

Jesse Cook, Fall At Your Feet

I'm really close tonight
And I'm feeling like I'm moving inside her
Lying in the dark
I think that I'm beginning to know her

Let it go
I'll be there when you call

And whenever I fall at your feet
You let your tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch your slow-turning pain

You're hiding from me now
There's something in the way that you're talking
And the words don't sound right
And I hear them all moving inside you

Go
I'll be waiting when you call

And whenever I fall at your feet
You let your tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch your slow-turning pain

The finger of blame has turned upon itself
And I'm more than willing to proffer myself
Do you want my presence or need my help?
Who knows where that might lead?

I fall...

Oh whenever I fall at your feet
And you let your tears rain down on me...

Whenever I fall...