

# Cannonball – Little Mix

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 going on  
There's still a little bit of your ghost,  
Your witness  
There's still a little bit of your face  
I haven't kissed  
Step a little closer each day  
That I can't say what's going on  
Stones taught me to fly  
Love taught me to lie  
Life 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 I can't see what's going on, whoa  
Stones taught me to fly  
Love taught me to lie  
So come on courage  
Teach me to be shy  
'Cause it's not hard to fall  
When you know that you just don't know  
Stones taught me to fly  
Love taught me to lie  
So come on courage  
Teach me to be shy  
'Cause it's not hard to fall  
When you float like a cannonball  
Stones taught me to fly (whoa)

Love 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 him  
It's not hard to fall  
And I don't wanna lose  
It's not hard to fall  
When you float like a cannonball



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych