

Where I'm Calling From

No-Man

and so I sing to you
another song of leaving.
it's not a question of love,
just a question of believing.
where I'm calling from,
you don't want to know;
where I'm calling from,
you don't want to go.

how does it fall when it falls?
how does it feel when it falls?
where I'm calling from;
how do you know when to go?