

The Fall

Jon Bryant

Isn't it funny how we taste the milk and honey
But it's not enough?
Isn't it true that everybody bends the rules
In the name of love?

Give me something more to find
'Cause maybe I'm not satisfied
Until I'm falling off of the edge
Falling off of the edge

I'm not so sure what I believe
But I know there's still room to shelter me
I haven't felt so far away
My faith is foreign but it's here to stay

So give me something more to find
'Cause maybe I'm not satisfied
'Cause I've gone and falling off of the edge
I'm falling off of the edge

I'm always walking
But I may never find
You're always waiting
But I've gotta make it mine
It's never-ending
And I am just another one
'Cause the fallout
Is calling me in

So give me something more to find
'Cause maybe I'm not satisfied
'Cause I've gone and falling off of the edge
I keep falling off of the edge

Falling off of the fall
Falling off of the fall
Falling off of the edge (Oh, I keep falling)
I keep falling off of the edge (Oh, I keep falling)
I keep falling off of the edge (I keep falling)
I keep falling off of the edge
(I keep falling, keep falling)