

# Down

Sam Phillips

I hit the dirt when I see  
Who you really are  
Down  
All my strength leaves me like  
A falling star

Cut to the heart I am opened up  
Like a wound  
Shattered convictions I thought  
Were reflecting you  
Cut to the heart I am opened up  
Like a wound  
Shattered convictions I thought  
Were reflecting you

Down  
Comes my religion like leaves  
On winter trees  
Down  
You come to me with your love  
On hands and knees