

## Down My Spine

Rachael Sage

All she ever wanted in this whole world was to dance her  
bones away  
all she ever wanted in this whole wide world  
was to scream what she could not say  
why is it cold and mean all the time  
why do i always feel  
like a straight line is crawling  
in and out and up and down my spine  
even when i am sleeping  
All she ever wanted in this whole world  
was to dance her bones away  
Only how she haunted in this whole wide world  
she wished she could waste away  
why is it cold and mean  
all the time  
why do i  
always feel like a  
straight line is crawling  
in and out and up and down my spine  
even when i am sleeping  
somebody open up her hands  
somebody open her hands up  
so she can listen through her fingers  
and finally touch it  
somebody open up her voice  
open her voice wide like a river  
so time can deliver all it's  
sweetness  
woman lies awake dreaming like alice  
in some sequined wonderland  
still hallucinating  
that her dark prince  
is gonna come and take her hand  
lift it from the ground  
its been buried so long  
turn it all around until there's nothing wrong  
even when i am sleeping  
all the time  
why do i  
always feel like a  
straight line is crawling  
in and out and up and down my spine  
even when i am sleeping