

# 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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