

Bubble

Red House Painters

I know I don't know you
I know that we don't think along the same lines
But what do I do when I can't reach out
Through this iron built bubble of pain
Your house settled in deep country
With acres and a farm and a stream to cleanse me
Your house with a view of purity
Overlooks a hillside of green, green as your eyes
I embrace the moment, I'm in love with a dream
And toy with ideas that burn deep inside me
?Cause a picture is all you are to me
A picture is all you'll ever be
I know you don't know me
A nervous, wordless face brings shade to your light
But I want so bad to walk beside you
But fall back into a world where I believe
I embrace the moment, I'm in love with a dream
And toy with ideas that burn deep inside me
Because a picture is all you are to me
A picture is all you'll ever be