

Past The Falls

Dispatch

Wind blew and her hair stood still, he sits beneath her window sill
She awaits the magic in his hands
He walks her out into the night and takes her in a different light
Her eyes divert to the water beneath his feet, the water beneath his feet
Oh, the water beneath his feet, oh, the water beneath his feet Boy wakes up and runs outside to find that all his
fears have died
And all the shells are laying on the sand, oh
She kicks a rock along that road and stood still while the story was told
"Do you believe in me" he said, "Can you believe in me?"
You believe in me, oh, you believe in me, oh, you believe in me Will you follow me
Will you follow me
Will you follow me past the falls Wind blew and her hair stood still, he sits beneath her window sill
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Her eyes divert to the water beneath his feet, the water beneath his feet
Oh, the water beneath his feet, oh, the water beneath his feet
Oh, you believe in me, oh, you believe in me

Songwriters

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