

Fear Of Falling

Badlees

Last night I dreamt of flying
Over hillsides in the snow
And I dove down through the clouds
 Into the valley there below
When the fields turned into parking lots
 My freedom turned to dread
The ground rose up to greet me
 And I jumped up out of bed
 You can fly, fly, fly
 Off to anywhere you choose
 You can try, try, try
 But eventually you'll lose
It seems there's always something
 Tryin' to bring a good man down
 I have no fear of falling
 But I hate hitting the ground
 Searchin' through my sofa
 Tryin' to find some extra change
I thought that I knew everything
 'Til everything changed
Now I'm standing on an island
 That is sinking into the sea
 And all that I can do
 Is just enjoy the scenery
 Well you can fly, fly, fly
 Off to anywhere you choose
 You can try, try, try
 But eventually you'll lose
They say a man hears sweet, soft music
 Just before he drowns
 I have no fear of falling
 But I hate hitting the ground
 You and I have politics
There's lines that we don't cross
 And we live happily ever after
 Inside this little box
 But you just can't take a lion
 And throw him into a cage
 And expect him to be thankful

For the shelter that you gave
Well you can fly, fly, fly
Off to anywhere you choose
You can try, try, try
But eventually you'll lose
The more you try to cling to me
The less I'll stick around
I have no fear of falling
But I hate hitting the ground

Songwriters

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