

# 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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