

## **Red House Painter "Katy Song"**

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Some escape some door to open  
This path seems the blackest but i  
Guess it's the soonest  
But there in the clearing i  
Know you'll be wearing  
Your young aching smile and  
Waving your hand  
Can't go with my heart when i  
Can't feel what's in it i  
Thought you'd come over  
But for some reason you didn't  
Glass on the pavement under my shoe  
Without you is all my life amounts to

A final sleep no  
Words from my cutting  
Mouth to your ear or  
Taut wicked pinches  
From my fingers to your bitter face  
That i can't heal  
I know tomorrow  
You will be  
Somewhere in london  
Living with someone  
You've got some kind of family  
There to turn to  
And that's more than i could ever give you

A chance for calm  
A hope for freedom  
Outlet from my cold solitary kingdom  
By the forest of our spring stay  
Where you walked away  
And left a bleeding part of me  
Empty and bothered  
Watching the water  
Quiet in the corner  
Numb and falling through  
Without you what does my life amount to?

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