

The Fall

Dallas Smith

You were like something from a painting
That shade of gold of the sun
Painted on your silk skin, you pulled me in
Like the moon pulls the tide
It's useless to fight, so I didn't
Just went along for the ride
Oh and girl what a ride

We were flying on a warm breeze
And before we knew that June turned into July
Which flew by, then that August wind came blowin' in
And it blew by, it was a good time
And then it was goodbye

By the time the suntan started to fade
And the shade of the leaves started to change
You were making up your mind on getting gone
We wrote our names right there in the sand
And the waves came crashing down on my plans
I shoulda seen the writing on the wall
And I still think about that summer
'Cause I still ain't over that fall

I got caught up in the thought of
How forever could be, then I started to see
That West Coast look in your eyes
Like you were already somewhere else
And I, I came falling down and now
I'm still falling down

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Yeah the seasons, they move on
But sometimes the feelings don't

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