

## Grace Cathedral Park

Red House Painters

A rare and blistering sun shines down  
On grace cathedral park  
There with you i fear the time  
When air gets dark  
You know i don't spend days like this  
Caught up in lost times of youth that i miss

Can almost hear rollercoasters  
See sailboats in the sea  
Hear noise and screaming  
Weaving in and out of  
Happy music box sounds

But here on the ground  
We're so far away from that  
Time turned older now

We walked down the hill  
I feel the coming on  
Of the fading sun  
And i know for sure  
That you'll never be the one  
It's the forbidden moment that we live  
That fires our sad escape  
And holds passion more that words can say

Tell me why are you like this  
Are you the same with anyone?  
Save me from my sickness and tell me  
Why do you treat me like?  
Tell me why are you like this  
Are you the same with anyone?  
Save me from my sickness and tell me  
Why are you like this??