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

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