

# Gentleman Who Fell

## Milla

Reaching over life to life  
Feeling sugared skin  
My poor baby kissed him so  
Too ashamed to lift his chin  
Voice is speaking, "He's the prophet  
Blinded by the light"  
A heart is breaking, I can hear it  
Dropped when gone beyond my sight  
Hey there, Mr. Talk Too Much  
What's in store for us now?  
I don't know how to speak to you  
I don't know how to trust you  
I don't know how to live for you  
I don't know how to love you  
The gentleman who fell before the court  
I feel your closeness like a shotgun  
Chill within my soul  
I touch your finger, know your darkness  
Your passion takes its toll  
Can't see that this talk is cheap  
Let the suffering go  
I don't know how to speak to you  
I don't know how to trust you  
I don't know how to live for you  
I don't know how to love you  
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