

# Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova - Fallen From The Sky

Tom: E

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 multitply  
 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

## Acordes

