

Crush Me

Katrina Carlson

Molasses, headwinds, traffic, dead-ends there and back
Dead weight, dreams escaped, a seamless sort of black
Who will come to free me, follow, lead me sky-high

(Chorus)

Hurl me around in circles, I'm dying on the vine
Swirl me in red and purples, Crush Me into wine
Crush Me, Crush Me

You're so fine, could quench my mind
Drench my wounded spirit
I'd gain sight, embrace the light, face life, not fear it
Ready, steady, go, poised and set to blow sky-high

(Chorus)

I'm glassy eyed, my tongue is tied
Hey Dionysus, drink me 'til I'm blind and
Crush Me

Won't you come to free me, follow, lead me sky-high

(Chorus)