

## Trauma

### "When I Fall"

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When I fall are your hands waiting for me  
Just before I hit the ground  
Or are you so sick of me doing the same thing  
Over and over that your anger bleeds from you?  
Like an open wound  
When I fall do tears fall from your eyes  
Because of the love you have for me?  
Or are you so sick of me doing the same thing  
Over and over that your wrath emits from you  
Like the heat from the sun  
I crumble when I walk  
When I look in the mirror of the 4th dimension I see  
Your grace wrapped around me  
Like King's cloak on a slave  
My vain imagination making up scenarios  
Rewind and then I'll play 'em back in stereo surround  
sound  
But they only bring me down and on my face I have a  
frown  
But then I remember  
I remember Myrtle Beach  
And all my boys in Luti-Kriss  
We rocked a phat live show  
And through that we were blessed  
I also think about home and the mad love you blessed  
me with  
I got it bad for that girl  
She's the only one  
But now I know that your loves fall down  
Now I know your hands that weren't there

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