

Vertigo

Ed Prosek

Swimming round a whiskey bottle
With all the things that you regret the most
A heavy heart
A sinking soul
And sometimes life feels like a Kafka novel
You don't know where you're headed yet and you don't wanna know
You'll get so high
You'll get vertigo

And if all you ever wanted
Was a peace of mind
While you're still here to enjoy it
You're running out of time

I guess I'll see you when we reach the promise land
There's no way to know
Cause those who make it to the sweet but bitter end
Deserve it most
But if we reach up to the highest heights we can
You can see it all
Oh but I left my heart in the palm of your trembling hands
So don't let it fall

Drowning in a glass of whiskey
You numb yourself to all you fear the most
The highest highs
The lowest lows
But all you had to do was ask me
And I'd whisk you off to anywhere you wanted to go
But you get so high
You get vertigo

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