

Crowded House "Falling Down"

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All his life blown by wildfire
Like a spark 'cause and effect
One loose word, revolution
One kind act, whole armies give thanks

Falling down, born of ocean
Found by man, lived on his own
Lift a sail, tighten the knots
Lift him up, barely breathing
Falling down

Do you believe in us like I believe in us?
Is the outcome ever strange enough?
You keep defending me when I'm behaving badly
'Cause you love me, 'cause you love me too much

May the best of fortune bless you
Could any creature be unmoved?
The humble nature of redemption
The simple act of finding a use
Hoping and almost praying
Believing for a moment it's true

I make a rendezvous in Moscow station
A midnight passenger, the cafÃ© is closed
In St. Petersburg the door slides open
And I'm a dead man 'til I see her walk through

Falling down, oh, oh

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