Falling All Around You

A kiss I'll take it with me now I've heard the story's out All over town I laugh And fall down to my knees Like paper tumbling Through the streets In the morning When the sun will rise And the day is new I'm falling all around you... I'm falling all around you... The sheets Where you lay with me love In the quiet hours Before dawn You said I'm like a sinking stone But some stories Should not be told At the dawning When the seagull flies And the day is new I'm falling all around you... I'm falling all around you... In the morning When the sun will rise And the day is new I'm falling all around you... . . .

The Coral