

## The Fall

For just one moment, I could fly;  
Soar where there's no sound.  
Now I'm left to wonder why  
I spiraled to the ground.

One moment of calamity  
When things were going right --  
I lost my will to fly, to be --  
I fell into the night.

You made me laugh; you made me soar --  
You could not know how high.  
I needed from you so much more,  
To make me want to fly.

Now I know that I was wrong  
Why would you feel the same?  
I wanted just to be your song,  
And hear you call my name.

Oh foolish man I was to fly!  
I face reality --  
So now I land and wait to die,  
To soar no more, you see.

Farewell my heart, my precious one;  
'Tis not your fault, don't cry.  
I gaze into the setting sun,  
To bid a last "goodbye".

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