

Alela Diane

"The Way We Fall"

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It was back in my home town
Drinking whiskey from the bottle
It was an indian summer
Wild fires were burning

I didn't know it was the last time
You never know when it's the last time
I didn't know it was the last time

I walked miles after midnight
To a filthy attic room
I can still evoke the stale smoke
Of his cigarettes, cigarettes, cigarettes

I didn't know it was the last time
You never know when it's the last time
I didn't know it was the last time

Tim was on the sidewalk
With his empty, ocean eyes
He was smiling like a shadow
And would never age, never age, never age

I didn't know it was the last time
You never know when it's the last time
I didn't know it was the last time

A vision blurred through colored glass
The white washed walls of summer's passed
The smoldering I do recall
The hopeless fade, the way we fall
The way we fall
The way we fall
The way we fall

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