Voices

Mike Gordon

The world is spinning so much faster
Fling me from pole to pole
A car pulls up and drags me downtown
To try to make up diamonds from some coal
Disco Balls and Revolving Doors
And then I see you though my eyes are growing round
I start to tell you I'm on the fast track and I don't need you here to slow me down(Chorus)
Then I hear the voices in my head
Telling me to stay right here and stand
The choir of guardian angels asking me to take a deeper breath
Telling me to slow down and live before I'm gone and deadI see you from marry-go-round now
lifts me like a flying saucer ride
down on the ground you're like a tiny ant
i see you holding blood from where I glide(Chorus)
And then I hear the voices in my head
telling me to go back down instead
the choir of guardian angels asking me to take a deeper breath
telling me to slow down and live before i'm gone and dead

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