

## Steve Cradock "Beware Of Falling Rocks"

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I got an inkling a feeling you won't  
You think I'm half a man and half a goat  
Excuse me can't you see

I sprung the spring for you  
I can't let go  
It's not that simple vows are not unknown  
But I know or will be shown

To assume the weight of mythology  
The story's a song when it's written so beautifully

It takes my hand as it comes  
And explores the new state of the world  
While the real world falls  
Out of the arms who should hold  
So beware of falling rocks

As in view from Richmond hill we know  
Thro' Turner's eyes it's kinda set in stone  
The beauty just unfolds  
The spring I sprung for you it can't let go  
I got an inkling a feeling you know  
Come to me it's all free

To assume the weight of mythology  
The story's a song when it's written so beautifully

It takes my hand as it comes  
And explores the new state of the world  
While the real world falls  
Out of the arms  
Who should hold  
So beware of falling rocks

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