

Falling

Jamie McDell

Falling, like the weather
Made up, still the same
Learning, all your gestures
Moving, to you again

And I fall to my knees
And I fall to my knees
As your eyes give me something to read

Fingers, on my shoulders
Pillows, to my left

And I fall to my knees
And I fall to my knees
As your eyes give me something to read

And I fall to my knees
Wake my soul before you leave
And I fall to my knees
Wake my soul before you leave
When I pass through my dreams
Take my song, watch me dream

Like your eyes, give me something to read