

# Cannonball

K's Choice

There's still a little bit of your taste in my mouth,  
There's still a little bit of you laced with my doubt,  
It's still a little hard to say,  
What's going on.

There's still a little bit of your ghost, your witness,  
There's still a little bit of your face, I haven't kissed  
You step a little closer each day,  
That I can't say, what's going on.

Stones, taught me to fly,  
Love, it taught me to lie,  
Life, it taught me to die,  
So it's not hard to fall,  
When you float like a cannonball.

There's still a little bit of your song, in my ear,  
There's still a little bit of your words,  
I long to hear,  
You step a little closer to me,  
So close that I can't see, what's going on.

Stones, taught me to fly,  
Love, it taught me to lie,  
Life, it taught me to die,  
So it's not hard to fall,  
When you float like a cannon

Stones taught me fly,  
Love, it taught me to cry,  
So come on courage,  
Teach me to be shy,  
Cause, it's not hard to fall,  
And I don't want to scare her,  
It's not hard to fall,  
And I don't want to loose  
It's not hard to grow  
When you know that you just don't know