

# It's My Job to Fall

[Rebecca Lynn Howard](#)

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 am 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 Oh, it's my job to help her, through the long and lonely  
night  
To lead her into sleep, when she is give out with the fight  
Her heart's out of control, you always make it crawl  
But I serve the lover and 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 back the call  
Oh you never should have seen me, but it's my job to fall Oh it's my job to help her, through the long and lonely  
night  
To lead her into sleep, when she is give out with the fight  
Her heart's out of control, you always make it crawl  
But I serve the lover and 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

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