

# Tyler Terry, Falling

If this were falling upon my head  
From above the ceiling's painted red  
And I knew this night could have a reason  
We were laying on your bed  
While you looked, I looked away and instead  
Common sense would vacate lips like mad  
And I knew this night could be time-freezing  
Now I'm forced to move ahead  
All these signs can point me through  
All I need is one redo  
She fell for me, I fell between  
Is this what she wants?  
And I don't want this to be gone  
In my gut, my arms just fell to you  
All my cuts and scrapes were healed like new  
And I don't know why I fought this treason  
To myself I can't undo  
Mouth shut, I whispered, I spoke too  
But talk is all I ever do  
And I don't know why I saw you teasing  
And I didn't fall to you  
All these signs can point me through  
All I need is one redo  
She fell for me, I fell between  
Is this what she wants?  
And I don't want this to be gone  
Right now I'm young but I'll get older  
I held my tongue when I should have told her  
Now I admit and I confess  
All I want is to be her shoulder  
Life weighs a ton until I hold her  
How do you get this off my chest?  
All these signs can point me through  
All I need is one redo  
She fell for me, I fell between  
Is this what she wants?  
And I don't want this to be gone  
She fell for me, I fell between  
I killed our chance to be  
This is what I want  
And I am sick of being wrong  
She is all I want  
And I don't want her to move on