

## Milla

# "Gentleman Who Fell"

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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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