

Falling Away

Bush

Searching for
The best part of myself
Still looking

You're always someone else
We change like colours
In the wind

There'll always be a could-have-been
Always be another

We're falling away
Falling away still

You do it for the fun
You do it for the fun
And the thrills

We stay strong

When there is too much to lose
There is no life

Without spirit
Spirit

The red sky bleeds
The light just falls across your face and

We're falling away
Falling away still
(Falling)

You do it for the fun
You do it for the fun
And the thrills
(Falling)

It's falling away
Falling away still
(Falling)

We build perfect machines
We build perfect machines
We build machines we think are perfect

We build perfect machines
We build perfect machines
We build machines we think are perfect

We're falling away
Falling away still
(Falling)

You do it for the fun
You do it for the fun
And the thrills

I am falling
I am falling
I am falling away

I am falling
I am falling

I am falling away