

Fall

Nicole C. Mullen

I give up I surrender, I throw in the towel
Exposing my weakness to infinite power
With all of my weight, I lean heavy on you
With bags on my back, and in both my hands too

I fall, I fall on you
I fall, I fall on you

See my world keeps on spinning, out of control
And am dizzy from trying, to stand on my own
But you promised to catch me, if I tumbled down
'Cause the way to the sky, starts low to the ground

And I fall, fall on you
I fall, I fall on you

Please don't move, please don't move, please don't move,
From here, from here
And I fall, fall on you
I fall, I fall on you

Please don't move, please don't move, please don't move,
From here, from here