

Baby That's Not All

Josh Ritter

Fold yourself against
Me like a paper bird
Tonight we'll fly awhile
Just give me the word
And hold onto me

Like I hold onto you
A steeple holds a bell
The night sky holds the moon
Melting flakes of snow

Will catch you when you fall
Baby that's not all
Then like falling stars
Back down to sleep will go
Into our waiting arms

In orbits round the glow
Cover lets and down
Will catch you when you fall
Baby that's not all