holding you  
But still I'm holding you  
You let go, and I'll let go too

And we're rolling through the aftermath  
Of all the words that slid beneath the door  
Yeah we're falling to our usual path  
Of all mistakes that we have lived before  
When everything is not enough  
And all you know is playing rough  
And we get going when it's too tough  
This study of falling

But still I'm holding you  
But still I'm holding you  
But still I'm holding you  
You let go, and I'll let go too

And I'll let go too

And we're rolling through the afterglow  
Of an implosion that had made no sound  
And we're falling back to what we know  
To land with both our knees upon the ground

When everything is not enough  
And all you know is playing rough  
And we get going when it's too tough  
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But still I'm holding you  
But still I'm holding you  
But still I'm holding you  
You let go  
You let go  
And I'll let go too