

Dancing on Needles

Charlotte Martin

Hands on fire, your eyes are weapons*
Cold as ice and beautiful in dreams
Got myself in too much trouble
Come on girl, must tighten your machines

And our flame drowns in the sea
In the deepest raging sea

Too far gone and too far shattered
But your horse found its way back to me
Burns my heart to feel your power
I walk on the battleground and plead

And our flame drowns in the sea
In the deepest raging sea

Dancing on needles
I can be weightless
You better hold onto me now
I must believe that there is a way to
Hold out for better, solid ground

In this world, no stone too heavy
In this place no flower fades away
Come on darling, lay your body down here
Next to mine and feel me race

And my heart drowns in the sea
In the deepest raging sea

Dancing on needles
I can be weightless
You better hold on to me now
I must believe that there is a way to
Hold out for better, solid ground

Blink your eyes and swim my waters
You don't need to close your eyes to breathe
Can you face the light of brightness
Can you feel the heaven in your feet

And we both need ground beneath our feet
And we both need bitter and the sweet

Dancing on needles
I can be weightless
You better hold on to me now
I must believe that there is a way to
Hold on for better, solid ground