

Kathleen Edwards

"A Soft Place To Land"

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Calling it quits
You think this is easy
I swear I hurt
You call in the jury
Call it a catch
Without any strings attached

Well I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
I'm looking for a soft place to land

I call it an ace
You've gotta believe me
But you're calling me names
And not to my face
But you're calling my spade
A bluff without calling it off

I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
I'm looking for a soft place to land

Call me in the night
I don't mind
I don't care
I can't sleep

Call me in the day
In my car
On my way

Call me by my name
All I want is to hear you say

I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
I'm looking for a soft place to land
The forest floor
The palms of your hands
The palms of your hands
The palms of your hands

