

# Falling

Rebeka

I thought I knew you  
because I've read so many books  
even T. Mann's 'Buddenbrooks'  
you gave me that thrilling look  
I'm scared that  
usually I'm kind of blue  
and you're only twenty two  
you need to know about me too  
when I feel so alive  
and I know that I'm fine  
something's falling apart  
but I hope you'll be mine  
I'll keep singing my life  
we will get through this part  
I tried to hold back  
walking through my city streets  
thinking about a cheeky, sweet  
girl that I have just kissed  
I know that  
I should never be alone  
my tenderness turns into snow  
everything is white and flows