

## Slow fall

There right before the sun  
rises in your eyes  
and morning comes around

When summernights have gone  
chasing butterflies  
I know just where I'm bound

In the slow fall I try to catch you  
in the slow fall I will turn to you  
as I stumble on lifes winding pathways  
I know just where I'm bound

You own the day and night  
made the stars above  
now morning comes around

In the slow fall I try to catch you  
in the slow fall I will turn to you  
as I stumble on lifes winding pathways  
I know just where I'm bound

Later I'll be seen  
running down a dream  
when leaves turn pale  
and beauty sleeps  
and every sigh runs deep  
a voice calls out to me  
from the road of agony  
tell me 'bout the bells that toll  
and chimes my hobo soul

There way beneath the light  
shining down with love  
I know just where I'm bound  
between the lost and found  
my feet don't touch the ground