

Dizzy

Charlotte Martin

Because my roots are in it
sing in my own voice
you are everywhere
you are everywhere
and it seems you have no choice

i could be mad or very tired
aching, wishing, uninspired
dizzy by a life we all can feel

captivates the strongest trees
harnesses the wildest breeze
still i search for fear's disease
dizzy

diving into drier land
watching water turn to sand
exploding from these little hands
dizzy

i'd rather take a vacant path
could really make the grade i think
wonder where he goes
wonder who i'll be
he belongs to me

i could be scared or very brave
broken, silenced, very aged
dizzy by a life we all can feel

captivates the strongest trees
harnesses the wildest breeze
still i search for fear's disease
dizzy

diving in a sandy sea
feeling people stare at me
in a cage and feeling free
dizzy

circles can die from a neck to a tear
living on air from the thin girl i hear
screaming innate from the silencing years
ripped at the heart beat in my tongue

circles can die from a neck to a tear
living on air from the thin girl i hear
screaming innate from the silencing years
ripped at the heart beat in my tongue

because my heart is a bullet
proof of salty and sweet
almost too much love
almost too much hate
it belongs to me

i might be driven or quite deranged

bitter, weary or enraged
dizzy by a life we all can feel

captivates the strongest trees
harnesses the wildest breeze
still i bid my own disease
dizzy

craving silk to live and run
finishing the things i've done
dizzy in a cage and feeling free
figuring it out - what's made of me