

Spiraling

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

If I get my feet back on the ground
There's some things I'll take advantage of
And once I get my feet back on the ground
There's some things I won't ignore You put fear in the place of strength
Sometimes crooked roads would better suit you
The feeling still remains
Somehow I know I'll get over you But lately I've been lost inside your song
Could it be forever? It's just a bit too long
I should've known better than to stare into the sun
Spiraling an ocean-sized tear drop, where will it take me now?
But will it take me now? You're fear in the place of strength
I guess spinning round in circles better suits you
So cling on to your flame
At least I hold a place inside of you Give up or get back on my feet again
To get up and get knocked off my feet again
Connecting your foot to my seat and then
Prepare for it to repeat again, 'cause it will repeat again Give up or get back on my feet again
To get up and get knocked off my feet again
Connecting your foot to my seat and then
Prepare for it to repeat again, 'cause it will repeat again
'Cause it's just repeating Spiraling away amidst the gloom, spiraling the day's impending doom
Will it take me, spiraling away? Will it take me, spiraling away?
Will it take me, spiraling the days we spend to ruin?
Where will it take me now?

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