

Tyler Terry, Falling

If this were falling upon my head
From above the ceiling's painted red
And I knew this night could have a reason
We were laying on your bed
While you looked, I looked away and instead
Common sense would vacate lips like mad
And I knew this night could be time-freezing
Now I'm forced to move ahead
All these signs can point me through
All I need is one redo
She fell for me, I fell between
Is this what she wants?
And I don't want this to be gone
In my gut, my arms just fell to you
All my cuts and scrapes were healed like new
And I don't know why I fought this treason
To myself I can't undo
Mouth shut, I whispered, I spoke too
But talk is all I ever do
And I don't know why I saw you teasing
And I didn't fall to you
All these signs can point me through
All I need is one redo
She fell for me, I fell between
Is this what she wants?
And I don't want this to be gone
Right now I'm young but I'll get older
I held my tongue when I should have told her
Now I admit and I confess
All I want is to be her shoulder
Life weighs a ton until I hold her
How do you get this off my chest?
All these signs can point me through
All I need is one redo
She fell for me, I fell between
Is this what she wants?
And I don't want this to be gone
She fell for me, I fell between
I killed our chance to be
This is what I want
And I am sick of being wrong
She is all I want
And I don't want her to move on