

# Falling Son

River Whyless

Opened my window in the day  
Trying to catch a breeze  
Trying to catch some light  
On a thirsty face

In a strangers attic  
Back bent among their records  
Ours is not yet here  
It's not yet born

We don't have the money  
But I have a little time  
I have a little light  
To work with

He is hauling hauling a heavy load  
If he only only knew to let it go

In a venue in Ohio  
I was asked about my plan  
By one of my best friends  
She said how long

How long will it take  
How long 'til it breaks you apart?  
'Cause it surely will

He is hauling hauling a heavy load  
If he only only knew to let it go

It seems to come up more often  
In the collapse of my 20's  
Oh the falling son  
Oh the falling son  
Leave a little light on a thirsty face  
Oh the falling son  
Oh the falling son  
He is hauling hauling a heavy load  
Oh the falling son  
Oh the falling son  
If he only only knew to let it go  
Oh the falling son  
Oh the falling son  
He is hauling hauling a heavy load  
Oh the falling son  
Oh the falling son  
If he only only knew to let it go  
Oh the falling son  
Oh the falling son

I think I owe you an explanation  
We've been in love now for years