

Heading For A Fall

Vaya Con Dios

A turn of the key And the door is pushed open, now
He walks into the room But doesn't take off his coat
Kisses me softly Without saying a word, now
There's that look in his eyes That makes me feel the cold
When I try to find out 'Bout what's troubling his mind
He turns away and sighs And says give me some time
Maybe things would get better If I learned to be patient
What I wanted was love Not an imitation

And I know it
We're heading for a fall
For a fall,
We're heading for a fall
We're heading for a fall
We're heading for a fall
We lie between sheets And he stares at the ceiling, now
Me, I'm trying to sleep But I'm trembling inside
If she's haunting his dreams Then why don't he say it now?
Why stay if it's her that he wants in the end?
If he tried to explain I'd try to understand
Maybe I'd feel the same I'm not sure of myself
We surrendered so soon In the arms of temptation, now
What I wanted was love Not an imitation

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