

Fallen from the Sky

Glen Hansard

You must have fallen from the sky
You must have shattered on the wrong way
You brought so many to the light
And now you're by yourself There comes a point in every fight
Where giving up seems like the only way
When everyone has said goodbye
And now you're on your own If you need somewhere to fall apart
Somewhere to fall apart When the rules of Cain, the rights you made
The hours did crawl for those to blame
The broken glass, the fool that asked
The moving arrow to stop
You must have fallen from the sky
You must have come here in the pouring rain
You took so many through the light
And now you're on your own If you need somewhere to fall apart
Somewhere to fall apart Well the ruins of man, the bloody rag
Neither fool the bull, the powdered hag
The nights they make the rattle rag
The wolves that follow the outed man
The falling star, the way we are, divine
The rules that never ever multiply You must have fallen from the sky
You must have come here on the wrong way
You came among us every time
But now you're on your own
If you need somewhere to fall apart
Somewhere to fall apart Well, they call you saint, the basket case
The rules of thumb you have to break
The raging skull, the rag to the bull
The nails that drag in either hand
Well, I will make my work of that
I know this place, I know this task You must have fallen from the sky

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