Carry Me Home

Polly Paulusma

Spin me round, I'm blindfold
Once upon a time somebody told me
I was going to be someone
I was supposed to be someoneNow one half likes to carry, wants to share
I want to hold the candle
Load the gun for you
Only load the gun for youBut the other half
Yearns to be living that hard life
When I'm making, breaking rules
That are all on my own, on my own, soBlow winds and come rainclouds
Gather over my head
Blow winds and come rainclouds
Gather over my headCracks keep gaping down me
Opening great halls of tug of war
Where no one is the champion
No one is the championSo slice me down the middle
Keep the half that wants to be
Your eyes, your arms to fight for you
Oh baby, so hard for you'Cause this other half
Needs to be living that hard life
Can you let me squeeze the trigger
Can you give me the gun, give me the gun, ohBlow winds and come you rainclouds
Gather over my head, won't you come in
Blow winds and come you rainclouds
Gather over my headIf I win, are you man enough to claim me
If I fail, will you carry me home, all the way home
Blow winds and come you rainclouds
Gather over my headBlow winds and come rainclouds
Gather over my head
Over my head, over my head

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