

## Red Sails

China Crisis

Big kisses for small fishes  
property trading  
the wrong places  
we all work hard  
for God's blessings  
there's no mistaking  
she feels important

If I had a soul  
would I recognize  
If I looked just like summer  
would I realize

Red sails  
into the sunset  
the only reason for her leaving  
come tomorrow  
will she be closer  
too many secrets  
I should have told her