

# Falling

## The Ongoing Concept

I don't have words, but a million thoughts and I don't know how  
to exchange them  
I guess that's where I went wrong  
I wish I could go back to the days when it used to make sense  
But God, that's not gonna happen. I've got to take one day at a  
time

You speak to me, I know. But I keep saying no

I'm old, and I'm tired, and I don't know if I can make it much  
longer  
She was taken from me for a reason, but I don't know why  
I'm so sick of everybody telling me that it's all okay everyday  
"You gotta pick yourself back up and get on with your life"

You speak to me, I know. But I keep saying no

She was the love of my life  
We grew old together  
But you left her, knowing that I'll never see her on the other  
side

Falling for a second there, but I caught you

Falling for a second there  
You speak to me, I know  
Falling for a second there  
But I keep saying no. I'm saying no