

Root

Charlotte Martin

Bring me back to the time again
When the fire is wild and the summer's red
And you walk through weeds just to make a garden And we loved too much and we loved too hard
And it went too fast and I went too far
And nothin' could have stopped me back then Now I'm back to my childhood I can't believe
That I was running
But wasn't running from anything
Anything yet Well, the root still grows in the concrete fine
And you never think, you'll run out of time
And the root still grows further than you know
Though the tree is scared of heights Don't look down it's been 15 years
How did I get this far from what I hold dear?
I didn't think that I would need to think much And the air this high makes it hard to breathe
And all I wanted was somethin' I could believe in
Well, I believe that when you're leavin' me you're still here And the grass will
Be scorched in the summer's sting
And we'll dance there like it's not feelin' anything
Anything yet Well, the root still grows in the concrete fine
And you never think. you'll run out of time
And the root still grows further than I know
Though the tree is scared of heights And I'm still wait for everyone to keep their words
It's like tryin' to start a fire that could not be burned
And if you wanna cut me down you better aim low And you look at me like I still should pleased ya
And you look at me like I still should need ya
And I need too much, you need to much to need this To need this
To need this
To need this, oh, oh, oh To need this
To need this
To need this, oh, oh, oh To need this
To need this, to need this Well, the root still grows in the concrete fine
And you never think you'll run out of time
And the root still goes further than you know
The root still goes further than you know
The root still grows at least that's what I'm told

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