

Past The Falls

Dispatch

the wind blew and her hair stood still
he sits beneath her window sill...
she awaits the magic in his hands
he walks her out into the night
and takes her in a different light
her eyes divert to the water beneath his feet

oh, the water beneath his feet
oh, the water beneath his feet

boy wakes up and runs outside
to find that all his fears have died
and all the shells are laying on the sand
she kicks a rock along that road
and stood still while the story was told

do you believe in me he said, can you believe in me...
oh, you believe in me
oh, you believe in me

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