

# 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