

Uprooted

The Antlers

Trees are still trees if their roots are not deep
Even if you remove them
Branches and limbs are intangible things
That's a fact, but it's not been proven

I am alive but I am not blinking
I can't catch my breath, my ears are still ringing
Pull up my roots, I am replanted
I'm growing back, you can take it for granted

I'll abandon my flaws if you call off this song
Don't cut me down
I was reeling with drought, so I moved up and out
But I stay in the ground

I'm alive, but I am not blinking
I can't catch my breath, my ears are still ringing
I pull up my roots, but I am replanted
I'm growing back, you can take that for granted

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