

HUMBLE LIVES

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We fall on humble times
We're just living humble lives
Sometimes love
Comes without a smile
We hold out – for a while

We find dust upon our wings
And we scratch our favourite things
Sometimes love
Ooo it rushes in
A new chance to begin

**May you know love
In all her shades
In all her modesty
May you know love
And may she speak
To you honestly**

We reach out to take hold
Before we know the candle's blown
Sometimes love is all that's left to make us bold
Sensitive and whole

**May you know love
In all her shades
In all her modesty
May you know love
And may she speak
To you honestly**

We fall on humble times
We're just living humble lives
Sometimes love
Will slowly, softly rise
And take us by surprise...
...and make sense of humble lives
...of our humble lives