

# Fall Down

## Plankeye

Fall down, kiss the ground once again  
This mire, too often my heart's desire  
    Pick me up, dust me off once again

This mire, too often my heart's desireI create my own shame, put a muzzle on my mouth

    When I get so very anxious, so very anxious again  
        Better off if things were left unsaid

Tomorrow's sorrows waiting there once againThe silver pinholes of the night  
    Refuse to sing their starry song tonight, goodnight  
        (We always go back but not this time)

Lyrics provided by  
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