

Conversations

Roses Are Red

I'd paint your hair crimson red. And your eyes blue instead. If I could I'd draw a heart for you. Fix it in between the essence of my hands. Illuminate the arteries until you understand. I'd paint your hair crimson red. The end of this halo on your head. And your eyes. So hold me close tonight. And take me with you when you leave. We'll watch the pieces falling closely into place. I'll make you believe. And if I could see the world in different colors, I'd read it in the air as signals send them through. But every one is just a different shade of you. I'd paint your hair crimson red. The end of this halo on your head. And your eyes. So hold me close tonight.