Poi Dog Pondering - Falling

{Verse 1} I'm falling but it's okay Never know just where I'll land No sense to force plans I'm flying Fly, fly, fly

{Verse 2} I'm walking, feel my hands and my legs Walking, feel my hands and my legs It feels good to be moving Side to side, sway, sway I'm glide, glide, gliding {Outro} Gliding, gliding Side to side, side to side Glide, glide