

# Falling

Lia Marie Johnson

Arching my spine  
I'm feeling fine  
You're keeping time  
You'll blow a line  
Fuck, its divine  
This beauty inside  
I feel so alive  
We don't need to try  
But you're keeping time  
Keeping our time

Always bussin' down for you  
Always come around for you  
Always shine when you're feeling blue  
I couldn't be enough for you  
That's true  
That's true  
That's true

You're falling  
Like all my angels to hell  
I'll hold on to you like  
Secrets to tell  
Come back  
No, you can't  
Because a high cannot last  
And the past is the past  
We burned and we crashed

A fatal attack  
A knife through my back  
A heart made of glass  
Your words to the mass  
I'm a soul made of brimstone

So what'd you think  
Did you think I'd crack  
No, I'm healing in fact  
Your voice, no it never lacked  
All that time  
But we just lost track  
We can't  
Fight for  
The new throne

Hundred xans were in your hands  
Like you were dropping bands  
So high you'd never land  
Now you're lost in Neverland  
I knew  
That night  
You left me

You're falling  
Like all my angels to hell  
I'll hold on to you like  
Secrets to tell

Come back  
No, you can't  
Because a high cannot last  
And the past is the past  
We burned and we crashed

(Fatal attack, a knife through my back)

You're falling  
Like all my angels to hell  
I'll hold on to you like  
Secrets to tell  
Come back, oh  
No, you can't  
Because a high cannot last  
And the past is the past  
We burned and we crashed