

Cannon-Fire Orange

Poor Old Lu

sailing away
towards uncertainties
uncertain seas
change today

traveled to that land
took it all second hand
i fought for cover
then i ran, ran, ran

found a love colored me whole
no more cannon-fire orange,
cannon-fire orange, cannon-fire orange

does the flower drown
in the winter swan
or go away
never again to show

can it be found
below the frail ground
when we look away
is it around

for now i see what needs to be
no more cannon-fire orange,
cannon-fire orange, cannon-fire orange

i'm counting the days
to discover the ways
how the fire turns cold
like i've been told

the flame burns the tree
i don't know what to be
'someone' holding the match
'someone' is me

so i cannot stand
without the help of His hand
no more cannon-fire orange,
cannon-fire orange, cannon-fire orange