

Melissa Etheridge, Falling Up

I send a picture...
To my very best friend
And in the picture was me and my car
Had another dead end

If you wanna come and find me,
I can leave you a sign
My heart's a little heavy,
But the rest of me is well, fine oh fine

So here's to me
Let's raise a cup
I'm fancy free, and I've fallen, fallen
I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now

I get the picture
Of reaping what i sow
Hey, oh it's getting clearer that all that I love
Is all that I know
Come on now

So here's to me
Oh, Let's raise a cup
I'm fancy free, and I'm falling, falling, that's right
that's right
I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now
Hey, hey, k'mon, k'mon listen to me play now

Uh, Every now and then it gets too dark to see
Too dark to see just what's in front of me
Every now and then I fall off the edge, right off the ledge
Heels over head
And I'm giving in from trying
Am I really falling or flying?
Am I really living or dying?
Am I really falling,
Falling or flying?

I'm falling u? now
Hey I'm falling up now
That's right
I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now
Send me a picture from everywhere that you've been
Eh, eh
I'm falling up now