

Tumbling Down © 2014 Anthony William Forrest

The way you cry when you sleep
The fears you have they go so deep
The secrets that you try to keep
I want to step inside
The way you like to reach so high
Never fearing, that you might fly
A point of view from the other side
A journey you live to fight

When your world comes tumbling down
And your feet can't find the ground
East is West and North's gone South
Fool the voice that counts you out
Oh I'll be there to pick you up
I'll be there in all the dust
I'll be there right by your side
Oh I'll be there through the night

The way you love to scream and shout
What justice should be all about
And how that very little voice inside
Is all of us were born to die
And when the strings have all unwound
And worlds come tumbling down
Its the voice that fuels the doubt
Whose a fool to count you out

Whatever the day may bring
You've got a bag of dreams to give
When you go to sleep tonight
Know you're smile is burning bright
Forget what brings you down
Its only weather that goes around
The best has yet to come
The wheel is in you hands move on

And when your world comes tumbling down
And your feet can't find the ground
East is West and North's gone South
Fool the voice that counts you out
Oh I'll be there to pick you up
I'll be there in all the dust
I'll be there right by your side
Oh I'll be there through the night

When you see a starry sky
It's reflection is in your eyes
There's always more to be

Take the time the time to breath

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And your feet can't find the ground
East is West and North's gone South
Fool the voice that counts you out
Oh I'll be there to pick you up
I'll be there in all the dust
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