Nicole C. Mullen

I give up I surrender, I throw in the town Exposing my weakness to infinite power With all of my weight, I lean heavy on you With bags on my back, and in both my hands too

I fall, I fall on you I fall, I fall on you

Fall

See my world keeps on spinning, out of control And am dizzy from trying, to stand on my own But you promised to catch me, if I tumbled down 'Cause the way to the sky, starts low to the ground

And I fall, fall on you I fall, I fall on you

Please don't move, please don't move, please don't move, From here, from here And I fall, fall on you I fall, I fall on you

Please don't move, please don't move, please don't move, From here, from here

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