

Falling Son

River Whyless

Opened the window in the day
Try and catch a breeze
Try and catch some light on a thirsty face
In a strangers attic
Back bent among their records
Ours is not yet here
It's not yet born
We don't have the money
But I have a little time
I have a little light to work with
He is hauling a heavy load
If he only only knew to let it go
In a venue in Ohio
I was asked about my plan
by one of my best friends
She said how how long will it take
How long till it breaks you apart?
'cause it surly will
He is hauling a heavy load
If he only only knew to let it go
It seems to come up more often
In the collapse of my 20's
Oh the falling son
Oh the falling sun
Leave a little light on a thirsty face
Oh the falling son
Oh the falling son
He is hauling a heavy load
If he only only knew to let it go
Oh the falling son
Oh the falling sun
He is hauling a heavy load
Oh the falling son
Oh the falling sun
If he only only knew to let it go
Oh the falling son
Oh the falling sun
I think I owe you an explanation
We've been in love now for years

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