

## Red Orange Green

Emma Pollock

I left a quarter past the hour to get you  
And drove with diligence and speed just to get through  
An ever-growing mass of metal and sinew  
With open arms I prepared to greet you

Your decision to exchange for the weekend  
The usual four wheels for the two has me weakened  
An outdated point of view I was harbored  
Has been replaced with a passionate ardor

Listen my heart it goes beat, beat, beat  
Listen this door it goes creak, creak, creak, creak  
Listen this clock it goes tick, tock, tick  
Missing my mind it goes flip, flop, flip, flop

You mustn't let these words of mine offend you  
I only have a wish that I can protect you  
From the city to the wilds you can travel  
But do not leave for good or I will unravel

I get the feeling that there's more going on here  
A little distance can be good for the heart, dear  
A demonstration by the worn and the weary  
Has turned the tables on the weak and the needy

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Listen this door it goes creak, creak, creak, creak  
Listen this clock it goes tick, tock, tick  
Missing my mind it goes flip, flop, flip, flop  
Listen this clock it goes tock, tick, tock  
Missing my mind it goes flip, flop, flip, flop

In search of something new  
It's all in front of you

Listen my heart it goes beat, beat, beat  
Listen this door it goes creak, creak, creak, creak  
Listen this clock it goes tick, tock, tick  
Missing my mind it goes flip, flop, flip, flop