

# Falling

Last Tribe

Dreaming of a road that leads me home  
Tired of travelling on my own

Misleading light that fools me to take wrong ways  
Misgiving advice that leads me to a dark place

Surrounded by a blackness that keeps me trapped  
Trying to scream for help but I'm all rapped

A hope that's glowing keeps me from insanity  
A hope that you will lead me to the reality

Falling down I won't get up  
Falling down I'll never stop  
Save me from this land  
Falling down I won't get up  
Falling down I'll never stop  
Fall to the underground

Waiting for your voice that makes me strong  
Guiding me to the place where I belong

Catch me before I disappear into eternity  
Save me before my ears don't hear and my eyes don't see

Falling down I won't get up  
Reaching for your hand  
Falling down I'll never stop  
Save me from this land  
Falling down I won't get up  
Reaching for your hand  
Falling down I'll never stop  
Fall to the underground  
Fall to the underground

I'm getting closer to the edge  
I'm running out of time  
Hands that pull me down below  
Take me save me don't let go

Falling down I won't get up  
Reaching for your hand  
Falling down I'll never stop  
Save me from this land  
Falling down I won't get up  
Reaching for your hand  
Falling down I'll never stop  
Fall to the underground  
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