

Root

Charlotte Martin

Bring me back to the time again when the fire is wild and the summer's red
And you walk through weeds just to make a garden
We loved too much and we loved too hard
And it went too fast and I went too far
Nothing could have stopped me back then

And I'm back to my childhood I can't believe
I was running
But wasn't running from anything, anything yet.

Well, the root still grows in the concrete fine
And you never think you'll run out of time
The root still grows least that's what I'm told
Though the tree is scared of heights.

Don't look down it's been 15 years
How did I get so far from what I hold dear
But I didn't think I would need to think much
The air this high makes it hard to breathe
And all I wanted was something I could believe in
Now I believe that when you're leavin me you're still here

And the grass will be scorched in the summer's sting
And we'll dance there, like it's not seeing anything, anything yet..
And the root still grows in the concrete fine
And you never think you'll run out of time
The root still grows further than I know
Though the tree is scared of heights

Well I still wait for anyone to keep their words
It's like trying to start a fire that could not be burned
So if you wanna cut me down you better aim low
And you look at me like I should've pleased ya
And you look at me like I still should need ya
And I need too much, you need to much to need this

To need this
To need this
To need this wooa woaaaa

To need this
To need this
To need this wooa woaaaa

To need this
To need this to need this?

And the root still grows in the concrete fine
And we never think we'll run out of time

And the root still goes further than you know
The root still goes further than you know

The root still grows least that's what I'm told
Though the tree is scared of heights

Hmm. Eh hey.

Hmm. Eh hey.