

Falling Face First

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Young boy grows up in South Carolina
Wakes on 8 in the morning, this world's got nothin' for ya
He goes missing like a blue moon for about an hour
Comes back home to an empty house full of silence
That grows louder and louder and louder

Deep at night heard you breeze through the window
And he re-reads and re-writes the letter that he wrote
Back and forth voices tell him secrets
Do not, do not, do not, yes do
But please don't tell momma that this coming for you

I miss the way you look so sad when you're falling face first t
hrough the air
Young boy goes to sleep and wakes up a man
Blue moon comes back around but
He don't turn back to shake his mother's hand
Momma's crying, she's crying out blood
Slowly dying
She's calling out, when she's calling out, Momma's dying
She's crying out blood
Slowly, slowly dying
She's calling out, when she's calling out
I'm singin'

I miss the way you look so sad when you're falling face first t
hrough the air
The sun is setting while the moon is rising
The stars alignin'
His heart is pounding
He can feel it in his feet
He can feel it in his throat
He can feel it in his hands
As he walks up to the edge

He doesn't feel life anymore
The sea upon the shore
100 feet above the shore
He drops the letter that he wrote

I miss the way you look so sad when you're falling face first t
hrough the air