

# Charlotte Martin, Root

Bring me back to the time again when the fire is wild and the summer's red  
And you walk through weeds just to make a garden  
We loved too much and we loved too hard  
And it went too fast and I went too far  
Nothing could have stopped me back then

And I'm back to my childhood I can't believe  
I was running  
But wasn't running from anything, anything yet.

Well, the root still grows in the concrete fine  
And you never think you'll run out of time  
The root still grows least that's what I'm told  
Though the tree is scared of heights.

Don't look down it's been 15 years  
How did I get so far from what I hold dear  
But I didn't think I would need to think much  
The air this high makes it hard to breathe  
And all I wanted was something I could believe in  
Now I believe that when you're leavin me you're still here

And the grass will be scorched in the summer's sting  
And we'll dance there, like it's not seeing anything, anything yet..  
And the root still grows in the concrete fine  
And you never think you'll run out of time  
The root still grows further than I know  
Though the tree is scared of heights

Well I still wait for anyone to keep their words  
It's like trying to start a fire that could not be burned  
So if you wanna cut me down you better aim low  
And you look at me like I should've pleased ya  
And you look at me like I still should need ya  
And I need too much, you need to much to need this

To need this  
To need this  
To need this wooo woouooa

To need this  
To need this  
To need this wooo woouooa

To need this  
To need this to need this?

And the root still grows in the concrete fine  
And we never think we'll run out of time

And the root still goes further than you know  
The root still goes further than you know

The root still grows least that's what I'm told  
Though the tree is scared of heights

Hmm. Eh hey.  
Hmm. Eh hey.