Fall, Fall, Fall

Caamp

Will you fall, fall, fall for your furies
Would you die on the blade like your daddy did
Will you not stop and shake from this worry
Would you stay on the line while your country died
Will world burns by
You've got smoke in your eyes

And I want my kids to swim in the creek
I want my kids to swim in the creek

Yes now go now all who can hear us
Give what you can, oh but take what you need
Will this dark road soon become clearer
Are we bound to stay quiet and drift off into sleep
Dreams of money and greed
Such a dark destiny

And I want my kids to swim in the creek
Oh, I want my kids to swim in the creek

Will you fall, fall, fall for your furies
There's only so much that a spirit can take
Will you not stop and shake from this worry
You'd be surprised what your own hands can make
Within the garden gates
Love emanates

And I want my kids to swim in the creek
Yeah, I want my kids to swim in the creek

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