

Fallen Bicycle

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A (NO320)



A WARM WIND BLOWS THROUGH MY WINDOW RUF - FLING



6 MY HAIR LIKE YOU USED TO DO I CLOSE MY EYES THE WIND IS YOUR HAND



12 AND WHEN YOU SPEAK YOU SUR-PRIZE ME WITH PAS - SION



17 NINE YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THAT DAY YOU HELPED ME OFF MY FALL-EN BI-CY-CLE AND MADE A



19 JOKE SO I'D NOT FEEL SO BAD I COULDN'T BE - LIEVE MY LUCK WHEN YOU LOVED ME



23 I COULD NOT BE - - - LIEVE YOUR LOVE

HORIZON EXPANDS, SUN SETTLES DOWN
CREATING A PLACE FOR US TO LIE
YOUR HAND SMOOTHS THE BED AND WIDENS THE SPACE
MAKING IT NICE BEFORE YOU LAY ME THERE

THESE ARE THE STORIES WE
WANT TO TELL ALWAYS BUT
DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT WORDS AND
SKIP THE SOFT MOMENTS AND
FOCUS ON THE INDELIBLE FACT
I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK WHEN YOU LOVED ME
I COULD NOT BELIEVE YOUR LOVE