## Stephen Duffy, A Fall From The Sky

A fall from the sky A fall from the sky Why does it feel like winter When you're not with me When I'm alone Let the young man sing Let the young man sing The grown man will stay silent For he has wandered He's lost and alone Of women I'll die Of women I'll die When did I ever know them Where did they go? Now I'm alone A happy thing falls A happy thing falls The rising of a motion When you're not with me A happy thing falls