

Falling Up "Places"

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Playing my heart so many times
There's always a weak hand holding mine
Saying the way that I have said, "This is the way"

Every scene is still the same
Just with a different faceless name
Falling and breaking, cleaning, I am holding on, so

This is where my heart it longs to be
Hurting you, needing you
This is where I always want to be
Suffering

Every night you come to see
Beautiful faces playing me
And the fallen lives and crimson walls reflects my lines

Breaking through thoughts and mindless games
Your love is a whisper coming clean
Behind the curtains I can see, you're not impressed
with me

This is where my heart it longs to be
Hurting you, needing you
This is where I always want to be
Suffering

Can you take everything that I hold
(Will you wash away just what the past is?)
Can you take everything that I hold
(Will you wash away just what the past is?)

Can you take everything that I hold
(Will you wash away just what the past is?)
Can you take everything that I hold

This is where my heart it longs to be
Suffering

This is where my heart it longs to be
Hurting you, needing you
This is where I always want to be

Suffering

This is where my heart it longs to be
Hurting you, needing you
This is where I always want to be
Suffering

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