

# Vertigo

Sarah Slean

The heavens dropped a bag  
Of red and white lights  
Pearls that keep the highway bright  
And it feels like being born, night driving  
The moon hangs a dangerous height  
Terrible calm, terrible cold  
This dream I have, it's gold  
Easier now, a place to go  
Vertigo  
The faces dropped like flies  
Then memory fades  
Into the rushing road below  
I can take this night and any night  
Just try to tell me no  
Terrible calm, terrible cold  
This dream I have, it's gold  
Easier now, a place to go  
Vertigo  
I am full of love and consequence  
Merciful this sky of coal  
The beauty of the cars electric light  
The speed with which their destinies grow  
Terrible calm, terrible joy  
This dream I have, it's gold  
Easier now, a place to go  
Vertigo

Songwriters

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