

# k.d. lang, Fallen

(Ron Sexsmith)

The leaves have lost hold of the branches as always  
And leaves us with gold and wine colored pathways  
In the same way I've  
The same way I've fallen for you

You opened your arms like a school door to summer days  
And opened my heart to the rumors of a higher place  
Now where was I  
Baby I've fallen for you

Love is always on the go  
It never stays in one place  
Day by day it changes and it grows  
But you always recognize its face

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But you always recognize its face

The leaves have lost hold of the branches as always  
And leaves us with gold and wine colored pathways  
In the same way I've  
The same way I've fallen for you

Like the star in the night  
Baby I've fallen for you