

# Fallen

Emily West

Sometimes he does it  
He don't even know.  
That's when he catches me off guard.  
He puts his jacket on, and he says we've gotta go,  
Fallin' fallin' fallin' heart.Come to listen birds on his shoulder  
I love the way he moves the arm  
What it would really be like  
When he would be older,  
A fallin' fallin' fallin' heartHe brings the violets and the daffodils  
He stole 'em from some else's yard.  
He smiles at me, and you know it kinda of kills  
He's always breaking my heart.How many kitchen lonely cleaned up the place  
Is he drinking at bars?  
Oh, my friends all asked me how  
I got these bruises on my face?  
I said it's from fallin' fallin' fallin' heart  
Umm, from fallin' fallin' fallin' heart  
Uuu, from fallin' fallin' fallin' heart.

Songwriters

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