Terra Firma

Young Knives

You can't see my eyes, you can't see my eyes
They don't see yours
Hear me when I say, "They don't mind at all"

It's the rain that I hear coming, not a stranger or a ghost
It's the quiet of a storm approaching that I fear the most
It's the pain that I hear coming
The slightest crystal tear, drops to the ground in silence
When my love is near

Darling, when did you fall? When was it over?
Darling when, when did you fall? When was it over?

It's marching through my door now, the stony cold of lonesome
A bell tolls for my heart and then my lonesome song begins
It's marching through my door now, the stony cold of lonesome
A bell tolls for my heart and now my lonesome song begins

Darling, when did you cry? I couldn't hear you
Darling when, when did you cry? I couldn't hear you

I suppose it is the price of falling in love
I suppose it is the price of falling in love

It's the rain that I hear coming, not a stranger, not a ghost
Of the quiet of a storm approaching that I fear the most
It's the pain that I hear coming
The slightest crystal tear drops to the ground in silence
When my love is near

It's marching through my door now, the stony cold of lonesome
A bell tolls for my heart and now my lonesome song will end

Darling when did we fall? When was it over?
Darling when, when did we fall? When was it over?

I suppose it is the price of falling in love
I fear that it's the price of falling in love
I fear that it's the price of falling in love
I fear that it's the price of falling in love

I fear that it's the price of falling in love

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