## Ilse Delange "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 Ouestions 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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