

Fear of Falling

Flagship

Fear of falling,
of sliding down.
Might as well except,
she's not calling,
not coming back.Four words,
all it takes to drive me over side.
Forge another line,
and take back what was mine.Don't look so helpless,
you've them all on their knees,
locked on silver screen.
We were younger,
in the summer past.Four winds to sheets,
and cast me over side.
Forewarned of the cost to buy ourselves some time.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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