

Settling

Tara MacLean

Am I real, Am I true
Am I borrowed, Am I blue
Is it just the dust of leaving you
Settling
Am I fair, Am I strong
When I'm there do I belong
Is it only skin I touch when I reach for you
The leaves they fall
They go so far sometimes
Do I blame the wind
Or the tree that let it go
Or do I wave goodbye
Settling
Do I stay and do I fight
Is it wrong when nothing's right
Or is it just the closet light
I leave on for you
The leaves they fall
They go so far sometimes
Do I blame the wind
Or the tree that let it go
Or do I wave goodbye
Settling
So many times I've needed you to be strong for me
But you bend beneath the slightest breeze
You have no leaves
No leaves
No leaves
Settling
Am I real, Am I true
Do I stay and do I fight
Is it just the closet light
Is it only skin I touch
Or is it just the dust
Settling