

Halfway Through

Anita Lipnicka

Snow, snow, snow is falling
Eyes blinking, wheels rolling
Driving through the white
Your words get to me
Then fly straight through me
I'm a ghost - you cannot shoot me now

You're losing me
There's nothing you can really do
You're losing me
I'm already halfway through
Halfway through...

Love, love what are you?
Why can't I just keep you
Nailed down to this floor?
Home, home you brought me
A wife made me, a child gave me
Now you're fleeing through the kitchen door

You're losing me
There's nothing I can really do
You're losing me
I'm already halfway through
Halfway through...

oh! But I saw a brilliant light
Oh! The truth I can't deny
Oh! I'm spinning fast towards
Oh! The magnet of his eyes

You're losing me
There's nothing we can really do
You're losing me
I'm already halfway through
You're losing me
I'm falling off the solid rock
Into the blue, into the blue
To him from you
To him