

Christine Fellows "Trust"

Visit "[Trust](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The first night.
Only windows.
All thrown open am I.

One last look
Is all it took
To give it a name: falling.

I fall in your arms when your head is turned.
Shot straight from the sky into your heart.
When slings for your limbs and a breaking fall
Are all you need.

Paper thin.
Turning over and over again.
You've been spared but barely there.

I fall in your arms when your head is turned.
Shot straight from the sky into your heart.
When slings for your limbs and a breaking fall
Are all you need.

Visit [Christine Fellows](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.