

# Razorlight, Fall, Fall, Fall

Midnights calling  
Are you close behind?  
Midnights calling  
Are you close behind?

Trees without leaves and notes that dont ring  
Wine left to rot and a voice that cant sing  
And hours of making love in silence  
And a light that just wont shine in the darkness

Could I be any clearer?  
Could I speak any plainer?  
I need you here  
Just to lean my way  
And fall, fall, fall

She scolded me for my sinful and wicked ways  
Towered above me do you follow?  
And watched with concealed pleasure  
As I ripped out my heart and said  
Im just bad, I cant help it  
But I tr-tr-tr-try to be good

And trees without leaves and notes that dont ring  
Wine left to rot and a voice that cant sing  
And hours of making love in silence  
And a light that just wont shine in the darkness

Could I be any clearer?  
Well could I speak any plainer?  
I need you here  
Just to lean my way  
And fall, fall, fall

'Cause people make you lonely  
People make you lonely sometime.