

# Fall from Grace

Babysambles

I have got one thing on my mind  
I just can't shake it  
You've got your reasons I've got mine

Mm when the dam bursts  
I can't take it  
We'll drown our sorrows  
Here it comes look here it comes, look here it comes

With my head hanging high  
and my hands untied  
On the horizon there's a little  
piece of land I aspire  
Can we go some place  
where they know my face  
Gather round now, bare witness  
to my Fall From Grace

If I had to tell the truth  
Would be lying  
If I said that I was wrong  
to be the right man  
in the wrong place  
its on the right side of the road  
here it comes

While my head hangs high  
and my hands untied  
On the horizon there's a little  
piece of land I aspire  
Can we go some place  
where they don't know my face  
Gather round, bare witness  
to my Fall From Grace

Oh darling don't need to go  
into what you think you know  
ahah if only you had the chance to grow  
into what you know

So take it from the man  
who served a sorrow  
who spilt the salt into the sea  
who stole the whisky from the bottle  
who sold his soul to destiny

Look here it comes

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and my hands untied  
On the horizon there's a little  
piece of land I aspire  
Can we go some place  
where they know my face  
Gather round bare witness  
to my Fall From Grace

With my head hanging high  
and my hands untied  
Look see a little  
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Can we go some place  
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