

## Root Down

Sara Bareilles

If I build it out of blood and bone  
If I love it and I even give it a good name  
And I let it stand up on it's own  
And if I even ever learn to trust and walk away

Will it crumble on it's own two feet?  
Or will it multiply and grow big, white wings?  
If I love it and I give it life  
Can I let it go and know that it was never mine?

Give more,  
Give it all away  
I'm sure it'll come back someday  
You gotta let go to let it circle back around  
To rise up you gotta learn to root down  
Learn to root down

If I cut it with a heart-shaped knife  
And I send it to my very closest of friends  
And they somehow bring it back to life  
What if I only ever do it all over again?

I'm a writer here upon this ship  
On a sea of unnamed and untamed passages  
And every vessel's meant for pouring out  
And every bloom has to make room to root down

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Give it all away  
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