

The Sound of Falling in Love

Matt Hires

Twelve o'clock.
The lights are glowing on the sidewalk of the cars.
A river moving down the street.
The subways rumble underneath my feet.

So why oh why am I the only one
To see the gold inside
The only one to hear the music in the mystery,
The music when she looks at me.

I hear the rhythm of the midnight rain.
My heart is beating like a bullet train
To the melody in my blood.
Ohh Voices ringing in the city streets
Sirens turning into symphonies.
If I'm dreaming don't wake me up.
This is the sound of falling,
The sound of falling in love.

A record plays,
My thoughts are turning into
Crashing tidal waves
That carry all the buildings out to sea.
It doesn't matter much to me.

I'm so caught inside a beautiful commotion.
When chords collide,
And everything is fine and
There's music in the mystery.
There's music when she looks at me.

I hear the rhythm of the midnight rain.
My heart is beating like a bullet train
To the melody in my blood.
Ohh Voices ringing in the city streets
Sirens turning into symphonies.
If I'm dreaming don't wake me up.
This is the sound of falling,
The sound of falling in love.

Oooh oooh oooh.

Twelve o'clock.
The lights are glowing on the sidewalk of the cars.
A river moving down the street.
And nothing looks the same to me.

I hear the rhythm of the midnight rain
My heart is beating like a bullet train
To the melody in my blood,
To the melody in my blood.
Voices ringing in the city streets
Sirens turning into symphonies.
If I'm dreaming don't wake me up.
This is the sound of falling,
The sound of falling in love.
This is the sound of falling,

This is the sound of falling,
The sound of falling in love.