

## **You must've fallen from the sky - Hansard Glen, Irglová Markéta**

You must've fallen from the sky  
you must've shattered on the wrong way  
you brought so many to life  
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  
And if you need somewhere to fell apart  
some where to fall apart

When the rules of Cain, the riots you made  
the hours that called for those who blame  
the broken glass, the fool that asked  
you move an arrow to stop the fall

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  
and if you need somewhere to fall apart  
some where to fall apart

When the ruins of man, the blood it ran near  
the fool of ?, the pallid/pouted hag  
the nights that make the rat alive  
the rules that follow the outed man  
the falling star, the way we are in love  
the rules that never ever multiply  
you must've fallen from the sky  
you must've come here on the wrong way

you came among a severed tie  
but now you're on your own  
and if you need somewhere to fall apart  
some where to fall apart

With a call you saved a basket case  
the rules of thumb you have to break  
the raging skull that racked the bull  
the nails that drag and either half  
Well, I will make my work of that  
I know this place  
I know this town  
You must've fallen from the sky