

# Down, Down, Down

Sting

Strange, when you leave me, rain comes down, down, down.  
When you withdraw from me, towers come tumbling down, down, down. Here comes the sound that I've been  
waiting for,  
The sound that tells me when you're walking out my door. Rob me blind, defenseless, my heart sinks down,  
down, down.  
I can't wave, I'm drowning and sinking fast, down, down, down, down. Here comes the sound I've been  
expecting all these years,  
Here comes the sound of everything I've ever feared,  
Here comes the sound, the floors below me disappear,  
Here comes the sound, I force my fingers in my ears. I'm drinking from this bitter cup,  
The only place that's left is up,  
I could not fall no further than this, down, down, down, down. Here comes the sound of someone crying in the  
rain,  
Here comes the sound of someone pouring out their pain. All lines of communication, down, down, down, down.  
My forces in retreat and running from this battleground. Here comes the sound I've never heard before,  
The sound that tells me when you're walking out my door.  
Here comes the sound of someone calling out for aid,  
Here comes the sound of someone falling.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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