

## Falling Dove

## Crowded House

All his life  
Blown by wildfire  
Like a spark  
Cause and effect  
One loose word  
Revolution  
One kind act  
Whole armies give thanks

Falling dove  
Born of ocean  
Found by man  
Lived on his own  
Lift a sail  
Tighten the knots  
Lift him up  
Barely breathing

Falling dove  
Do you believe in us  
Like I believe in us  
Is the outcome ever  
Strange enough  
You keep defending me  
When I'm behaving badly  
'Cause you love me  
'Cause you love me too much

May the best of fortune bless you  
Could any creature be unmoved  
The humble nature of redemption  
The simple act of finding a use  
Hoping and almost praying  
Believing for a moment it's true

I make a rendezvous  
In Moscow station  
A midnight passenger  
The café is closed  
In St. Petersburg  
The door slides open  
And I'm a dead man  
'Til I see her walk through

Falling dove