

Ilse De Lange

"The Great Escape"

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The leaves will fall again
The wind comes crawling in
The rain with all it's sin
Captures me again
The words that threw my way
Filled my soul with pain
My anger into space
Almost finds it's way again
Questions to embrace
Feelings that you face
In this holy land
Desert made of quick sand
Streets that lead you there
Places of your fear
Some force pulls you in
The shadow words

By the time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
In every picture that I drew, I saw
You falling, falling, falling from heaven

From an empty face
The smile whipped away
Eyes that never see
Blind the deepest me
Act a small charade
Words you can't explain
Silence louder than the doubt
Lingers in the sound

By the time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
In every picture that I drew, I saw
You falling, falling, falling from heaven
I got down on my knees and pray
I was calling, calling, calling to heaven
Just in time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven

If you just talk to me

If you just look at me
We'll be alright

By the time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven
In every picture that I drew, I saw
You falling, falling, falling from heaven
I got down on my knees and pray
I was calling, calling, calling to heaven
Just in time I made the great escape
I was falling, falling, falling from heaven

Falling from heaven

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