

# The Church, Don't You Fall

Babe this city is a mouth  
Set to swallow you  
What you doing in this town?  
So take my hand, you'll fall

Don't you fall  
Don't you fall

All the windows full of eyes  
Always watching you  
Underneath these cracked black skies  
We can't be safe at all

Don't you fall  
Don't you fall

Empty houses full of sounds  
Always haunting you  
And there is no hallowed ground  
So just watch out, you'll fall

Don't you fall (don't you, don't you, don't you fa-all)  
Don't you fall (da-don't you, don't you)

(Don't you fall)