Conway Deborah, Release Me

Deborah Conway and Scott Cutler
I slid right into your hands
And you grabbed me and told me how you'd understand
Whatever I wanted to be
And I believed for a while you believing in me
I'm turning circles again
Caught in a spin
I'm a high fly trapeze
To you little worm
Earthbound and dirty and still on your knees
Release me
You know I wanna come down
The air is too thin off the ground
And my head's not clear
Way up here
You brought me what money can buy
But I don't want the world I just want your time
Now you want me to drink from your cup
But baby it's too late to kiss and make up
I'm turning circles again
Caught in a spin
I'm a high fly trapeze
To you little worm
Earthbound and dirty and still on your knees
Release me
You know I wanna come down
The air is too thin off the ground
And my head's not clear
Way up here
Release me
You and I are going nowhere
You stopped pretending to care
Quite sometime ago
And you've let it show
Maybe you think I'm unfair
But if you were in my shoes and your soul was bare
Would the honey still drip from your tongue
Would you still lie with ease if your jury was hung