

# Fallen

## Whitecross

Feel the sadness burning in my heart  
You left too early father love  
So many things I should have said  
But in your mind you knew it well  
Holding on to what I got and love  
But things still seems so dark and cold  
The fire burning down my happiness  
But I will rise  
So proud and strong you truly were  
I took it with me as a tool  
A gift from father to his only son  
Watching over me with eagle eyes  
You gave me freedom to a love  
Where dreams are born and truly became real  
See me falling, yeah down and lonely  
Are the angels on their way, I'm in the dirt  
Hear me screaming, see me bleeding  
'Cause the days are no more the same without you  
Promise me my son you always will  
Cherish what you love believing in  
Never lose your values, stand up for the day  
Oh, dear father, I thank you for the years  
I'm writing this song on your desk  
Together we can make it through the day  
See me falling, yeah down and lonely  
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