

# Damien Rice, Cannonball

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

Still a little bit of your ghost your witness  
Still a little BIT of your face I haven't kissed  
You step a little closer EACH DAY  
Still I can't SAY what's going on

Stones taught me to fly  
Love taught me to lie  
Life taught me to die  
So it's not hard to fall  
When you float like a cannonball

Still a little bit of your song in my ear  
Still a little bit of your words I long to hear  
You step a little closer TO ME  
So close that I can't see what's going on

Stones taught me to fly  
Love taught me to lie  
Life taught me to die  
So it's not hard to fall  
When you float like a cannon

Stones taught me to fly  
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