

This Place Is Painted Red

Deas Vail

I get up and I walk away.
I swear I won't get caught in this mold.
I live in sacred days.
What's the point if I'm reconciling past positions.
I am so naïve. I am so naïve.

Put the pressure on.
I'm only human but I'll do this if you will speak through me.
Take me to that place.
I was a boy there.
I was so alive but now I am lost in life.

So my friend you tell me over and over.
And I said again.

Why won't you open up?
I want to be held again as the walls are falling down.
Cause I forget what it was like before you were asleep there underground.

Give me back my life I am so weary.
I am barely breathing.
When can we sail away.
If you're the open skies then I am the ocean and horizons make
the place we can meet again.

Why won't you open up?
I want to be held again as the walls are falling down.
Cause I forget what it was like before you were asleep there underground.

We were so lost