

Jimmy's Chicken Shack, Spiraling

If I get my feet back on the ground
There's some things I'll take advantage of
And once I get my feet back on the ground
There's some things I won't ignore
You put fear in the place of strength
When sometimes crooked roads
Would better suit you / Feeling still remains
Somehow I know I'll still get over you

But lately I've been lost inside your song
Could it be forever is just a bit too long
I should've known better
Then to stare into the sun
Spiraling an ocean-size teardrop
Where will it take me now
Where will it take me...now

You're fear in the face of strength
I guess spinning 'round till dizzy better suits you
So cling onto your blame
At least I hold a place inside of you

Won't give up I'll get back on my feet again
To get up and get knocked off my feet again
Connecting your foot to my seat and then
Prepare for it to repeat again
'Cause it will repeat again
Won't give up I'll get back on my feet again
To get up and get knocked off my feet again
Connecting your foot to my seat and then
Prepare for it to repeat again
'Cause it will repeat again
'Cause it's just repeating
Spiraling away amidst the gloom
Spiraling the day's impending doom
Where will it take me
Spiraling away / Or will it take me
Spiraling the daze with spare to room
Where will it take me / Now