

## Teardrop

José González

Love, love is a verb  
Love is a doing word  
Feathers on my breath  
Gentle impulsion  
Shakes me makes me lighter  
Feathers on my breath

Teardrop on the fire of a confession  
Feathers on my breath

Night, nights of matter  
Black flowers blossom  
Feathers on my breath  
Black flowers blossom  
Feathers on my breath

Water is my eye  
Most faithful mirror  
Feathers on my breath  
Teardrop on the fire of a confession  
Feathers on my breath  
Most faithful mirror  
Feathers on my breath

Teardrop on the fire  
Feathers on my breath

You're stumbling into all  
You're stumbling into all.