

Treaty Of Paris

"Red"

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Saw you looking for a light
Face painted cigarette white
You asked the cleanest boy you found
You couldnt see me turned around
His fingers stretched across your empty gaze
But I just can't escape
As the red fades from your wrinkled dress
Picture all the people youve impressed
Hangs on a wall around here
Vision starts to crawl when im near
And the evening waits
While you get caught up to your own mistakes
Made up of different lines
I wouldn't wanna keep in my mind
I wondered why you'd come around
Remembering your little girl frown
Your answers kept the crowd at bay
With compliments unwilling to pay
I had some things I'd like to say to you
But they just can't be true
As the red fades from your wrinkled dress
A picture of the people youve impressed
Hangs on a wall around here
Vision starts to crawl when im near
And the evening waits
While you get caught up to your own mistakes
Made up of different lines i wouldn't wanna keep in my
mind
As the red fades from your wrinkled dress
A picture of the people youve impressed
Hangs on a wall around here
Vision starts to crawl when im near
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While you get caught up to your own mistakes
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I wouldn't wanna keep in my mind.

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