Julia Michaels, In This Place (piosenka z filmu Ra

What can it be that calls me to this place today?
This lawless car ballet, what can it be?
Am I a baby pigeon sprouting wings to soar?
Was that a metaphor for something more?

now, I'm flying
my spirit's climbing
as I'm called through this far off maze
my body
my spirit's aligning
in this place called slaughter Race

what would you say it it turns out
that I stay?
would in be ok, here in this place
cause you know that I love these fallen wires
dumpster fires
burning tires
everything that I desire /2x

now, I'm flying
my spirit's climbing
as I'm called through this far off maze
my body
my spirit's aligning
in this place called slaughter Race

know I should go but
I really don’t know to yet /2x
/2x

now, I'm flying
my spirit's climbing
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in this place called slaughter Race