

## Red Headed Stepchild

Golden Smog

Hello darkness, come on in  
Let me light a candle  
Imaginations running  
Hands start to tremble  
Knows enough to know not to believe  
What is real, and what it seems to be  
Knows what's keeping him from being free  
Right outside your door

Don't run away  
Red headed stepchild  
I can only promise you won't  
Find your way back home

In another room there's laughing  
Entertaining strangers  
Wasn't there, don't breathe no more  
But keeping out some angels  
Laughed so much, he almost cried  
Stranger offers him a ride  
City blocks roll on by  
Never coming back

Don't run away  
Red headed stepchild  
I can only promise you won't  
Find your way back home

Tear your pictures off my wall  
I hate to look at strangers  
Then it's burn before warned  
Keep me out of danger  
Knows enough to know not to believe  
What is real, and what it seems to be  
Knows what's keeping him from being free  
Right outside your door

Don't run away  
Red headed stepchild  
I can only promise you won't  
Find your way back home

Find your way back home