

# The Great Escape

Ilse DeLange

The leaves will fall again, the wind comes crawling in  
The rain with all its sin catches me again  
The words went through my wave, filled my soul with pain  
My anger into space, almost found its way again

Questions to embrace, feelings that you face  
In this holy land, the desert made of quicksand  
Streets that lead you there, places of your fear  
Some force pulls you in, the shadow world

By the time I made the great escape  
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven  
In every picture that I drew I saw  
You falling, falling, falling from heaven

From an empty face the smile wiped away  
Eyes that never see, blind the deepest me  
Act a small charade, words you can't explain  
Silence louder than the doubt, lingers in the sound

By the time I made the great escape  
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven  
In every picture that I drew I saw  
You falling, falling, falling from heaven

I got down on my knees and prayed  
I was calling, calling, calling to heaven  
Just in time I made the great escape  
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven

If you just talk to me  
If you just look at me  
We'll be all right

By the time I made the great escape  
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven  
In every picture that I drew I saw  
You falling, falling, falling from heaven

I got down on my knees and prayed  
I was calling, calling, calling to heaven  
Just in time I made the great escape  
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven  
Falling from heaven