

Beth Anderson

"To The Fall"

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Listen to the things my eyes are telling you
They will speak for me
Listen to the feeling underneath my skin
It's crawling over you
Feel the feeling, it's moving 'round erratically
And it's pulling me

I'm trying to hold you, trying to reach you
Trying to find out what you want from me
Trying to grasp this, trying to mould you
Trying to see what's pulling me
When you're near
When you're here

Listen to the way our love falls, unless a slow down
intervenes
Listen to the lullaby my fingers sing when we reach
When we reach too far
Feel the colour, it's living beneath the bruise
That I'm holding over me

I'm trying to reach you, trying to hold you
Trying to find out what you want from me
Trying to grasp this, trying to mould you
Trying to see what's pulling me
When you're near
When you're here

Listen to the silence, it's screaming out for me
Listen to the things my eyes are telling you
They will speak for me

I'm trying to hold you, trying to reach you
Trying to find out what you want from me
Trying to grasp this, trying to mould you
Trying to see what's pulling me
When you're near
When you're here.

