

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An outdated point of view I was harbored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