

David Gray, Falling Down The Mountainside

Without a word, you set your sights into the sun
When all the world, you put to rights is still so wrong
Pin your heart out on your sleeve spouting all that make believe
From your lips it seems they might come true

Falling down the mountainside with you
The clothes you wore, the people stared you looked so strange
To see you move, St. Vitus' dance was in your veins
Never once afraid to know, what it feels like when you go
Out beyond where logic keeps the view

Falling down the mountainside with you
Falling down
If you were here first thing I'd do is knock you down
You left me cold, to meet your ghost all over town

So grind the stone and spin the wheel
Lock the doors, on what you feel
Looking back, it's like i always knew

I'd be falling down the mountainside with you
Falling down the mountainside with you
Falling down the mountainside with you
Falling down the mountainside with you