

Falling

Umbra Et Imago

I'm falling, you're calling
I'm begging you
I'm walking, you're talking
I want you
Out of my mind
I take some words and keep deep
You're crying, you're lying
And it's not all it used to be
You don't remember your sweet dream
You forget your ideas
But I feel so real
That nothing's to keep
I'm watching, you're touching
Your skin so softly
I'm soothin, you're moving
Like a sweet red wine
You're laughing, but nothing
Can make you change your strange behaviour
But you don't realize
That there are more things in the life