

Face Down

Lucy Schwartz

Hold on
There's a storm coming
Stay face down, face down
One hand tightly eager
And we were reaching for the sky away
Don't drown, don't drown
Wait December and all
Let's remember
Is it disaster, disaster?
He see me hide out to the ground
And the only thing he hear is laughter, laughter
Do I really wanna take this song?
Do I really wanna play that song?
I've seen you against him
I've seen him against her
I've seen too many birds shot down
Too many birds shot down
Shot down in flight
Hey, hey, hey now that you're rolling in the money
You take more, take more