

Falling Down the Mountainside

David Gray

Without a word you set your sights
 Into the sun
When all the world you put to rights
 Was still so wrong
Pin your heart out on your sleeve
 Spouting all that make believe
 From your lips
 It seemed it might come true
Falling down the mountainside with you
The clothes you wore the people stared
 You looked so strange
To see you move, St Vitus Dance
 Was in your veins
And never once afraid to know
 What it feels like when you go
 Out beyond
 Where logic keeps the view
Falling down the mountainside with you
 If you were here first thing I'd do
 Is knock you down
You left me cold to meet your ghost
 All over town
So grind the stone and spin the wheel
 Lock the doors on what you feel
 Looking back
 It's like I always knew
I'd be falling down the mountainside with you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>