

# Hitting The Ground

Kim Mitchell

hitting the ground  
love was rough on the nerves, the brain, the taste  
i'm hitting the ground 'cause around her little finger  
she's got me wound  
she could make Armour out of soul and lace

hitting the ground  
love is tough the first time around  
can't stop the fears from freezing my face  
she made reality sound so sound  
when i took the time to dream  
she laid me to waste

oh i can't stop the sky from falling in  
and i can't stop the earth from going 'round  
and i can't stop my heart from crying shame

AND I CAN'T STOP THE TEARS FROM HITTING THE GROUND

hitting the ground  
hitting the ground

hitting the ground!

hitting the ground  
there's a song in my head going 'round and 'round  
lost love can feel like frost and fire  
she was my one desire  
but when I took the time to dream  
she laid me to waste

oh i can't stop the sky from falling in  
and i can't stop the earth from going 'round  
oh and i can't stop my heart from crying shame

I CAN'T STOP THE TEARS FROM HITTING THE GROUND

hitting the ground  
hitting the ground  
hitting the ground!