

## Vermillion

Guillemots

There's a man with a face like sorrow  
Now he's gone for good  
How could anyone hold you without feeling good?

There's a shop where the thoughts that I borrow  
Swim around my head like snow  
How could anyone ignore you?

So play on, play on, play on  
The skies are made vermillion  
We're singing in a concrete star  
Oh we're all just castles in the cards

There's a hope in my blood when I see you  
I hear crashing drums  
How could any other language hope to lead me on?

Little sparks in the puddles shoot like darts  
at all the things we might be  
you and me  
and time itself is frozen

So play on, play on, play on  
The skies are made vermillion  
We're killing all the saints tonight

Oh play on, you shadows of the light

So play on, play on, play on  
The skies are made vermillion

If all I was was all I felt  
Then the sun itself would start to melt  
Into waterfalls pouring down like song  
Oh play on

So play on, play on, play on  
The skies are made vermillion  
Killing all the saints tonight  
Oh we're all just dancers in the night