

## Past The Falls

Dispatch

the wind blew and her hair stood still  
he sits beneath her window sill...  
she awaits the magic in his hands  
he walks her out into the night  
and takes her in a different light  
her eyes divert to the water beneath his feet

oh, the water beneath his feet  
oh, the water beneath his feet

boy wakes up and runs outside  
to find that all his fears have died  
and all the shells are laying on the sand  
she kicks a rock along that road  
and stood still while the story was told

do you believe in me he said, can you believe in me...  
oh, you believe in me  
oh, you believe in me

the wind blew and her hair stood still  
he sits beneath her window sill...  
she awaits the magic in his hands  
he walks her out into the night  
and takes her in a different light  
her eyes divert to the water beneath his feet

oh, the water beneath his feet  
oh, the water beneath his feet  
oh, you believe in me  
oh, you believe in me