

## Pillar Box Red

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I paint my lips pillarbox red  
It reminds me of the country  
Where I was born and bred  
Roots lie deeper than bones  
So back in time I go  
Through the tobacco smoke veil  
On the perfumed trail  
Where only childhood knows

I lift my face  
To feel the rain  
Everything's changed  
Though it seems the same  
The shallow hugs  
The muted rage  
The weeping skies  
The shadowless days  
I love and I hate this place  
I ran away but I couldn't escape  
I paint my lips pillarbox red  
It reminds me of the country  
Where I was born and bred  
Roots lie deeper than bones  
So back in time I go  
Through the saloon bar doors  
Onto the chewing gum floors  
Where only childhood knows

I lift my face  
To feel the rain  
Everything's changed  
Though it seems the same  
The sarcasm  
The bitter remarks  
That pierce the chest  
And wound the heart  
The shallow hugs  
The muted rage  
The weeping skies  
The shadowless days  
I love and I hate this place  
I ran away but I couldn't escape

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