

## Vanessa Da Mata

### "Red"

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The pleasure to see you smile  
I spend hours just to see you sleep  
While the world spins in vain  
I drink time

An old man spends his solitude  
Among the birds at PraÃ§a da SÃ©  
The sunset invades divinely  
My living room floor

They come to me red, your kisses  
Profoundly sweet, your eyes

See that all can rewind and change  
The old man can be me  
Deep in your soul there's loneliness  
The cold that pleads shelter

They come to me red, your kisses, almost burn me  
Profoundly sweet, your eyes, languid face  
They come to me red, your kisses, almost burn me  
Profoundly sweet, your eyes, languid face

See that all can rewind and change  
The old man can be me  
Deep in your soul there's loneliness  
The cold that pleads shelter

They come to me red, your kisses, almost burn me  
Profoundly sweet, your eyes, languid face  
They come to me red, your kisses, almost burn me  
Profoundly sweet, your eyes, languid face

A place located in the Brazilian city of SÃ£o Paulo Submitter's comments:Â

English version of "Vermelho", one of the three songs in that language included in the international version of the album "Sim"

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