## Michelle Featherstone

I'm shaking down to my boots
I've loosened all those
sturdy roots that kept me grounded
my knees are buckling
I try to take a step
but I cannot feel my feet
and with your weight you suffocate
I cannot help but breathe you in
and with your size I'm paralyzed
I find myself—find myself falling

I'm falling, I'm falling into you

you were the wind that blew me down you've clearly swept me off my feet and in my state of vertigo I can't look down can't feel the ground so will you catch me

I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you

and even if I try to fight you'll just keep on reeling me in nowhere to go I can't escape so I'll just keep on falling

I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling into you