

# Wiktor Dyduła, Falling (Przesłuchania w ciemno -

i am n my bed  
and you're not there  
and there's no one to blame  
but the drink and my wandering hands

forget what I said  
it's not what I meant  
now I can't take it back  
I can't unpack the baggage you left

what am I now?  
what am I now?  
what if I am someone I don't want around?  
I am falling again  
I am falling again  
I am falling

What if I'm down?  
What if I'm out?  
what if I am someone won't talk about?  
I am falling again  
I am falling again  
I am falling

you said you care  
and you missed me too

and I am well aware I write too many songs about you

and the coffee's out  
at the Beachwood Café  
and it kills me  
cause I know we've run out of things we can say

what am I now?  
what am I now?  
what if I am someone I don't want around?  
I am falling again  
I am falling again  
I am falling

What if I'm down?  
What if I'm out?  
what if I am someone won't talk about?  
I am falling again  
I am falling again  
I am falling

and I get the feeling that you'll never need me again

what am I now?  
what am I now?  
what if I am someone I don't want around?  
I am falling again  
I am falling again  
I am falling

What if I'm down?  
What if I'm out?  
what if I am someone won't talk about?  
I am falling again  
I am falling again  
I am falling

