

# 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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