

Vienna Teng, Cannonball

""live Damien Rice Cover""

there's still a little bit of your taste in my mouth
there's still a little bit of you laced with my doubt
it's still a little hard to say what's going on

there's still a little bit of your ghost your weakness
there's still a little bit of your face i haven't kissed
you step a little closer each day
that I cant say whats going on

stones taught me to fly
love, it taught me to lie
life, it taught me to die
so it's not hard to fall
when you float like a cannonball

there's still a little bit of your song in my ear
there's still a little bit of your words i long to hear
you step a little closer to me
so close that I cant see whats going on

stones taught me to fly
love, it taught me to lie
life, it taught me to die
so it's not hard to fall
when you float like a cannon..

stones taught me to fly
and love taught me to cry
so come on courage
teach me to be shy
cause it's not hard to fall

and i don't wanna scare him
it's not hard to fall
and i don't wanna lose
it's not hard to grow
when you know that you just don't know