

# Cannonball

## Little Mix

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 witness.  
There's still a little bit of your face, I haven't kissed.  
You step a little closer each day,  
that I can't say what's going on.  
Stones taught me to fly.  
Love taught me to lie.  
Life 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 I can

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