

## A Soft Place To Land

Kathleen Edwards

Callin' it quits  
You think this is easy  
I swear I heard you callin' the jury  
Call it a catch  
Without any strings attached

Well I'm lookin' for a soft place to land  
The forest floor  
The palms of your hands  
I'm lookin' for a soft place to land

I call it an ace  
You've gotta believe me  
But you're callin' me names not to my face  
But you're calling my spade a bluff  
Callin' it love

Call me in the night  
I don't mind, I don't care, I can't sleep,  
Call me in the day, in my car, on my way  
Call me by name, all I want is to hear you say

Well I'm lookin' for a soft place to land  
The forest floor  
The palms of your hands  
I'm lookin' for a soft place to land  
The forest floor  
The palms of your hands, palms of your hands