

Vermillion

Matthew Good Band

Take me to the shore
And wrap me in a blind tomorrow
I won't fight no more
And I won't scream
Maybe we'll be washed away
Maybe I just need a holiday

This time we'll get
A room with a view and a velvet painting
And this time we'll stay inside
Until the lights go down
Over the palm trees and the sand

Buy me the blue sky
And wrap me in clouds of blasphemy
In the end I won't ask why
You can do what you want with me
Maybe we'll be thrown away
Maybe we just need a holiday

This time we'll get
A room with a view and a velvet painting
And this time we'll stay inside
Until the lights come up
And everything's vermillion

Take me to the shore
And throw me in the water
I won't fight no more
No, I won't say a thing