

Red

My dress was red
It's hearing those lies, and wanting what's true
My love is dead
Red is the heart that's been broken in two

Red is running through desert and sun
It's wanting to be together, but having to part
Red is believing, and then having doubt
Red is deep anger that never comes out

Red is like the pain
It could keep you back, but pushes ahead.
Red reeks of revenge
It's the anger of crying when you feel you've were used
Red is being thirsty and having to wait
Red is that voice, deep in your head
Red feels like fire, singing in your heart
Red, in a painting, makes you confused and aroused

Red like blood
The blackest day I wore a dress shining red
The sky is burning blue
This is the dress that I'll remember
The sky is burning blue
This is the dress that I'll remember
The sky is burning blue
This is the dress that I'll remember
The sky burning blue
Then she dances a few steps
Then she dances a few steps
Then she dances a few steps
Then she dances a few steps
Then she dances