

Under the Falling Sky

Jackson Browne

Warm and lovely mystery
Fire smiling through
Before this moment fades away
I want to know you I've got lightning in my pocket
Thunder in my shoe
Have no fear I've got something here
I want to show you Low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie
While I bring it to you It's a low road, a high wire going from me to you
And in your eyes the distance left is closing
I've got a feeling in my oceans, blood underneath my skin
That into your bright fields this prison is opening Low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie
While I bring it to you Our shadows wake each day
Though they don't know why
They hope and try
Live and die So leave them in their frozen world
Come and be my lover
If only for one stolen moment
We will live forever, forever, yeah Warm and lovely mystery, can you hear the choir?
Voices can no longer hold my desire
Just abandon your sad history and meet me in the fire
Our angels wait to take us higher and higher, higher and higher Low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie
While I bring it to you Higher and higher

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