

# Ani DiFranco, Falling Is Like This

You give me that look that's like laughing  
with liquid in your mouth  
like you're choosing between choking  
and spitting it all out  
like you're trying to fight gravity  
on a planet that insists  
that love is like falling  
and falling is like this  
Feels like reckless driving when we're talking  
It's fun while it lasts, and it's faster than walking  
But no one's going to sympathize when we crash  
They'll say "you hit what you head for, you get what you ask"  
and we'll say we didn't know, we didn't even try  
one minute there was road beneath us, the next just sky  
I'm sorry I can't help you, I cannot keep you safe  
I'm sorry I can't help myself, so don't look at me that way  
we can't fight gravity on a planet that insists  
that love is like falling  
and falling is like this.