

## Earth Sick

Oh Land

Who do you root for?  
Deep in the touch  
You're waking up my senses  
All this time I didn't know how

Pulling your hair out  
Wipe all the years off  
Hiding all my skin  
You washed out every scent of me

Earth Sick  
Earth Sick  
Without you

Blow out for me  
Empty lungs  
You can't sleep  
And I drive in to deep  
High from hope and sensibility

Am I missing out?  
Many ways to not give in  
My love, in every word  
Oh so weak

Tight ropes and chains  
Held in place  
No one moves  
A soft spot to the touch  
Never found the ways to leave you