

# cannonball

Becca

There's still a little bit of your taste in my mouth  
Still a little bit of you laced with my doubt  
It's still a little harder to say what's going on  
There's still a little bit of your ghost, your witness  
Still a little bit of your face I haven't kissed  
You step a little closer each day  
That I can't say what's going on  
Stones taught me to fly  
Love, it taught me to lie  
Life, it taught me to die  
So it's not hard to fall  
When you float like a cannonball  
There's still a little bit of your song in my ear  
There's still a little bit of your words I long to hear  
You step a little closer to me  
So close that I can't see what's going on  
And stones taught me to fly  
Love, it taught me to lie  
Life, taught me to die  
So it's not hard to fall  
When you float like a cannon  
Stones taught me to fly  
Love, it taught me to cry  
So come on courage  
Teach me to be shy  
'Cause it's not hard to fall  
And I don't wanna scare her  
It's not hard to fall  
And I don't wanna lose  
It's not hard to grow  
When you know that you're just don't know

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