

Ingrid Micahelson "Locked Up"

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I have taken a wrong turn?
When will I learn? When will I learn?
Shall I show them all my scars?
Cherry red bleeding burn

Like an angry apple tree
I throw my apples if you get too close to me
But if I look to my right
Will I see the one I fight for?
If I look to my right or if I turn to my left
Will I see that I've kept my heart locked up?
Locked up so tight

Love, love, love, love is everywhere
But not a drop for me to drink
Tie me up and bind my feet
Drop me in and watch me sink

Like an angry apple tree
I throw my apples if you get too close to me
But if I look to my right
Will I see the one I fight for?
If I look to my right or if I turn to my left
Will I see that I've kept my heart locked up?
Locked up

If I was 17 I could find it in between
The cushions of somebody's couch
I could find it, I could find it
If I was 17 I could find it in a dream
A dime a dozen kind of love
I could find it I could find it

But I'm not 17
And I lost it in between the birthday cakes
And past mistakes that roll on by

But if I look to my right
Will I see the one I fight for?
If I look to my right or if I turn to my left
Will I see that I've kept my heart locked up?
Locked up so tight

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