

Audioslave

"Until We Fall 3:51"

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I walk the streets without regret.
I stood alone and watched myself fall apart.
Answered the voices in my head.
Slipped through the chainlink of a broken heart.

And when I'm tired of feeling black,
spread the wings upon your back.
Take us high above it all,
and stroke your feathers till we fall back down again.

Bought everything that sounded good.
I understand that I've been misunderstood.

And when I'm tired of feeling black,
spread the wings upon your back.
Take us high above it all,
and stroke your feathers till we fall,
Until we fall, until we fall back down again.
Yeah, back down again.

What do you feel before you think?
What do you see before you blink?
Who do you battle in your dreams?
Who strokes your feathers until you scream?

And when I'm tired of feeling black,
spread the wings upon your back.
Take us high above it all,
and stroke your feathers till we fall.
Until we fall, until we fall back down again.
Yeah, back down again.

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