The Great Escape

Ilse DeLange

The leaves will fall again, the wind comes crawling in
The rain with all its sin catches me again
The words went through my wave, filled my soul with pain
My anger into space, almost found its way againQuestions to embrace, feelings that you face
In this holy land, the desert made of quicksand
Streets that lead you there, places of your fear
Some force pulls you in, the shadow worldBy the time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
In every picture that I drew I saw
You falling, falling, falling from heavenFrom an empty face the smile wiped away
Eyes that never see, blind the deepest me
Act a small charade, words you can't explain
Silence louder than the doubt, lingers in the soundBy the time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
In every picture that I drew I saw
You falling, falling, falling from heavenI got down on my knees and prayed
I was calling, calling, calling to heaven
Just in time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heavenIf you just talk to me
If you just look at me
We'll be all rightBy the time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
In every picture that I drew I saw
You falling, falling, falling from heavenI got down on my knees and prayed
I was calling, calling, calling to heaven
Just in time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
Falling from heaven

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