

Red House Painter "Bubble"

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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

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