

Caroline Hecht

"Numbers"

Visit "[Numbers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Caroline Hecht - Numbers

Down and when I'm under it
My heart's feeling over it
I can't help but contemplate
The disillusion of the day
I was laying in bed last night when
These numbers just popped in my head
So I thought of what scale degrees
They would be if they were singing me
When I was woken up
I looked at the paper that I had
Scribbled those numbers on
And this is the song
This song was born
This song was born
Out of my nighttime slumberless dreaming
I am drinking tea
And feeling rather pretty
Only because I am doing
What I was born to be doing
Lately I've been feeling so
Down, sad, ugly and out of control
And I know that it is because I have
Not been doing what I was born to be doing
This song was born
This song was born
Out of my nighttime slumberless dreaming
In the afternoon when sunshine
Fills everywhere but in my mind
All I can do is wander around
Touching the ground
This is an attempt to make contact
With the wholesomeness that I lack
And it is just the notion
Of my undying devotion
You've gotta go
You've gotta go
You've gotta get up and go
This much I really do know
I've gotta take this on

Visit [Caroline Hecht](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.