

# Bruce Guthro, Falling

I will be in town tomorrow  
Would you meet me at the station?  
There is something I would  
Like to talk to you about  
It's just this thing that has  
Been on my mind forever  
And I was hoping  
We could find a way to work it out

By the way, this is Martin  
Just in case you have forgotten what I sound like  
Yeah, it's been a long, long time  
They say that absence makes the heart grow fonder  
Well anyways, I'd like to see you if you don't mind

The night the Blue Jays won the pennant  
I was sitting in the second row  
And I thought of you all throughout the game  
And how we'd curl up on the sofa on a Friday night  
And holler at the players  
Like they could hear what we were sayin'

Look I'm sorry if I hurt you  
And I'm sorry that I left  
As of late it seems I'm sorry all the time  
And wishing wells and shooting stars  
Have been my friends  
And I have come to realise  
That all the fault was mine

And I am falling into a world I can't describe  
And I am calling cause I'd like to say goodbye

Hey, I will be in town tomorrow  
Could you meet me at the station  
If it's just to see your face  
As the train pulls through  
I just want to see you laugh or cry  
Or shake your head at me  
I just want to see, what 20 years has done to you

See I have nothing left to lose  
And no time left to choose  
If I should let this deadly silence carry on  
Twenty years or twenty days is far too long  
For two people who once held each other in their arms

Will you take me by the hand and say you understand  
Or will you want to drive me down onto my knees  
These are chances I must take and I know I must not forsake  
Your right to do and feel just what you please  
But I don't have alot of time to right the wrongs I left behind  
To undo all the damage I have done  
So I'm calling you to ask for your forgiveness  
Is that so much to ask  
Of your son

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