

Fallen From the Sky
Glen Hansard

Primeira Parte : **E, C#m , F#m , B**
Ponte : F#m e B A C#m B

You must ve fallen from the sky
You must ve shattered on the runway
you ve brought so many to the light
And now you re by yourself

There comes a point in every fight
When giving up seems like the only way
When everyone one has said goodbye
And now you re on your own

If you need somewhere to fall apart
Somewhere to fall apart
The rules of cain ,the rights you ve made
The owls that caw, for those to blame
The broken glass, the fool that asked
The moving arrow to stop

You must ve fallen from the sky
You must ve come here in the pourin 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
The ruins of man, the bloody black
The fool that bull the prouder hag
The night the makes the rattle ack
The wolves that follow the outed man
The falling star the way we are
The vern
The rules that never ever mulitply

You must ve fallen from the sky
You must ve 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
The call you seek, 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 worker that
I know this place
I know this time

You must ve fallen from the sky