

# Everything Falls Into Place

Young Knives

The cheque has bounced, again  
The wolves are at, my door  
And the injuries that I sustained  
Have rid their ugly heads again  
And I strain an ear  
For your sweet words  
They soften off my pain

And everything falls into place  
(3x)  
Again

The smash of breaking glass  
Soundtracks my day today  
And paperwork is piling up  
And in the castle flies amock

And everything falls into place  
(3x)

And in the end, and in the end, everything will turn  
out alright  
(2x)

And everything falls into place  
And so bravery falls to the cowards  
And mystery comes from the mundane  
And nothing should fall by the wayside  
And no one should live in a lay-by

And everything falls into place  
(2x)