

Falling

Little River Band

Falling
Falling
Falling into something new
Falling into something blue

The lights are dim, they wait for him
They know he's somewhere near
And all the while he hides behind
A face that shows no fear

Falling into something new
Falling, someone waits for you

He lives on the edge of life and death
With every minute there's a chance he must take
And when the heat is on he stays as cold as ice
With every move he makes, another throw of the dice

Falling into something new
Falling, someone's watching you

Falling
Falling
Falling
Falling, someone's watching