

# All About Eve, Scarlet

Dress me in scarlet  
Ribbons and bows so everyone knows  
I'm hiding a face  
That hasn't the grace to go free.  
Dress me in shadows  
Sad April skies have opened my eyes  
To the lie that I live  
And given the river away  
I'll change these clothes if I want to, and I do

I think that I've found out  
What no-one's about to tell me  
I think that I've found out  
I don't wear scarlet well.

Waiting before me  
Poets and painters may say;  
"When will you stumble our way  
Kick off your red shoes and fly now"  
I'll die for their words if I want to, and I do.

Always before me  
Poets and sages may say;  
"We've been lamenting your fall  
And carving it all into stone here  
And skimming them into the river, just for you..."

I think that I've found out  
What no-one's about to tell me  
I think that I've found out  
The place where angels fell from...  
I think that I've found out  
I don't wear scarlet well.