

Falling For You

Eskimo Joe

I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you
I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you
I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you
For you

Take a look at my eyes
I'm like a homeless man
And I'm trying to find
A safe place to stand
Take a look at my hand
I got a pocket of holes

And I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you

If this is a war
In a holy land
Then all of the sky
Should be tumbling down
The king's army will be gone for good
And I'm falling for you

I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you
I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you

And I fall for you
Like ashes to the ground
(Falling down to the lonely ground)
And I fall for you
But they never make a sound
(Falling down to the lonely ground)
I'm falling for you

There's no getting away
And no place to run
And by the look in your eyes
I should've carried a gun
I would've carried your heart
But it's covered in holes

And I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you

And I fall for you
Like ashes to the ground

(Falling down to the lonely ground)
And I fall for you
But they never make a sound
(Falling down to the lonely ground)
And I bleed for you
But the battle's never won
And I fall for you
But I'm always on the run

I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling for you

If these walls were sticks and wood
Then we'd burn them down like we said we would for good