

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

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