Rush "Red Lenses"

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I see red And it hurts my head Guess it must be something That I read

It's the color of your heartbeat A rising summer sun The battle lost or won The flash to fashion And the pulse to passion Feels red Inside my head And truth is often bitter Left unsaid Said red, red Thinking about the overhead The underfed

Couldn't we talk about something else instead?

We've got mars on the horizon Says the national midnight star

(It's true) What you believe is what you are A pair of dancing shoes The soviets are the blues The reds Under your bed Lying in the darkness Dead ahead

And the mercury is rising Barometer starts to fall You know it gets to us all The pain that is learning And the rain that is burning Feel red Still...go ahead You see black and white And I see red Red

(Not blue)

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