

## Flying Or Falling

ionnalee

Flying or falling  
Follow or lead  
Connected interlaced  
Wishes and needs  
Above the palmy surface  
Trouble hovers near

And boy they got me  
They got me good  
Like icy hail storms of my childhood  
Bite my lips to warm  
'Til they turn blue

I try to soften the surface  
Bend through the ashes with spears  
Behind the mask the same version  
All my obsessions and fears  
Cut through the softening surface  
Smashing the pavement with tears  
(Nothing left here to see at all)

Guessing or knowing  
Hostage or free  
Forget or memory tracing  
Afraid of sleep  
Keep on talking at me  
Nothing understood

So what you got me  
You knew you would  
Cut down to splinters into  
A pile of wood  
Saved for winter storms  
Fire set me loose  
(Nothing left here to see at all)

I try to soften the surface  
Bend through the ashes with spears  
Behind the mask the same version  
All my obsessions and fears  
Cut through the softening surface  
Smashing the pavement with tears

Trouble hover second to your heartbeat  
Boy they got me good  
Like the winter storms of my childhood