Downfall

Matt Costa

If I wait long enough, someone might come out If I tried I could meet somebody else So I'll follow false prophets walking down my street To keep, keep me busy, so soundly I'll sleepBut it's all in the downfall of me All in the downfallDon't bury my feet so I can run I'll be your mother and else Well, I walked in your steps and held my breath Until your words reached the end Then I lie with a poet's face first in the street When the world casts each shadow I became a sheBut it's all in the downfall of me All in the downfallSo I'll follow false prophets walking down my street To keep, keep me busy, so soundly I'll sleep I'll lie with a poet's face-first in these streets When the world casts it's shadow I became a sheBut it's all in the downfall It's all in the downfall It's all in the downfall of me All in the downfall

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