

James Blunt, Fall At Your Feet

written by Crowded House

I'm really close tonight
And I feel like I'm moving inside her
Lying in the dark
And the think that I'm beginning to know her
Let it go
I'll be there when you call
And whenever I fall at your feet
Do let your tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch your slow turning pain

You're hiding from me now
There's something in the way that you're talking
Words don't sound right
But I hear them all moving inside you
Go now
I'll be there when you call
And whenever I fall at your feet
Won't you let your tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch your slow turning pain

The finger of blame has turned upon itself
And I'm more than willing to offer myself
Do you want my presence or need my help
Who knows where that might lead
I fall

The finger of blame has turned upon itself
And I'm more than willing to offer myself
Do you want my presence or need my help
Who knows where that might lead
I fall at your feet.