

## 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