

Beth Orton, Concrete Sky (Acoustic)

Faith has a good side
Still, everyone she ever loved,
They all turned bad
Constance has his own way of breathing
You know you couldn't will him to survive
Couldn't will him if you if you tried

There's a concrete sky
Falling from the trees again
And I know now why
It's not coming round too soon
It's harder than a heartbreak too

I've seen your good side
But I still don't know just what it is that you might want
See, you got your own way of moving
And you know you could save it

Save my soul
Save some for you
Hold my soul
I feel like I'm falling
I feel like I'm falling

And there's a concrete sky
Falling from the trees again
And I know now why
It's not coming 'round too soon
It's harder than a heartbreak too
It's tough enough what love will do

So much time
Got lost in my mind
But I know now what I must rely on
It's a sound, forgetting,
And the worst thing

I've been out walking,
Don't do too much talking
Don't take too much time
Wouldn't take all your time
'Cause it's as precious as mine

Save my soul
Save some for you
Save your soul
I feel like I'm falling
I feel like I'm falling

And there's a concrete sky
Falling from the trees again
And you know now why
It's not coming 'round too soon
It's harder than a heartbreak too
It's tough enough what love will do
And you're as precious as mine
And you're as precious as mine