

Charlotte Martin, Dizzy

Because my roots are in it
sing in my own voice
you are everywhere
you are everywhere
and it seems you have no choice
i could be mad or very tired
aching, wishing, uninspired
dizzy by a life we all can feel
captivates the strongest trees
harnesses the wildest breeze
still i search for fear's disease
dizzy
diving into drier land
watching water turn to sand
exploding from these little hands
dizzy
i'd rather take a vacant path
could really make the grade i think
wonder where he goes
wonder who i'll be
he belongs to me
i could be scared or very brave
broken, silenced, very aged
dizzy by a life we all can feel
captivates the strongest trees
harnesses the wildest breeze
still i search for fear's disease
dizzy
diving in a sandy sea
feeling people stare at me
in a cage and feeling free
dizzy
circles can die from a neck to a tear
living on air from the thin girl i hear
screaming innate from the silencing years
ripped at the heart beat in my tongue
circles can die from a neck to a tear
living on air from the thin girl i hear
screaming innate from the silencing years
ripped at the heart beat in my tongue
because my heart is a bullet
proof of salty and sweet
almost too much love
almost too much hate
it belongs to me
i might be driven or quite deranged
bitter, weary or enraged
dizzy by a life we all can feel
captivates the strongest trees
harnesses the wildest breeze
still i bid my own disease
dizzy
craving silk to live and run
finishing the things i've done
dizzy in a cage and feeling free
figuring it out - what's made of me