

Cardboard Ladders

Charlotte Martin

Cardboard Ladders
Ladders made of cardboard
That I try to climb
Up a slippery mountain
With no other side
So what about this mountain
Is it really there?
Or am I just seeing things?
There's nothing there
So tell me
What good will it be for a woman
To gain the whole world
And lose her soul
And all the caterpillars
In their hurried piles
Wanna make a million (gonna make it)
They'll have to leave behind in dust
'Cause all our days are numbered
Round and round we go
In our own agendas
Not recognizing gold
So tell me
What good will it be for a man
To gain the whole world
So tell me
What good will it be for a woman
To gain the whole world
And lose her soul
I can't keep turning my back on
I can't keep turning my back on
The horizon
I can't keep turning my back on (the horizon)
I can't keep turning my back on
The horizon
I can't keep turning my back on (the horizon)
I can't keep turning my back on
Surrender
Surrender
Surrender
Surrender
In the crooked tunnels
Hallways closing in
Remember where you're going
Remember where you've been
(Remember that I love you
Remember that I love you
Remember that I love you)
I'll tell you
What good could it be for a woman

To gain the whole world
Tell me
What good will it be for a man
To gain the whole world
And lose his soul

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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