

Tilly and the Wall

"Falling without Knowing"

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The feeling was psychic,
passing through,
electric.
My palm against your fingers,
pressing needles,
through my wrist.
Hearts meet, though
we didn't speak,
of those things.
Falling, Falling, without knowing.
Light as a feather,
Lifting up,
together.
But a heavy ache and
focus blames circles
in our heads.
Eyes meet,
though we didn't see
what would be.
Falling, Falling without Knowing.

Whatever happens now that I've changed
No one will ever stand in our way
We both sent the signal,
it's been delivered, a crashing cymbal rings out.
We both sent the signal,
it's been delivered, a crashing cymbal rings out.

Some kind of magic,
moving, was
automatic.
The days go on forever,
reaching forward not
looking back.
Synchronicity
I get the feeling,
completely.
Falling, Falling without Knowing.

It was written long ago,
It was not for me to know,
Repeat that memory, I believe.

Repeat that memory, I believe, I believe
Repeat that memory, I believe.
(Falling, Falling, without Knowing)
Repeat that memory, I believe.
Repeat that memory, I believe.

Whatever happens now that I've changed
No one will ever stand in our way
We both sent the signal,
it's been delivered, a crashing cymbal rings out.
We both sent the signal,
it's been delivered, a crashing cymbal rings out.

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