Damien Rice Cannonball



There's still a little bit of your taste, in my mouth There's still a little bit of you laced, with my doubt It's still a little hard to say, what's goin' on

There's still a little bit of your ghost, your weakness There's still a little bit of your face, I haven't kissed You step a little closer each day That I can't say what's going on

Chorus

Stones taught me to fly Love, it taught me to lie Life, it taught me to die So it's not hard to fall When you float like a cannonball

There's still a little bit of your song, in my ear There's still a little bit of your words, I long to hear You step a little closer to me So close that I can't see what's going on

Chorus

Stones taught me to fly Love, it taught me to lie Life, it taught me to die So it's not hard to fall When you float like a cannonball... Stones taught me to fly, love, it taught me to cry, so come on courage! Teach me to be shy', cause it's not hard to fall And I don't wanna scare her, it's not hard to fall And I don't wanna lose, it's not hard to grow When you know that you just don't know