

## Fall Down

Richard Smallwood

Judge Me Not Ye Saints  
For My History May Be Tainted  
But I'm Sober Enough To Know Blood When I See It  
I've Borne My Share Of Stones  
Most Of Them Easily Thrown  
But Who's To Deny  
Your Water-Shed Side  
Leading Me Home?

What Am I Supposed To Do About It Now?  
Past Regrets And Long Laments They Find Me Somehow  
O, What Am I Supposed To Do About It Now?  
What Have I To Do But Fall Down?  
To Spy From Far Away  
May Seem That I'm One To Betray  
But O, How I Try  
The Spirit To Guide  
The Promise You Made

Hold Me Up  
Never Let Me Go  
Love Me When I Am Broken  
And Speak To Me