

STEINAR RAKNES

Falling Down

I could hold my arms around you

In the dark

I could light a fire from a spark

I could run my fingers through your hair

Feel the scent of you in the air

I could touch your naked skin

And make it burn

Let love have its turn

I'm falling down

I'm falling down

I'm falling down

I'm falling down

I could zip you open after hours

We would know the night was young and ours

I could whisper softly in your ear

That you're the one, for you my love I care

I could touch your secret scars

And make them heal

Seize that love is real

I'm falling down

I'm falling down

I'm falling down

I'm falling down

"Flashes from dreams from my early teens

I was a biker

You were my girl

Lovin' you fully, I could handle any bully

You were my girl, I was a tiger, yeah»

—————

*I could grant your longing heart's desire
I could wait for you by the fire
I'd cross any ocean to see your smile
To be alone with you on an isle
Now I'm here, out of distance
Yet so close
With my heart disposed*

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