

# Roots

Orla Gartland

Life don't stick to you  
Like it used to do  
Think you've lost your shine

Wishing days away  
Busy chasing trains  
Leaving us behind

Let's get a ticket for those tracks  
Don't say a word and don't turn back  
Let's get out of here (2x)

We can get lost between the rails  
We've never been afraid to fail  
Let's get out of here (2x)

If you dig up your roots  
Then I'll dig up my roots  
We can take them with us  
Wherever we go  
And all that we are  
Is in the beat of our hearts  
And I know we're ready  
To dive into the unknown  
'Cause I'm caught in the middle

I'd rather break out on my own  
Than be caught in the middle

Sights set to the sky  
Sick of standing by  
Getting itchy feet

Need some new places  
Need some fresh faces  
No one left to please

Let's get a ticket for those tracks  
Don't say a word and don't turn back  
--Let's get out of here (2x)

We can get lost between the rails  
We've never been afraid to fail

So, if you dig up your roots  
Then I'll dig up my roots  
We can take them with us  
Wherever we go  
And all that we are  
Is in the beat of our hearts  
And I know we're ready  
To dive into the unknown  
'Cause I'm caught in the middle

I'd rather break out on my own  
Than be caught in the middle

Carrying our roots  
In everything we do  
You know there's nothing left here for us

We got everything we need  
It takes a leap to plant the seed  
And you know there's nothing left here for us

So, if you dig up your roots  
Then I'll dig up my roots  
We can take them with us  
Wherever we go  
And all that we are  
Is in the beat of our hearts  
And I know we're ready  
Yes, I know we're ready!

So, if you dig up your roots  
Then I'll dig up my roots  
We can take them with us  
Wherever we go  
And all that we are  
Is in the beat of our hearts  
And I know we're ready  
To dive into the unknown  
'Cause I'm caught in the middle

I'd rather break out on my own  
Than be caught in the middle  
Than be caught in the middle