

# Dizzy

In the middle of this dirty world,  
spinning in a deadly swirl.

Impossible things coming around.

My feet no longer touch the ground.

My life, my love, my family gone.

Swallowed whole, devil is not done.

Nothing left, nothing to lose.

My turn is here, i have to choose.

Turn back, blind world at my feet;

turn back, deaf world has to cheat;

turn back dumb world shuts the gate.

Move on and your all can escape.

Break through the thick, black darkness;

grasp your freedoms, and your breaths.

My love will return with my life.

My family gets away from strife.

Move on to the troubles worth saving.

Move on to the God that is craving.

Move on to the shelter I had.

once before it all went bad.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to John Gabbard.