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 heightTerrible calm, terrible cold
This dream I have, it's gold
Easier now, a place to go
VertigoThe 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 noTerrible calm, terrible cold
This dream I have, it's gold
Easier now, a place to go
VertigoI am full of love and consequence
Merciful this sky of coal
The beauty of the cars electric light
The speed with which their destinies growTerrible calm, terrible joy
This dream I have, it's gold
Easier now, a place to go
Vertigo

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NETTWERK ONE A MUSIC US Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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