

# Vertigo

NewDad

Climbed the winding stairs  
I buckle at the top  
The wind whips me around  
It could almost pick me up  
Not sure what I thought  
Would meet me on this floor  
But now I feel exposed  
And someone's locked the door

In my mind I'm stepping forward  
But my body's stepping back  
For one breath I think that I could  
I hold tight and let it pass

It's started off like a dream  
But the air is turning cold  
The higher you get  
The more you unfold  
It started off like a love  
But now it's getting old  
I didn't think that  
One day I'd let go

And I can feel the fear  
The tremor in my voice  
Even though I never would  
It's the dizziness of choice

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But my body's stepping back  
For one breath I think that I could  
I hold tight and let it pass

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Sometimes I'm feeling something  
Sometimes  
Most times I'm feeling nothing  
Most times

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One day I'd let go