

There's A Lion On The Loose

Here I Come Falling

I was sitting on the right hand of a King
Too glorious for words
We watched you in the pouring rain
Hands pressed against your face
And I felt the wings brush against my side

Oh, I'm just another passerby to you
Oh, and you don't hear me screaming out your name

You can't hear me scream
Static fills the air I breathe
The radio keeps whispering
Change the station love
Cause this is nothing you'll want to hear

Oh, your fate's becoming all too real right now

I'll watch you as your lungs collapse
And scream my name with your last breath
But I can't hear you
Static drowns your voice out
Don't forget to breathe

Stop pretending your world is spinning, still spinning
There's a glaze in your stare
Has no one been listening?
He said we'll look like angels
Stop pretending your world's still spinning

Oh, he said we'll look like angels
Oh, he said "let Me in."