

When you've burned out all your ropes
When you're on your second slope
I will still be the one that can love you the most

What's the cost?
Cause I'm looking for some hope

I don't ever feel, what you feel, and it's costing me
But I see, when you don't, land softly

I will phone you up in an hour or so
I will tell you forget about it let's go

There come days when you won't answer the call
And you don't say a word, I listen to the message at the tone

I will give you my love, I will cary and hold
If there ever is one I could you the world

I will Stil be the one who can love you the most
Is it a loss? When I'm still out there chasing

I don't ever feel, what you feel, and it's costing me
But I see, when you don't, land softly
I don't ever feel what you feel, and suddenly
I can see when you don't land softly, land softly

I get tired then I'm angry
I get tired then I'm angry

When you leave me empty handed
Looking for a soft landing

I don't ever feel what you feel
But I can see when you don't
I don't ever feel what you feel
But I can see when you don't land softly, yeah