

Peter Gabriel, When You're Falling

Every day, you crawl into the night
a fallen angel, with your wings set alight
when you hit the ground
everything turns to blue
I can't get through the smoke
that's surrounding you
'cause when you're fallin
I can't tell which way is down
and when you're screaming
somehow I don't hear a sound
and when you're seeing things
then your feet don't touch the ground
'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down
I can see through the clouds
I can walk right through the walls
Hang me off the ceiling
but I can't take the fall
should I cross the river
when I may get swept away
out there on the water
you can still see me wave
'cause when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down
when you're falling
I can't tell which way is down
I can see all those things
My feet don't touch the ground..
'cause when you're falling
I cant tell which way is down
and when you're screaming
somehow I don't hear a sound
and when you're seeing things
then you'e feet don't touch the ground
coz when you're falling
somehow I can't hear a sound
somehow I don't hear a sound
falling...