Freefall (From Hand to Hand)

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 headAnd 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 beFreefall
On I go, crossing over
Weightless and terrified
From living to so alive
And purified
I know weeping is cast for the nightBut 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 thereWhen I fall down
DownWeightless 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'

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