

# The Connells, Spiral

Come steer me now  
Leave ideas in my head.  
And I'll come alive  
Or cover me instead.  
There's a ceiling light above me  
And a song that says I will.  
And it's kneeling down upon me, lonelier still.

Come hear me out.  
There's more that I have been  
Than figured out  
And stunted end to end.  
There's a ceiling light above me  
And a space it cannot fill.  
And it's bearing down upon me holding me still.

And I convinced you,  
That I would get there first.  
And you send me down a spiral, only worse.

Come steer me now  
Leave ideas in my head.  
And I'll come alive  
And cover me instead.  
There's a ceiling light above me  
And a song that says I will.  
And it's kneeling down upon me, holding me still.

And I convinced you,  
That I would get there first.  
And you send me down a spiral, only worse.