Pillar Box Red

I paint my lips pillarbox red It reminds me of the country Where I was born and bred Roots lie deeper than bones So back in time I go Through the tobacco smoke veil On the perfumed trail Where only childhood knows

I lift my face To feel the rain Everything's changed Though it seems the same The shallow hugs The muted rage The weeping skies The shadowless days I love and I hate this place I ran away but I couldn't escape I paint my lips pillarbox red It reminds me of the country Where I was born and bred Roots lie deeper than bones So back in time I go Through the saloon bar doors Onto the chewing gum floors Where only childhood knows

I lift my face To feel the rain Everything's changed Though it seems the same The sarcasm The bitter remarks That pierce the chest And wound the heart The shallow hugs The muted rage The weeping skies The weeping skies The shadowless days I love and I hate this place I ran away but I couldn't escape

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