

# 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

Songwriters

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