

Falcons

Amanda Bergman

I know the fire slow, lock it leave it go.
I have never been so hurtfull, before.
Leaving love in the haze.
Falcons circle for days.
Always fire and up another sin, following the streams so carefully trying to find another pice in
the map, they were just fields out here.
Never get i right it aint easy getting closer, no I can even danc like you keep get it wrong, keep
get it wrong.
And by the secondary fault, will I stay long.
Last week the Falcon came 10 degrees and only rain it came so quicly.
You were main out in the city, trying not to be replaced.
Nothing never runs through you gotta live with the bundle of tricker sinners.
I tried to get us to Amsterdam, to cheer you up again.
Never get i right it aint easy getting closer, no I can even danc like you keep get it wrong, get it
wrong.
And by the secondary fault, will I stay long.
To open territories kindly recognize you still somebody elses truth.
keep get it wrong, get it wrong.
And by the secondary fault, will I stay long.
Nothing never runs through you gotta live with the bundle of tricker sinners.
I tried to get us to Amsterdam, to cheer you up again.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>