

Melissa Etheridge "Falling Up"

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I sent a picture to my very best friend
And in the picture was me and my car
At another dead end
If you wanna and come and find me
I can leave you a sign
My heart's a little heavy but the rest of me is, well
Fine all fine

So here's to me let's raise a cup
I'm fancy free and I'm falling
Falling, I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now, I'm falling up now

I get the picture of reapin' what I sow
It's getting' clearer that all that I love
Is all that I know

So here's to me let's raise a cup
I'm fancy free and I'm falling
Falling, I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now, I'm falling up now

Every now and then it gets too dark to see
Too dark to see just what's in front of me
Every now and then I fall off the edge
Right off the ledge heels over head
Am I givin' in if I'm trying
Am I really falling or flying
Am I really living or dying
Am I really falling, falling or flying

I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now
I'm falling up now

Come on send me a picture
Of everywhere that you've been
And then honey, come on, come on, come on
And shake it like a Polaroid

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