

What If You Fall In

Lonely The Brave

Devil's got his eye on me
First there was the thought
Then there was a seed
Cannot take the hide and seek
First there was a thought
Then there was a tree

But each start has a colour in its heart that gets me thinking
Till I flip gold and the eyes do fall apart and sink in
But each start has a colour in its heart that gets me thinking
Till I flip gold and the eyes do fall apart and sink in

I'm coming to in climbing dreams
Valley of the hawk
Dead upon the breeze
You turn to where the eye don't see
Carried through the gorge
Kicking in the deep

But each start has a colour in its heart that gets me thinking
Till I flip gold and the eyes do fall apart and sink in
But each start has a colour in its heart that gets me thinking
Till I flip gold and the eyes do fall apart and sink in

Do what you like
Cause I got mine
Do what you dare
Do what you like
Cause I got mine
Do what you dare
Do what you like
Cause I got mine
Do what you dare
Do what you like
Cause I got mine
Do what you dare

Gold for the beach of time
Till we're done in