

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 The gentleman who fell before the court Hey there, Mr. Talk Too Much
What's in store for us now? I don't know how
I don't know how
I don't know how to love you 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

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