

Can't Help Falling Apart

Darlingside

The daylight pours over the table
And spills onto your coffee chair
As it filters through the winter air

On the calendar it still says Christmas
But I can hear the robins sing
As they gear up for the stroke of spring

And I can't help falling apart
The fear inside me wants to run
Out into the open sun

We reveled in the windchime weather
As it turned for the better again
And we learned to let the outside in

But we never put our weapons down
We said we didn't know how
We said it's turning for the worse now

And we kept on falling apart
The fear inside me wants to run
Out into the open sun

Am I holding on to the dark?
I look for somewhere to arrive
But it's just another place to start
And I can't help falling apart

In a way, as my life gets further
From how I thought it would go
I get closer to the things I know

I'm as young now as I've ever been
As old as I will ever be
And I'm with you when I am free

And I can't help falling apart
The fear inside me wants to run
Out into the open sun

Am I almost out of the dark?
I look for somewhere to arrive
But it's just another place to start
And I can't help falling apart