

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