

When I Fall

Vian Izak

Oh, this life makes me stumble (whoa)
Oh, my eyes full of trouble (whoa)
And oh, the calm with the current underneath
And oh, my love, the ground swallowing me

But you pick me up when I fall
You pick me up when I fall
When I fall
When I fall, when I fall
When I fall, when I fall

Oh, I've tried to be humble (whoa-oh)
But my broken pride makes me stumble
And oh the calm in the chaos, what I seek
Oh my [?] feel so weak

But you pick me up when I fall
When I fall