

Rebecca Lynn Howard, It's My Job To Fall

I am a tear
I've been here before
I know her perfumed fingers
I know the cold, cold floor
You look as if you don't understand me at all,
When she can't help herself,
It's my job to fall
Oh I could tell you stories that you would not believe
No I'm not the first there've been millions of me
Every time you leave her,
Every time you don't talk
She fights the weakness in her knees
It's my job to fall

CHORUS:

Oh It's my job to help her thru the long and lonely night
To lead her into sleep when she is give out with the fight
Her hearts out of control
You always make it crawl
But I serve the lover
It's my job to fall.....

Love comes from the heart
But I come from the soul
Love always shows it's card
But I wait until you go
But tonight her soul cried out for you
And I had to make the call
AHHH You never should have seen me
But it's my job to fall

REPEAT CHORUS:

I am a tear
I've been here before
I know her perfumed fingers
I know the cold, cold floor