

# Let It Fall

Carina Round

So you say we have no future  
As father and daughter  
I wish you could see me in your skin  
And the hole you left within

But you never stop to see what you begun  
Oh lord, look what you've done  
The consequences of your slick Italian style  
Rumbling beneath the humdrum

And all the seas here will carry a breeze of  
A scent I do not know  
The breath of my father  
My sister of another  
Bathing the wounds

So you say we have no future?  
What with no past either?  
But you were never stuck for your excuses  
Just say you remember  
Don't let it slip from your mind  
The girl is on her own

Would you say my name the way it's meant to be said?  
Let it fall from your mouth?  
To see a flicker in my father's eyes  
To feel his breath upon my brow

And all the seas here will carry a breeze of  
A scent I do not know  
The breath of my father  
My sister of another  
Bathing the wounds

Julia, you're here in my fingers  
You seem to flip between my skies  
Sharing the dream of, of a life I will never know  
I will never know

And all the seas here will carry a breeze of  
A scent I do not know  
The breath of my father  
My sister of another  
Bathing the wounds

Would you say my name the way it's meant to be said?  
Let it fall from your mouth  
Let it fall from your hands  
Let it slip from your hips  
Let it slip from your skin  
Let it slip from your mind  
I am knee deep in your blood and you are knee deep in mine  
Say my name the way it's meant to be said  
Let it fall from your mouth  
I am knee deep in your blood and you are knee deep in mine