

# As Tall As Lions, Cannonball

there's still a little bit of your taste in my mouth  
there's still a little bit of you laced with my doubt  
it's still a little hard to say what's going on

there's still a little bit of your ghost your weakness  
there's still a little bit of your face i haven't kissed  
you step a little closer each day  
still I cant see whats going on

stones taught me to fly  
love, it taught me to lie  
life, it taught me to die  
so it's not hard to fall  
when you float like a cannonball

there's still a little bit of your song in my ear  
there's still a little bit of your words i long to hear  
you step a little closer to me  
so close that I cant see whats going on

stones taught me to fly  
love, it taught me to lie  
life, it taught me to die  
so it's not hard to fall  
when you float like a cannon..  
stones taught me to fly  
and love taught me to cry  
so come on courage  
teach me to be shy  
cause it's not hard to fall  
and i don't wanna scare her  
it's not hard to fall  
and i don't wanna lose  
it's not hard to grow  
when you know that you just don't know