

## Glass Cloud

### "Falling In Style"

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Take it all slowly  
I'm a slave to the scent of your skin  
And you're so lovely  
Under the touch of my tongue  
And you bite your lips  
When you make that face  
Heaven between your hips  
I stand at the pearly gates

I want everything you have to give to me  
So just give it to me

And I wonder  
What you might be thinking  
Somewhere deep behind your eyes  
When I lay you down  
On the bed at night  
And you look back at mine

Come to me late at night when no one's around  
I am the falling rain and you are the ground.  
[X2]

So just give it to me

And I wonder  
What you might be thinking  
Somewhere deep behind your eyes  
When I lay you down  
On the bed at night  
And you look back at mine

You are the ground [x3]

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