

## Rachael Sage

### "Down My Spine"

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All she ever wanted in this whole world  
Was to dance her bones away  
All she ever wanted in this whole wide world  
Was to scream what she could not say

Why is it cold and mean all time  
Why do I always feel like a straight line  
Is crawling in and out and up and down my spine  
Even when I'm sleeping

All she ever wanted in this whole wide world  
Was to dance her bones away  
Only house she haunted in this whole wide world  
She wished she could waste away

Why is it cold and mean all time  
Why do I always feel like a straight line  
Is crawling in and out and up and down my spine  
Even when I'm sleeping

Somebody open up her hands, somebody her hands up  
So she can listen through her fingers and finally touch  
Somebody open up her voice  
Somebody open her voice wide like a river  
So time can deliver all its sweetness

Woman lies awake dreaming like Alice  
In some sequined wonderland  
Still hallucinating that her dark prince  
Is gonna come and take her hand

Lift it from the ground it's been buried so long  
Turn it all around until there's nothing wrong  
Even when I'm sleeping

All time  
Why do I always feel like a straight line  
Is crawling in and out and up and down my spine  
Even when I'm sleeping

