

# Falling

Graham Coxon

You'll be who I could be  
And I'll keep finding reasons  
To say what you don't say  
For fear of people seeing who you are

Keep on talking and we might  
Just make it through until tomorrow  
I'm moving up into the night  
With no light, oh won't you follow

We are falling through the sky  
We are half way to the stars  
What do we ever know  
What can we really see  
Oh are you really you  
Or is it only me  
And the Earth's a distant point among the stars  
How will we ever find just where we are

You're not feeling so good  
But you don't talk about it  
So that I won't have to tell you  
That I don't know why I feel how I do

Keep on breathing through the pain  
Don't hold on to the sorrow  
I'm reaching up into the night  
Just say we will make it 'til tomorrow  
Just say we will make it 'til tomorrow now

We are falling through the sky  
We are half way to the stars  
What do we ever know  
What can we really see  
Oh are you really you  
Or is it only me  
Well I just don't know now

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We are half way to the stars  
What do we ever know  
What can we really see  
Oh are you really you  
Or is it only me  
And the Earth's a distant point among the stars  
How will we ever find just where we are