

Under the Falling Sky

Jackson Browne

Warm and lovely mystery,
Fire smiling through
Before this moment fades away
I want to know you
I've got lightening in my pocket,
Thunder in my shoe
Have no fear I've got something here
I want to show you

Low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie
While I bring it to you

It's a low road, a high wire
Going from me to you
And in your eyes
The distance left is closing
I've got a feeling in my oceans
Blood underneath my skin
That into your bright fields
This prison is opening

Low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie
While I bring it to you

Our shadows wake each day
Though they don't know why
They hope and try -- live and die
So leave them in their frozen world
Come and be my lover
If only for one stolen moment
We will live forever

Warm and lovely mystery,
Can you hear the choir?
Voices can no longer hold my desire
Abandon your sad history
And meet me in the fire
Our angels wait
To take us higher and higher
Higher and higher

Low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie
While I bring it to you