

Falling

Jack Garratt

Low are my defences
And I'll take all the punches
Darling, for you, you
Vinegar my wounds now
Clean the blood of my brow
Darling, for you, you

And I'll dug and I'll weave
But it's all in vain
Cause when the count's ten
We'll start this again
We'll start this again

And I will fall down, baby
I will fall for you
And feel my lips swell, baby
Know that I fell for you

Cut, bruised and humble
Punch drunk, I stumble
Hope I like you, you
In silence I'm falling (In silence I'm falling)
The crowds are all calling
I will for you, you

And I'll dug and I'll weave
But it's all in vain
Cause when the count's ten
We'll start this again
We'll start this again

And I will fall down, baby
I will fall for you
And feel my lips swell, baby
Know that I fell for you
They saw my gloves and shoes
And I will dance for you
Oh, oh, oh, oh

And I'll succumb to mercy
But you'll only use my weaknesses against me
You'll be watching, watching over
And I will hug the ground
While the lights fading out
You'll be watching, watching over
You'll be watching, watching over
You'll be watching, watching over

And I'll dug and I'll weave
But it's all in vain
Cause when the count's ten
We'll start this again
We'll start this again

And I will fall down, baby
I will fall for you
And feel my lips swell, baby

Know that I fell for you
They saw my gloves and shoes
And I will dance for you
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh