## **Fallen**

## **Emily West**

Sometimes he does it He don't even know. That's when he catches me off guard. He puts his jacket on, and he says we've gotta go, Fallin' fallin' heart. Come to listen birds on his shoulder I love the way he moves the arm What it would really be like When he would be older, A fallin' fallin' heartHe brings the violets and the daffodils He stole 'em from some else's yard. He smiles at me, and you know it kinda of kills He's always breaking my heart. How many kitchen lonely cleaned up the place Is he drinking at bars? Oh, my friends all asked me how I got these bruses on my face? I said it's from fallin' fallin' fallin' heart Umm, from fallin' fallin' heart Uuu, from fallin' fallin' fallin' heart

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