

It's My Job To Fall

Rebecca Lynn Howard

I am a tear, I've been here before
I know her perfumed fingers, I know the cold, cold floor
You look as if you don't understand me at all
When she can't help herself, it's my job to fall

Oh I could tell you stories, that you would not believe
No, I am not the first, there've been millions of me
Every time you leave her, every time you don't talk
She fights the weakness in her knees, it's my job to fall

Oh, it's my job to help her, through the long and lonely night
To lead her into sleep, when she is give out with the fight
Her heart's out of control, you always make it crawl
But I serve the lover and it's my job to fall

Love comes from the heart, but I come from the soul
Love always shows it's card, but I wait until you go
But tonight her soul cried out for you and I had to back the call
Oh you never should have seen me, but it's my job to fall

Oh it's my job to help her, through the long and lonely night
To lead her into sleep, when she is give out with the fight
Her heart's out of control, you always make it crawl
But I serve the lover and it's my job to fall

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