

# Melanie Garside, Centered Sideways

here it comes the winter i feel warm inside  
contented countless shiver up and down my spine  
frozen be the windows open to the breeze  
counting restless clatter feet running through the trees  
i am centred sideways  
i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
sideways  
so here it comes in waves now but i know where i am  
right i feel this moment passing through this time  
no acting out emotions for pleasing others smile  
just me close to the centre of moving turning time  
i am centred sideways  
i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
sideways  
so here it comes i feel it slowing down this time  
slowing down our heartbeats just not to miss a mile  
closer still by seconds catching up the mists  
don't know where i'm going this breath is a precious gift  
i am centred sideways  
i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
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i want to spin i want to scream i want to create and make reality sing  
sideways