

# Freedom of Falling

Vérité

Well, there's nothing here to see  
Just dead bodies on the pavement  
And I'd drink myself to death  
If I could only keep the feeling  
Anymore, hint of warmth  
How I'd die to catch the freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling

Put your hand next to mine  
While I stared straight into heaven  
Not a crack in my smile  
Features closing in together  
It's been said that I'm yours  
But I've failed to find the freedom of falling  
Freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling down

Don't dry your eyes, It'll start to show  
There's no use in trying if you can't get close  
So take me tonight somewhere I can find the freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling down

There's nothing left to be  
'Cause nobody's watching  
So take another drink  
'Cause there's no use in counting anymore  
Hint of warm  
How I'd kill to catch the freedom of falling  
Freedom of falling

Don't dry your eyes, It'll start to show  
There's no use in trying if you can't get close  
So take me tonight somewhere I can find the freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling down

When I was done  
I took a hit of heaven  
Waiting for the sky to drop  
Waiting for the sky to drop  
When it was over  
I counted to eleven  
Waiting for the time to stop  
Waiting for the time to stop

Don't dry your eyes, It'll start to show  
There's no use in trying if you can't get close  
So take me tonight somewhere I can find the freedom of falling  
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The freedom of falling  
The freedom of falling down