

Fall Apart

Adam Cohen

They will speak of my father when he's not around
You'll be hearing his voice like you're hearing it now
And I'll be the son with his father's books and guns
His breath inside my lungs, his words upon my tongue

I'm gonna let myself just fall apart
I'm gonna let myself just fall apart
Something old must end, something new must start
I'm gonna let myself just fall apart

In your house in Montreal, the walls talk back to me
And when I consult a mirror it's both of us I see
And what has begun cannot be undone
Like a bell that has rung for a beloved one

I wanna let myself just fall apart
I'm gonna let myself just fall apart
Something old must end, something new must start
I'm gonna let myself just fall apart

Na na na na na na...

I will speak like my father when he's not around
You'll be hearing his voice like you're hearing it now

Something old must end
So that something new can start
I'm gonna let myself just fall apart
I wanna let myself just fall apart
I'm gonna let myself
Fall apart

Na na na na na na...

I will speak like my father
When he's not around
You'll be hearing his voice
Like you're hearing it now