I'll Fall With Your Knife

Peter Murphy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

To the crowd to the world you were so dry
And with a token bird I made sent it to fly
Right to your side with a broken wing you sail
Oh like winter in July a barren river wide
I'll pray for the flood to wash on you it's here, I'll be with youWell if the birds can reach the sky to this land
I'll be with you till the sun bursts from your side
With my hands I reach to you when you think your chance is passing by
When you blow your moon away I'll bleed like the reed
Fall with your knife it's here I'll be with youTo the crowd to the world you were so dry
And with a token bird I made sent it to fly
Right to your side with a broken wing you sail
Oh like winter in July a barren river wide
I'll pray for the flood to wash on you it's here, I'll stay with youIt's here, I'll be with you, oh
I'll fall, I'll fall, I'll fall, I'll fall
I'll fall, I'll fall, I'll fall, I'll fall, oh

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