Still Falling

Lostprophets

Can you take this broken boy?
And put the pieces back as one?
Though he has all of his toys...
He is never having fun

I can see the night is coming
She takes us all away

I feel I'm falling
I'm sick of crawling
If I had wings I'd fly away from here

Can you take this lonely girl?
And put the curls back in her hair?
Though she has all of her friends...
She no longer really cares

I can see the night is coming
Just take us all away

I feel I'm falling
I'm sick of crawling
If I had wings I'd fly away from here
I'm so tired of trying
To stop the lying
Just give me something I can feel

These words I'll write I'll never send
This time I'll try to make amends
I know you can not help my friend
Still falling, still falling, still falling, still falling

I feel I'm falling
I'm sick of crawling
If I had wings I'd fly away from here
I'm so tired of trying
To stop the lying
Just give me something I can feel

These words I'll write I'll never send
This time I'll try to make amends
I know you can not help my friend
Still falling, still falling, still falling, still falling

Never really felt this…
Never really felt this far away, I
Never really felt this…
Never really felt this far away, I
Never really felt this…
Never really felt this far away, I
Never really felt this…
Never really felt this…

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