

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
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