

# Freefall

Stavesacre

Sleepless eyes open wide  
Before heaven I stand again  
If there's no winning this war tonight  
I was wondering  
If you could steady my spinning head

And trusting gets harder now  
I wish you were here beside me  
My failures, my fears and doubts  
Have been haunting me  
I'm just not who I thought I'd be

Freefall  
On I go, crossing over  
Weightless and terrified  
From living to so alive  
And purified  
I know weeping is cast for the night

But joy . . .  
Thought I was a good man  
But fell short of my standards  
All or nothing  
Now what am I left with?  
And my first taste of freedom?

Freefall  
Weightless and terrified  
On I go, crossing over  
And purified  
I know weeping is cast for the night  
From living to so alive  
But joy . . .

If I fall down  
If I fail you  
When I fall down  
I hope to find you there  
When I fail you  
I've always found you there  
I hope to find you there  
I know I'll find you there

When I fall down  
Down

Weightless and terrified  
Freefall  
On I go, crossing over  
And purified  
From living to so alive  
I know weeping is cast for the night  
But joy  
Joy . . . Joy comes in the mornin' Joy comes in the mornin'  
Joy . . . Joy comes in the mornin'