

Turin Brakes, Falling Down

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 drag your name
Drag your name you're always falling down
Cover your face
Take a seat, your always falling down

You burn so slow
You burn the way every candle wants to go when you dance
You take 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, your always falling down

There's some things you cant hide
You never touched the ground
You're always falling down
You have to see we're on your side
You never touched the ground you're always falling down