

A Soft Place To Land

Kathleen Edwards

Calling it quits
You think this is easy
I swear I hurt
You call in the jury
Call it a catch
Without any strings attached
Well I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
I'm looking for a soft place to land
I call it an ace
You've gotta believe me
But you're calling me names
And not to my face
But you're calling my spade
A bluff without calling it off
I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands

I'm looking for a soft place to land
Call me in the night
I don't mind
I don't care
I can't sleep
Call me in the day
In my car
On my way
Call me by my name
All I want is to hear you say
I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
The palms of your hands
The palms of your hands

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