

The Fall

XP8

I saw you standing there on your own
I had to stare
If only I'd known
I was so scared
I felt a fear
Would you care when I was near?
I stared so hard, all I could do
I couldn't get that close to you
My hands were cold
My heart was pounding
I felt so old, where I was standing
You danced with grace
My feet are lead
You touched my face
My world stoppped dead...
I need to talk
I need to cry
You'll be the answer when I ask why

Someone to hold until the light
When nights are cold
You'll do it right
My hands were cold
My heart was pounding
I felt so old, where I was standing
I need to talk
I need to cry
You'll be the answer when I ask why
Someone to hold until the light
When nights are cold
You'll do it right
A beating heart, a gentle hand
A place to make my final stand
To feel your lips
To touch your skin
To hear your heart, the life within
With sun in the sky
How can I fly
When my world stops dead?