## Michael Saxell "Weightless In Your Web"

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Weightless In Your Web

Words and music Michael Saxell
I'm finally caught
I've been praying for confinement
I dance so much better
when my arms and legs can't move

I'm frozen here Sculpted in the moment With beautiful nowhere to go and nothing to prove

Weightless In Your Web
Stopped in the name of love
A softly arrested long lost refugee
Weightless In Your Web
Restricted by your touch
Let me die in your arms without ever breaking free

I've never known what's best for my own good...and My heart has been my own worst enemy

Until now I've been aimlessly out there runnin' Til you caught my eye and all the rest of me

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