Falling Down

Turin Brakes

You move so sweet There's enough to write a book about it When you speak It takes a while for the words to settle down They carry on into the next town

Stick through sand and drag your name Drag your name you're always falling down Cover your face Take a seat before you're falling down

You burn so slow You burn the way that every candle wants to go When you dance You take the, the breeze You take the breeze and spin it right through me

Stick through sand drag your name Drag your name you're always falling down Cover your face Take a seat before you're falling down

There's some things that you can't hide You never left the ground, you're always falling down You have to see we're on your side You never left the ground, you're always falling down