

Stolen Horse

James

Falling, falling into you,
Falling, no parachute
You lost all self-control,
We don't know,
Which way you might go,
I found a map you left,
No use,
Can't tell east from west.Heading out on this mercy trail,
You look so strong,
Feel so frail,
Need a friend in this barren land,
All your approaches have failed,
Hope you come through.Falling, falling into you,
Falling, no parachute
Are you receiving me,
Read my lips,
A foreign language,
I'm not deceiving you,
Take my hand,
It's a bridge.Heading out on this mercy trail,
You look so strong,
Feel so frail,
See the world through a preacher's eyes,
Now all of your preaching has failed,
Hope you come through

Songwriters

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