Cascading

NOA

Cascading
Tumbling, tumbling
Falling, falling

Cascading
Tumbling, tumbling
Falling, falling

Hair
On my shoulders bare
It's there
To extend the soul
It's long
To cage it would be wrong
Like my Mother's song
Gently unfolds

Cascading
Tumbling, tumbling
Falling, falling

Stream
Careless and serene
It flows between the boulders
It's cool
Angel on a stool
Drops on her shoulders

Cascading
Tumbling, tumbling
Falling, falling

Wish I could fall
Like a baby's sleep
When a baby dreams
What a baby feels
Run away from this place, with its big old words
And big ideals...

Now You -
Look what you have done
You've come
And crossed the border
Oh, no!
What do I do now?
Guess I'll jump
Into your water...

Cascading
Tumbling, tumbling
Falling
Falling
Falling
Down

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