

## Red Silk Five

Sam Phillips

Stolen ring, an old hat, a boot and a shoe,  
A satin dress at your feet  
Every day trace code named the bullet  
Red silk 5  
Disconnection and heat, the lines are down  
Pulled into a corner with you  
Lips and fingers  
slow, secret weapons  
Red Silk 5  
I'm bleeding, didn't notice  
Heart doesn't mind  
I took your book, I have no words for you  
I want to be excited but contact broke the frame  
Red Silk 5  
Everything I wanted, nothing I needed  
Red Silk 5