

Masspike Miles

"Red Sky"

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Do you deserve my love again, question
I can know you girl pretend, tries and tears.
I am speaking for every man who's encount a true love
You are belong to her.

I will lift my head, twist the heavens,
Are you still filled with blessings,
At one point the sky was blue, until I met you.

It was karma, drama,
I can't blame no one but myself.
What more must I experience?

As the sky turns red,
The clouds fill up with rain
And begin pouring, it was just always the same.
I've lived in a puff made of pure perfection.

My red sky, my red sky,
What does this mean? Do you love me?
Will you trust me? With your heart, I mean, girl.

It's like a song without a melody,
The walls are closing in, I can hardly breathe, girl.
The tears in your eyes drown you, girl, know where you
go.
Without you, baby, I have no soul.
Should I believe in this love? I believe in you and me.
In this game of love isn't fair for me to compete, girl,
the heart is broken.
I sense time is ticking away, there's no light in my
world.

As the sky turns red,
The clouds fill up with rain
And begin pouring, it was just always the same.
I've lived in a puff made of pure perfection.

My red sky, my red sky,
What does this mean? Do you love me?
Will you trust me? With your heart, I mean, girl.

What I can change now?
Rearrange the resistance that made her
So she can only breathe the love
I wanted so badly for her to believe in love
To know that she could succeed in love, to fucking be
in love.
In love with me till I love her till death.
I didn't know she'll let me bleed.
Casket buried sixty feet,
Baby girl skirty while I was still asleep.
Left me a "dear J" letter,
Hold ink, seat between surreal lines,
Purse appear writing, excusing her, a million lies,
These tears here are not crocodilian cries,
I just want somebody to answer my a billion why's.
Like why was I forever a few days short
And why the fuck am I asking why?
I thought you how to love me, where to love me, why to
love me,
And to me you say goodbye, fairwell?
Left your letter on the nightstand, crooped down the
stairways,
Ground your heart from right here and puff!
disappear,
I'm not in luck to know how it feels like to be loved.

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