

Vertigo

Sarah Slean

The heavens dropped a bag of red and white lights
Pearls that keep the highway bright
And it feels like being born, night driving
The moon hangs a dangerous height

Terrible calm, terrible cold
This dream I have, it's gold
Easier now, a place to go
Vertigo

The faces drop like flies their memory fades
Into the rushing road below
I can take this night and any night
Just try to tell me no

Terrible calm, terrible cold
This dream I have, it's gold
Easier now a place to go
Vertigo

I am full of love and consequence
Merciful the sky of coal
The beauty of the cars, electric light
The speed with which their destinies glow

Terrible calm, terrible joy
This dream I have, it's gold
Easier now a place to go
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