

## Frames "Red Chord"

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And I'm pulling on the red chord  
That pulls you back to me Lord  
It helps me out  
When you're away

When I was in the army  
And they called you back to save me  
And I was resting soft  
In the arms of my war

And I'm pulling on the red chord  
That pulls you back to me Lord  
And I'm pulling on the red chord  
So you're not so far away

And I was at the uni..  
The university of  
Blind love and black poetry  
And it was there I found you  
And you were happy like an angel  
But for everything you learned  
There is something you must let go of

And I'm pulling on the red chord  
That pulls you back to me Lord  
And I'm pulling on the red chord  
That pulls you back to me Lord

Pulls you back to me Lord  
Yeah, pulls you back to me Lord  
Pulls you back to me Lord  
Yeah, pulls you back to me Lord

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