

# Johnny Tillotson, I Rise, I Fall

I rise I fall with each little thing you do  
You hurt I hurt I'm that much a part of you  
And when you're happy baby I'm happy too  
Since I'm that much a part of you

I rise I fall with each little breath you take  
You cry I cry cause I feel the same heartache  
And when you're smiling baby I'm smiling too  
Since I'm that much a part of you

Your lips are my lips my heart is your heart  
Never let us be further than just a breath apart

I rise I fall with each little thing you do  
You hurt I hurt I'm that much a part of you  
Every thing that you feel baby I feel it too  
Since I'm that much a part of you  
Since I'm that much a part of you